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T H E

# *Wisdom of the Nation*

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## FOOLISHNESS.

- I. Taking the *Apothecaries* from their Shops, from Making and Mixing the Medicines.
- II. Paying their Advice and Attendance by the Numbers taken of the little dear Doses.
- III. Requesting them to Sort and Corrupt the Physicians, for their own Purposes.

O R,

The Necessity of Dissolving the *Apothecaries* Company Demonstrated by the *College* Discourses, pursuant to the Order of K *Charles I.* in Council, with the Advice of all the Judges of *England*, as the Sovereign Remedy to Preserve the Royal Family, the Nobility, the Gentry, and the People.

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Necessary for all Families.

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— Ἀγαθὴ δ' ἔστι νῦν Βρογχίτις. Hesiod.

*Irides? Nihil me fallis. Sed dico tibi nè temerè facias; neq; tu hoc dicās tibi non prædictum. Cave. Terence.*

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L O N D O N:

Printed by JOHN MATTHEWS, for  
EDWARD BREWSTER, at the Crane in  
St. Paul's Chnrch-Yard. MDCCVI.



## The Books refer'd to.

A. **T**HE History of the Establishment of the College of Physicians, by two Acts of Parliament, and of its Proceedings against the Empiricks. By Dr. G———.

B. A Short Account of the Proceedings of the College, in Relation to the Poor. Publish'd by the President and Censors.

C. The Dispensary Poem, writ by the Desire of the College, to represent the Present Corrupt State of Physick; the Physicians who betray the College and the Patients to the Apothecaries, and the necessary Method of Cure. By Dr. G———.

D. The present ill State of the Practice of Physick in this Nation, truly represented, and some Remedies thereof humbly Proposed to the two Houses of Parliament. By Dr. G———.

E. The Necessity of the Dispensaries. By Dr. G———.

F. Observations on the Printed Case of *Will. Rose*, an Apothecary. By Dr. B———.

G. An Answer to *Tentamen Medicinale*. By D. B———.

H. The Antidote. By Dr. P. price 3 s. 6 d.

I. The Frauds and Villanies of the present Practice and the Rational and Sincere compar'd: With an Account of the Principles and Qualities and Vertues of Medicines, and their Application to all Diseases; the Philosophy of Distillation, and the Preference of the Infusion of Plants before the Distill'd Waters and Spirits. By Dr. P. price 2 s. 6 d.

K. *Tentamen Medicinale*; or, An Enquiry into the Differences between the Dispensarians and Apothecaries: With some Proposals to prevent the Future Increase of Apothecaries. By an Apothecary.

Note, B, E, F, G. are lately Printed together, in 8vo. price 1 s. 6 d.





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T H E

*Bookseller's* Preface.

R E A D E R,

**I** Must own, that many Years after the invention of Printing, the Printers recommended their Works from the goodness of the Letter, and Paper and Expence. After them the Authors engag'd the Readers Favour to the Offspring of their Brain, but many times with too great Partiality, as the Mothers, when they largely set forth the pretty Features and nice Behaviour of their Children. There will be hereafter no use of a Preface lying between the Title and the Discourse: When the Bookseller is always ready to satisfy the Curious and Inquisitive. We are not corrupted to prefer one thing before another. It is all one to us, whether we sell for this, or the other Party, whether Books to make us more Serious or more Wise, or more Merry. We have a more just understanding and discernment, than the greater part of our Customers, who buy and read but now and then; and we are in our Shops from Morning till Night, and can peruse the vast variety on all the Subjects. Besides, we learn apace, when we hear the Zealous Party-men of both sides most eagerly sharpen the Arguments of their Champion-Writers, when they come agen, and agen,

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for a Dozen or two, to disperse among the Herds they preside over.

But I have always considered the Controversy between *the College of Physicians* and the *Apothecaries*, of the greatest Moment ; because all the Ranks and Qualities and Parties and Designs are in the highest degree, and equally concerned in it. They appear'd in Print one against the other, I remember, about Forty Years past, not long after I first set up my Trade. Dr. Goddard, Dr. Merret, Dr. Brook, Dr. Coxe, &c. asserted the Sick must take no more Physick than the Diseases required. All the Learned and Sober of the College, were for the Support of the Patients, and the College united in one or the same Interest. Not many of the Bullies and Sots of the Society were at that time herding with *the Apothecaries* against *the College*. The Cry on *the Apothecaries* side was, That if the Sick do not take ten times more Medicines than are needful, and if we shall not raise the Prices of them ten times higher, our Trade will suffer, since we are lately increas'd in a most deplorable manner. At last a Scandalous Pamphlet came abroad, in answer to Dr. Merret, stuff'd with virulent and false Reflections. *The Apothecaries* bought the greatest part, to distribute in the Houses they Govern. One of the most Zealous came one Evening to buy two dozen of them. I resolv'd to interrogate my Customer upon the Subject. Why is Dr. Merret singled out by all the Batteries of your Company against the College, when many others have writ in Defence of the Faculty and the People, and the greater part of the Society have Voted the Reformation necessary to Preserve the Publick from Oppression, from the lately raised Prices of the Medicines, and from being destroyed by the Quantities you force on the Sick in all Distempers? You are very



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ry ungrateful to the Physicians, who not many Years since, procured your Charter, that you might (separated from the Grocers) more diligently attend in your Shops, to the most faithful Preparations and Mixing of the Remedies.

He reply'd, That *the College* had no Foresight and Politicks, having taken no Care, that the *Charter* shou'd stint the Number of *Apothecaries*, necessary for, and to be allow'd in the City. We have been increasing these Fifty Years, by two or three Prentices a piece. We must now starve, if we do not Oppress, and Hazard the Life of the Patient, by our dear and numerous Doses. *Necessity* has no *Law*, nor *Gratitude*, nor *Manners*. We will break the *Surgeons*, and by degrees sink their Company, doing all their easy Business, and leaving them only the Amputations, and the other very difficult and dangerous Operations. We will destroy the *College* in a short time. All the *Youngsters* are *Outliers*, dare not come into it. We will blow up that Man who first offers himself to their Examination to be admitted. The *College* may support it self as it can. We are resolved to force the Trade to the best Profit we will make of it. We respect the Learning and Integrity of Dr. *Merret* and his *Associates*, but we must Punish them with the utmost Severity, to deter the rest from appearing in a Reformation, which will preserve the People, but is unsupportable to our Company, now five times more Numerous, than at the Beginning. If the *Physicians* were all of one Mind, and would stand by one another; we must that Moment return to our old Employment, attend our Shops, and prepare and deliver the Physick. But the Humour of the Age declares for us. The *Men of Wit and Pleasure* Govern the Nation. *Wine* and *Women* affect their tender Heads and Stomachs and Bones: We are neces-



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sary for all the little Mendings, and to convey secretly the small Doses of the Course. The *Court* decries the old Physicians, and are for the Novices, their constant Companions; who, they imagine, are most expert in the Cure of the lately Common, and now Modish Diseases. The Physicians therefore of the College of the greatest Luxury and Extravagance must join with us, to have now and then a Piece of one of the Cases. Two or three Examples of the Doctor's rising into Eminency by us, convert a large Parcel of them.

I reply'd, That not many Years ago, the most Learned, and of the longest Practice, as in *Divinity* and *Law*, had the greatest Fame, and the greatest Business. He answer'd, When the late dreadful Fire destroyed the City, the *Apothecaries* had Sheds and other Conveniencies provided in few days, the *Physicians* were remov'd to great distances. The People were forced to send to us, not knowing where their Physicians liv'd. We undertook the easy Distempers, when sent for the Doctor, we Reported, that He, if one of the Party for the Preservation of the Sick, and the Society, was gone out of Town, that he would not leave his Company, or rise in the Night. That we had brought, the Case being urgent, an especial Friend of ours, who would take Care to oblige both them and us. The Doctors of the most ready Parts, and clearest Penetration instantly saw that without our Favour, they must lose the best Families they had. This Reflection has made a great part side with us, and betray the most Zealous for the Honour of the Profession to our Fury. Success raises our Courage. our Prentices set up the Trade in all Quarters, and add to our Numbers and Strength. I own'd to him that the Matter was very easily understood, but desired his leave to make the necessary Inference, that if  
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they did not take the most effectual Method to restrain the deadly Increase, they must increase their Oppressions and Exactions, force the Physicians, by writing for them, to introduce a knavish and dangerous Practice, that the Publick would sooner or later declare *them* and the *Apothecaries* the greatest Grievance. The *Poor* must be cheated in the same manner as the *Rich*, that they may not discover the reasonable Prices of the Medicines. The *Gentry* must take ten times more than is necessary, the *Nobility* must take the same Quantity, the *Royal Family* must submit to the Practice the *Nobility* are treated with. The *Poor* therefore will be undone by you, The *Gentry*, the *Nobility*, the *Royal Family* must be hazarded by a Practice you compel the *Physicians* to use, because you live by the Quantities of the Doses taken in every Disease. He confess, that they shall be the greatest Grievance and Nuisance to the Nation, unless the Families will make them an Equivalent by good Fees, instead of the numbers of the Doses, and the Frauds of the Prices.

I Reflected many Days on the necessary Consequences of the *Apothecaries* carving his own Reward out of all the Conditions of the People, and out of every Disease, short and long, mild or violent. Shall the *Bookseller* make his Customers buy and read what Pamphlets of all kind he pleases? Shall the *Woolen Draper* compel me to wear as much of his Cloth at a time, as he desires to put off? Shall the *Vintner* or *Siderman* prescribe to me the number of Glasses of the Liquors I shall drink? And the *Cook*, how much I shall eat of all the Dishes he will furnish to my Table? If these Trades fill all the Streets and Allies of the Town, and have the Command of our Reading, and Wearing, and Drinking, and Eating, how grievous will be the Oppressions of our helpless People? The unthinking Multitude

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Imagine, that the *Physicians* will by their wise Councils and honest Precepts fet the Bounds to the use of Medicines, but the greater part are in combination with the *Apothecary*, threatned with his highest Resentment and Ruin, if they interpose to save them, and are promis'd great and speedy Preferment, if they will strenuously co-operate in the Exactions and Pillage.

Many learned Gentlemen of *Hollaud, Germany, Sweden, Denmark*, often came to my Shop, to buy the celebrated Works of our *English Divines*, I desir'd their Information, what Liberty was granted to the *Apothecaries* of their Countries, to make their Remedies pass off upon the Sick? I learn't from them, that the Wisdom of the different Governments abroad is uniform and admirable in their careful Provisions for the Security of the People. Their Policy must be follow'd by us. They allow only *two, or four or six Apothecaries* in very large populous Cities. They have each three or four hired Servants, One Part attends the Furnaces in the Court behind the Shop on one side, in the other the *Galenical Preparations* are made in large Quantities. The Shop delivers the Medicines at the known Prices settled by the Magistrate. The Master cannot have any sort of Office in his *Parish* put upon him, is never from his Business, has his Eyes on the chymical and other Preparations, and on the Mixtures of every Dose. Our People (they said) are not kill'd every day, as in *London*, by the Carelessness of little Prentices, mistaking one thing for another, or erring in the Weights and Quantities. Our Medicines in the few Shops are spent apace, and weekly made fresh and fresh, are not mothery and sower, and stinking and dead, as they must be in your infinite Shops, many breaking for the want of Employment for themselves, and their Waters and Syrups and Powders. One of  
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the *Divines*, when I askt him, if the Servants did not importune for leave to set up, reply'd with great Concern, God forbid, the unlimited Numbers should be suffer'd with us, which we observe here in the nauseous Appearance of painted Pots and Deaths Heads in all your Streets and Lanes. *London* is from them suspected by Travellers to be the most surfeited and rotten Part of Mankind. What Ravages must be made on the Poor, and on the Lives of all the Ranks of the People? Some of the hir'd Fellows have been tampering with the Maid-servants sent for Medicines, to espouse their Interest, that they would save them the trouble of coming on the Errands, would bring the Doses to their Houses, and attend on the workings. The less discerning *Magistrates* have been prevail'd on to propose a *Charter* with Liberty to take Prentices. The most eminent *Merchants* and the *Clergy* have always most vigorously oppos'd it. The most useful *Profession* of *Physick* will be corrupted, if you suffer your *Apothecaries* to increase. They will not be able to stint their Prices and Collusions, and the Quantities they will compel the passive Patient to swallow. They will not be able to discern, when they kill, and when they cure, giving to all the same Proportion. The stronger cannot fail to recover, the other must die. The *Clergy* express the greatest Zeal against this dangerous Innovation, They asserted that the *Profession* of *Physick* must necessarily be debanch'd, if the *Apothecary* is admitted into the Houses, that he would force the *Physician* to prefer his Interest before the Patients, when expos'd to the violence of the *Apothecaries* Reflections, and the obvious Terror of having a more useful *Physician* brought in to serve him better. They threatned the *Magistrate* with the Guilt of the basest *Injustice* and *Robbery*, that they would be  
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deluded by a thousand Artifices of an ambitious or necessitous *Handy-craft Trade*, to defraud the *Physician* of his just *Right*, which his *Education* and their own *Laws* entitle him to.

I did not doubt, but my *Apothecary* (my old Acquaintance, we came to the City the same year, he began his Trade, when it was not grown to the now vast Disproportion) would frankly communicate to me the State of the present Controversie between the *Physicians* and their *Company*. I had often heard him speak of many *Fellows* of the *College* with great Respect, that they design'd nothing but the publick Good; that their Trade, if the *Government* did not repress their Multiplying, would soon be odious and intolerable. He has frequently with Passion reprimanded the Nurses, and Maid-servants, craving after more and more Doses. It is the Fashion introduced by the *Apothecaries*, and the *Knaves* the *Physicians* they employ, to take more than the Diseases want, or Nature can bear. Not the *Tenth Part* was us'd when I began. I sent my Servant to him, and desir'd his Company at my House, and the Bill for my Physick, for the year past, I was surpriz'd at the Sum of 100 *l*. He own'd, that formerly it us'd to be 15 or 20 *l*. My Prentices are spread in the Neighbourhood, I cannot otherwise live. I have been just to you, many others would have rais'd it to 200 or 250 *l*. I have order'd as few Medicines as I could, but I must every year double the Prices. I requested him to instruct me, how the *Apothecaries* have assum'd the Power of taxing and killing us, as they please, and what the *College* has done to prevent our Oppressions, the *Law* having intrusted them with the Power to preserve the *Health* and *Lives* of the *Subjects*.

When I first (he said) open'd my Shop, I resolv'd (as well as many other of my Brethren) to have no

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*Prentice* in many years, but contented my self with a *Labourer*. I directed him in the hard drudging part, and did the rest my self, I was always in my business, and made the Medicines faithfully, and compounded the Doses. After some years, an old *Nurse* (wanting her Sight, and her Hands trembling) blunder'd in giving a *Glister*, I was hastily sent for to administer it. I resented the Affront and refus'd it. The *Nurse* and the *Maid-servants* rudely attackt me. Sirrah, you shall do this, and every thing else for us. We will make you *Porter* hither every Dose we take, and stand by to see it taken. We will send you to the *Doctor*, and on all the other Errands; other *Apothecaries* have many *Prentices*, they and their Men take all the troubles from us and the *Footmen*.

I thought it would have broke my Heart to neglect the making the *Physick*, to be always out of my Shop, to leave the compounding to a *careless Boy*, and to multiply the Trade by two or three *Prentices*, who would carry on the Multiplication in their Turns, and all these grievous things, only to give *Glisters*, and dress *Blisters*, and run on all the *Messages*.

When I was at the Hall, I related my Trouble, being forced to stoop to the vile business of directing the *Pipe*, and neglecting the important Concern of the making and mixing the Medicines. Some were, as I, dejected on the sad Prospect of being made *Slaves* to the *Nurses* and *Servants*. Others expos'd us, for not seeing the glorious Prospect of being *Masters* of *Physick*, and the *Physicians* by it. One reported, he heard one of his *Doctors*, when the same dirty Affair was mention'd, observe, that that Part has two Names of the greatest Dignity, Ἀρχὴ Στίβαν which prefer it before all others of the Body, and remark'd, that if the People deliver the Management of it to us, we shall easily  
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command the whole. While you apply to it and wait the Operation, you will entertain the Patient and Spectators with your Skill to advise every other Member of the Human Fabrick. Now the *Rubicon* is past, we have the World before us; if we can come, when we will into the Chambers, *Farewel the Doctors*. We shall by degrees invent a thousand ways to be prefer'd before them. Can any thing be invented more for our purpose, than our going to fetch a Physician, or report to him, how the Patient is. We may say, that Physician is not to be found, and advance the Man, who will make us ample amends for secluding the first, and employing him in his Place. As we increase, the *Doctors* must provide for our subsistence, or we must turn them out, and take care of our selves.

The *Colledge* (he went on) were soon sensible of all the terrible Effects of our running about hourly into the Houses, and filling the Town with Prentices. They have often desir'd our *Masters* and *Wardens* to meet the *President* and *Censors*, assur'd them, they had no other design, but to inform them, that, if the *Apothecaries* neglected their proper Business, preparing the Medicines, and compounding the Prescripts, that the Medicines bought at the wholesale Shops, would gradually run into the greatest Corruptions, that no *Apothecary* could warrant their Goodness, that the *Prentices* in so great a variety of Remedies must often commit *fatal Blunders*, that the present Advantage of a Sum of Money from them was a Collusion, which would be ruinous to the Trade, that, when overstock't, we must necessarily oppress the People by our Exactions of great Prices for every cheap Dose, and must besides unload our Shops very often into the Patients mouths, to be able to feed our selves; that the Practice must run into the most dangerous Extremes, till the destruction



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tion of innumerable Patients of all the Qualities made the Publick sensible of the Necessity of applying the Remedies to the greatest Crimes, our Extortions and our Insults on their Lives. When we afterward met together, almost all asserted, they would make the most of their Trade. The Prentices would propagate apace, but all would be well during their time, let the next Age take care of it self. When I want Money, I will take more Servants. It is ridiculous, I shall not have two or three as well as my Neighbours. If Practice becomes dangerous from the Numbers and Badness of our Remedies, and the Mistakes of the Boys, let the *Nobility*, and *Gentry*, and *People* shift for themselves, as well as they can.

As we began to observe the great Interest we had in the Families by bribing the *Nurses*, and gratifying the *Maid-servants* with Cordials upon all occasions, and supported by their Power in all the Houses could bring in and remove any Physician we pleas'd, we made a Jest of all the obliging Admonitions of the *College*. They could in few years hardly make a Meeting to confer with us, but we had the greater Part either solemnly engag'd to us for our Favour, to bring them in or keep them in their Business, and we knew, the others had not Courage or Honesty to appear in any publick Representation to the *King* and *Council*, or the *Parliament*, and we were certain, we were too hard for them, if they appeal'd to the *Medley* of the *People*. It was a great Part of our Conversations, as oft as we met, to sort the different Tempers and Abilities of the *Physicians*. Such and such have had good Practice, and are wealthy, they are true to their own and our Interest, they would not save the Lives of a Million to lose a Fee by disobliging us. These are naturally honest, but they are poor;  
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they must comply and dare not risque the Displeasure of any one *Apothecary*. An extravagant or debauched Physician has always been the chiefest Engine to raise our Profit and Reputation. We bait them at the fag end of a desperate Case, with the then two or three Guineas twice or thrice a day, as long as the Life can last. They are requir'd by us to perjure themselves, assuring the Mothers, that our Treatment of the Distemper was as judicious as their own could have been, that we are shrew'd Gueffers at the Natures of Diseases, that we had only err'd in not giving enough of our Doses. We spread the usual Report, that the *Doctor* had kill'd the *Patient* the last day, and were more and more rivetted in the Esteem of the House, and all the Neighbourhood. I will acquaint you by the by, that many of them suffer'd the Death their Crimes deserv'd. Poverty executed them. We have in not many years buried ten, or rather many more, by a charitable Contribution. These Examples have been of the greatest Use to us. Many dreading the same Exit, have overcome the Stubborness of their Constitutions, and have offer'd their most zealous Services to betray the *Patients* and their *Profession* to us. The *Oaths* taken at the *Universities*, and at their *Admission* into the *College* have for some time retarded their Compliance. They have been instructed by our *Casuits*, that it is a *Garison Oath*. The *Apothecaries* being now their Masters as well as of the Families, they are absolv'd, and must swear *Allegiance* and *Fidelity* to our *Company*.

But it will be not a little surprizing to you, that we have made them surrender all their Pretences to Learning, and the Knowledge of Distempers and Medicines. I will own, and all Europe knows, that the College was famous from many Learned Members of the Society. The Catalogue in the Reigns of K. James I.

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and K. Charles I. is made of *Physicians* excellently skilful and most happy *Practitioners*. They were then as grave as the *Judges*, and as learned as the *Bishops*. But it has been impossible many years past for any *Physician* to acquire any valuable Knowledge, either of *Diseases* or *Medicines*. I perceive you are uneasie and cannot wait the Demonstration, I am about to give you. The excellent *Physicians*, I mention'd, were carefully instructed at the *Universities*, read all the celebrated *Authors* in the *Greek* and *Latin*, had from the *Professors* the most affectionate Directions and most cautious Instructions, were oblig'd to consider with the greatest Application all the Qualities and Vertues of the *Drugs*, and to examine the best Preparations after the ancient, or the modern chymical Processes. We were often by our respective *Physicians* directed to prepare a *Mineral* or a *Plant* after this, then another manner, to answer his Purpose in a great and extraordinary Case. He often saw it done or consider'd it afterward. No Patient would suffer his *Doctors* Prescript to go to any Shop, but the *Apothecary* he employed not far from his House. It was always the *Question*, who is the *Apothecary* you intrust to prepare the Directions for the Patients? The Adviser and the Patient were always certain of the Goodness of the *Medicines*, the *Doses* being taken out of the large quantities, he had seen the Effects of, on very many occasions.

But as our Numbers improv'd, and the Necessity with it of giving many *Doses* in every Distemper, and yearly raising insensibly the Rates of every little Dose, the People began to tremble at our *Bills* at *Christmas*. We cannot pay the constant Tax you impose on us, and the *Dr.* his Fees: you must resolve to save us the *Doctor*, and advise us into the bargain. We were forc'd to tell the Women, that we could advise as well as  
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the ablest of them, till the Disease appears dangerous, then we must have one of our Doctors. You see not one of these *Physicians* knows any one Distemper, for no sort of judgment can be made at the latter End of now and then a Disease bestowed on them. The Art of *War* is not to be acquir'd by being present only in the Rout and Confusion of the Defeat, nor the Art of *Sailing* learnt by being only on the Deck in the violence of a furious Storm. But then in the next place, we and our Boys being now saluted Doctors, if any of the *Physicians* ridiculously comes into our Shops, to observe the making of a Medicine, or the mixing of it. Sir, You are troublesome, these are things we are doing for our own Patients, Twenty in Number to one of yours. You must not peep into our ways of Administration to our Diseases. The *Doctors* fear his the Prentices will spurt a Syrup on his Cravat, or *Aqua Fortis* on his Stockings, and removes himself. Not a few continued many Years the Industrious Improvements of the Preparations, and had them ready in their own *Laboratories*, or their own *Apothecaries* near them. We inform'd them, that we will not bear going or sending to their Houses, or to their *Apothecaries*. You may write any common Remedies, we will get you discarded the Families, if you refuse. If they comply'd, and promised to write the manners of making them to us: We solemnly protest, that being our selves Doctors, and Visiting every Hour our own Clients, we must have no peculiar, or Specifick Preparations, to give us more trouble at Home. The keeping *Distilled Waters*, and the *Conserves*, and *Syrups* and *Gascoign's Powder*, will be instantly put together by our Boys, and must serve the turn for all Diseases. The *Physicians* saw, that to improve themselves by a *Laboratory* of their own, to be able to direct a Medicine

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cine without *Monstrous Blunders*, was the greatest Offence to us, and therefore the ready way to be undone. I will therefore boldly assert, that the *English Physicians* are become the most *Ignorant* in *Europe*, since we have had the Management of them. For there is nothing can be known from Books alone, like the *Virtuoso* Swimming upon a Table, as the pleasant *Comedy* presents to you the *Experimental Philosopher*. All the Discourses on the Subjects can never instruct a *Silk-Dyer*, or *Chymist*, or *Vintner*, or the making a *Syrup*, without the Observations, which occur in every moment of the Preparations.

But I must intreat you to retain in your Memory, that, to the *Eternal Honour* of the *College*, there have always been a *Majority*, who have steadily maintained the *Preservation*, and *Learning*, and *Integrity* of the *Faculty*. But our Age has been prepar'd to permit us *Apothecaries*, to use an *Engine* of that wonderful Power ; that we have been able to rout, and force off their Ground, those very *Physicians* we most dreaded. I must remind you, that the *Physicians*, after their general Learning of the Languages and Philosophy, and the Qualities and Vertues of the Simples, and the different Preparations of the *Chymical* and *Galenical Medicines*, wear lead into the Practice (of almost innumerable Diseases, varied with a Thousand Circumstances, and the many incidental Causes) by the Generous and Candid Informations and Directions of the *Ancient*, the most *Learned* and most *Experienc'd Practitioners*. They frequently introduced them to their Families to see the most observeable and extraordinary differences of Diseases, and the happy Events of the Methods of Cure. When sent for out of Town, or hurried to many Patients in a sickly Season, the Families intreated them to appoint one of these *Younger Physicians* to  
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make the necessary Visits on suddain Accidents, or in the Night. This maintained a *Deference* and *Respect* from the *Younger* to the Celebrated *Practicers*. These, as they had themselves formerly receiv'd, communicated the most important and confirmed Observations. The *Juniors* were the *Domestick Physicians* in all the Families of Quality and Estate, when the *Seniors* had withdrawn from their Age, or the frequent Consultations they were obliged to attend. As long as the Learned and Experienced Physicians instructed and advanced the Juniors, we were forc'd to keep our Shops. The *Physicians* were able to maintain themselves, and their *Integrity* to the *People* and the *Society*. Upon our Monstrous increasing, and the Patients not keeping pace in their Increase with our Necessity of putting off a Quantity of Physick to support us, we were forc'd to throw off the Learned and Experienced Physicians, and take in the *Youngsters* to force the Trade. You must join with us to pull down the *Seniors* of the *College*, who have been many Years improving the just Knowledge of Diseases, and the different Preparations and Efficacies of the Remedies. You must not Visit them, or be understood to know any one of them. The Cautions they will give you, will render you unfit for our Service. We say that *Experience* is Nothing in *Physick*, that the brisk *Youngster* will make work with the Distemper, much beyond the best and oldest *Practitioner*. There never was a more hardy *Undertaking*, nor ever the People more easy to be gull'd than the *English*. Our *Fop* has never read a solid Author in *Physick*, to understand the Terms of Art, or the designs of Cure; never saw two of a sort of any Disease, does not know one Drug from another, never learnt the Preparation of a good Remedy, but he can prattle by *Roast of Acid* and *Alkali*, of the sorts of

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*Sal Volatile*, of the *Eggs of Generation*, of this little *Gland* in the *Brain* or *Belly*, or of every one of the *Hundred Whimsies of Fermentation*. We tell the *Nurses* and *Maid-Servants*, and the *Gentlemen*, who in these *Affairs* have not more *Sence* than they, that the *old Physicians* have conspired together not to read any more, nor ever buy a *Book Printed* these *fifty Years*, and that the late *Discoveries* are of that *Nature*, that none but *Young Fellows* can penetrate into them. Having thus taken *Care* for the *Ruine* of the most considerable of the *College*, can the *President* and the *Censors* of the *College* hurt us? Can we want an *Army* of the *Younger Fry* to fight under us, prest with *Necessity*, their *Fortune* being spent in their *Education* at the *Universities*, or the more urgent demands of the *New Modish Equipage*, and a *Coach* at first setting up, and great *Extravagance* and *Debauchery* joyn'd with it? And the old *Method* of rising *Gradually* and in *due Time* accounted by the *People*, and the *Beau Doctors* the most ridiculous thing in the *World*?

I have given you briefly the *History* of the *Proceedings* of our *Company* to destroy the *Physicians* and the *College*. You have frequently hear'd me express my dissatisfaction, when you, from even common Report, had heard of our usual *Insolencies*, not only to the *Physicians* we dislike, but to the *Society*. I confess, I have always dreaded the *Consequences*, I have therefore never failed to forewarn our *Company*, that sooner or later the *College* or the *Publick* would demand a *Reformation*. I have many times beg'd them to reflect on the *imminent Danger* we were in, in the *Reign* of *King Charles I.* The *College* humbly represented to his *Majesty* in *Council*, that our *Company*, tho' no more than *Twenty Years* after its *Institution*, had, from the *Necessity* of *Oppressing* the *Sick* with many *Medicines*



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arising from the great Increase of our Numbers, affronted the most Eminent of the *Society*, and the most Zealous for the Security and Preservation of the Publick, and had Corrupted a large Part into a scandalous Combination with them. The most Learned, and most Gracious of our *Kings*, commanded all the *Judges* to Examine and Report the Weighty Cause, in which the Health and Life of the *Royal Family*, of the Nobility, as well as of all the *Subjects*, were equally concern'd. His Majesty, after the most mature deliberation in *Council*, commanded his *Attorney General*, by *Quo Warranto*, to take away our *Charter*. We were declar'd *Mechanick Operators*, to prepare Medicines after the *Physicians Prescript*, without Learning or Capacity to discover or improve any one, that our *Establishment in a Company* to enhance the Vent and Consumption of Medicines, must necessarily corrupt the sincere Practice of *Physick*, and is inconsistent with the *Welfare* of the Publick. The then growing *Confusions*, and the *Rebellion* following, prevented our *Dissolution*. My Brethren have always heard me with the greatest Affright and Trembling, but I have been silenc'd, that the present *King* differs very much from his *Father*, that he loves a *Quack* in his Heart: That our new Lords of the *Council*, and the *Judges* cannot, or will not penetrate so far in the *Common Grievance*, as in that *Reign*: That his *Physicians*, and the most heard at Court, are intirely with us against the *College*: Our Interest has chiefly advanc'd them to their Reputation and Preferment. The *College* has lately expos'd us and the *Quacks*, as illegal Practicers, by Three or Four Prosecutions. Our Company ridicul'd the Attempt to reform that way. For (say they) if we are Cast, the *Fine* is a *Trifle*, we can soon make it up in one Patient, and we have by every Suit the opportunities of spreading a Thousand Calumnies

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lumnies against the *College*. The *Fury* are our own Patients, and the Court are made to rail at them for pretending to usurp on their Right, to dispose of their Money and Lives as they please. I vehemently oppos'd our lately supporting *Rose* by a *Common Purse*. His Case was Criminal in the highest degree. He had almost kill'd the Patient in a Common Case by his Ignorance, and had undone him by a Bill of 50 l. which formerly Cur'd Ten of the Disease, and the *Dispensary* Cur'd him at the Charge of 2 l. The Judges cou'd not but Condemn him from the Act of *Parliament*, which makes the most Wise and the only Provision for the Safety of the People. If the Cause had been Dangerous, and the Man had dy'd, it had been *Felony* by our *Law*. They depended on their Interest in the *Town*, on the vast Numbers of their *Abettors* of the false *Members* of the *College*, and the *Out-liers*, who earn their daily Bread from these Occasional and their constant Services. I complain'd of our *Scandalous Brother*, an *Apothecary* in *White-Chaple*, near the *White Lyon Tavern*, who lately in Print exposes the Top of our *Company* as *Blockheads* and *Knaves*, that we are not able, nor ever examine the Capacity of any *Apothecary*, before he sets up, as our *Charter* requires. I importuned them to oblige him to recant Publickly, or expell him. They laught at me, and commended the *Book*, because he defames the *Dispensary-Physicians*, and justifies our design of destroying the *Universities* and the *College*. At last the generous Patrons of the Health and Life of the People, and the most Useful and Learned Profession, the Worthy President Sir. *Tho. Millington*, and the Majority of the *Fellows*, Erected their *Dispensary*: After the *Apothecaries Company* had refused the Committee of *Aldermen* and the *Common Council*, to have the reasonable Prices of the Medicines adjusted. This



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*Dispensary* begun at the Request of the City, is acknowledged by the *Apothecaries* to be the most Probable *Method* to restore the Honour and Sincerity of *Physick*, and the Hopes of Success to the Sick. Their Medicines are of the best Drugs, the Expence is four or five Parts in six less than ours, besides the unnecessary retrench'd, brought into the Vulgar Practice for our Advantage only. We have made the most violent onsets on the *Physicians* engag'd in it, by a Thousand Slanders rais'd and spread in all Parts. We have made War on the *College*, as in the *Dispensary Poem*, having the most Profligate of the *Faculty*, *Mirmil*, *Querpo*, the *Bard*, &c. at our Head. You may have heard, that I was one of the *Forty Apothecaries*, who engag'd our selves by a Subscription Presented to the *College*, to afford the Remedies at reasonable Prices to be agreed on by them and us. The *Company* met and threatned us with the most Exemplary Punishments, and affrighted us with the violation of our *Oath* to the *Corporation*, if we pretended to abate the Quantities, or the improv'd Rates of the Doses. We Address'd to the *College* to withdraw our Subscriptions. The *City* being acquainted with it, intreat the *Physicians* to use their own *Laboratory*, and prepare the Medicines for the Poor at the Intrinsick Value. If the *College* had follow'd our Example, and expell'd their *Deserters* and *Apostates*, with the most Publick Notice of their Crimes, their Justice must have been applauded, and the fraudulent and dangerous Practice exploded and condemn'd.

I could not doubt the Truth of any part of the Narrative, having often heard him in my Family, muttering many things to the same purpose. He always spoke with great Respect of his old Masters, as he call'd them, the formerly Famous Physician of the  
*College.*

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College. . He would always exprefs in few words his *Detestation* of the new *Eminent Practifers*. There is nothing in them but Impudence, no folid Knowledge either of *Distempers* or *Medicines*: They are only the *Apes* of their *Predecessors*. They and the infatiable *Apothecaries* will destroy their *Profession* and our *Trade*. I could readily believe, that the *Apothecaries* absolute Power over the *Houles* had perverted the greater Part of the *Physicians* to be False and Treacherous to their Patients for their Advantage, but I could not prevail on my felf to think, that being commonly Reported the *best* in *Europe*, they could be afferted by him to be the *moft ignorant in the World*. In not many days, a very fmall piece of *Phyick*, *A Letter from Bath, to Dr. R. at Tunbridge*, was cry'd about by the *Hawkers*. The unfteadinefs of the *Doctors* Judgment is largely fet forth, decrying the *Bath Waters*, which preferv'd his Life. 'Tis true, an *Advertifement* in the *Gazette* declar'd, that no fettled Inhabitant of the *Bath* had any hand in Writing it, but it does not inform us of any Improvement of the ufe of the *Waters*, or any Extraordinary Cures perform'd by him, nor of any *Nostrum* or *Notable Medicine* of his Invention to take with them, and affift their Operation. About the fame time *Eliza*, an *Epick Poem*, was Publish'd. My Shop was every hour fill'd with Shoals of the Curious to fee the Character of *Lopez*, p. 259. My *Show-Book* was quickly fullied and lay open in that part. Many came to take a tafte of it and withdrew. One day two ftrong Brigades of the oppofite Parties fill'd all the lower Rooms of my Houfe. The Description of *Lopez* muft be read aloud. A furious Contempt happen'd concerning thefe *Party-Wits* and *Party-Physicians*. This and the former *Poems* were decry'd as abfurd and monftrous in many Inftances. The *Verses* quoted in the *Dispensary-Poem*,



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*Poem*, numberless Passages in the *Prince and King* and *Job* were derided on both sides. *Lopez* being describ'd designing to Poyson the *Duke* with a Dose provided for him, was allow'd Just and Natural, because he never thought on or prepar'd any Medicine of feeble or violent Operation. But his running to the Army in hast to execute his Commission, was exploded as impertinent and unbecoming him, who takes state, and moves very slowly, let the Case be never so urgent. I did not dare to interpose to part the Fray. At last very luckily came in four of my Neighbours, *Doctors of the Commons*, to examine two or three Expressions in the Character they had lately discours'd of. One of them demands to be heard. Neither of them, he said, deserves your Concern. The Cheat is discovered. The *Poet* says, *Lopez* is vain, without Skill or Merit: He retorts the same on the *Poet*, that he looks big without Skill or Merit. One liv'd in *Oxford*, and kept good *Company* in the *Country* and *Town*. The other Travel'd with a *Young Gentleman* to shew him the *Fashions* abroad, their *Bridges* and *Castles*. Our *Law* is not to be acquir'd without great and long Application. We do not advance our selves by the rude Pretences to a most wonderful Proficiency, nor depend on the Pen-Men under us to lift us up. If our *Proctors* usurp the Promotion of *Civilians*, it will soon grow Scandalous and Corrupt as *Physick*. But in our *Courts*, and those of the *Common-Law*, the impudent Presumption of having the sole Possession of all Skill and Success is instantly stifled in the first Pretence. *Physick* lies unhappily expos'd to the *Quackery*, the mighty Assurance, and assum'd Omniscience, to cover the want or defects of the Knowledge of every Part of the Profession. This and the other *Art* of forcing the Trade by the secret under-working with the *Apothecaries*, has lately made all the

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*Eminencies in Physick.* I saw thro' the Design when I was at the *University*. There was an *Apothecary*, T. A. a progressing Projector, always prating with the *Tutors* and *Scholars*, without one sweet or wholsom Medicine in his Shop. He observ'd *Lopez* fit for his purpose. As the *Lad* newly bound told his *Master*, when he saw the *Ld. Mayor* in his Coach, with the *Sheriffs* following, that he would have such a Coach, when he set up his Trade. You must then make haste to be great, and remove every one that stands in your way. The *Apothecaries* Project to raise our *Physician* was this. When the *Gentlemen's Grooms* desire me to send *Dr. Lydall*, or *Dr. Elliot*, or *Dr. Dickinson* to their *Masters Houses*, I will pretend, they are not to be found, and send you in their stead. You shall force all the *Gentlemen* abroad, and the *Scholars* here to use me only, decry all the other *Apothecaries*, as *Rogues*, without one good Preparation of any kind. I will magnifie the great Abilities of the *Doctors*, who never read. You shall despise the Learning and Experience of every eminent *Physician*, not comparable to the *lucky Hitts* and *bold Strokes*, you make at all Diseases. We gave comical Names to one another: *Billy* and *Harry*, or *Ld. Harry*, sometimes *K. Harry* to a Companion, a little more rough than the rest. *Jack* was often sent out by *Tom A.* His *fine Pad*, and *embroidered Holsters*, and *Housings*, and *Coat*, and *Point Cravat*, made an unusual Figure. The *Ladies* were saluted and return'd the Complement out of the *Balconies*. My *Ld. L.*, *Sir J. B.* *Mr. B.* and the rest of the *Whig Party* lik't his Company, pleasant Banters and merry Catches. He stay'd a Week with one, then another, drinking and hunting. He appear'd with them at all the *Races*, and *Cock Matches*, and *D. of Monmouth's Progresses*. When he return'd, we had him only a day or two, till he refresh't and rid out to another Company, solemnly  
met



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met upon the great *Affairs of good Claret*, and preserving the *Liberty of the Subject*. The *Tutors* were largely heated with good *Wine*, and made believe, that *Hippocrates*, and *Galen*, and *Fernelius* were *Historians* and *Poets* and *Astrologers*. That the *Doctors* of the Place had deceiv'd the *World*, and that he was the first, that ever thought of *Physick*. *Tem A.* assur'd him, that his ten *Medicines*, given sometimes one, then the other, would seem to make great *Recoveries*, when *Nature* was strong and remov'd the *Diseases*. After some years, when the *Country* would not support the extravagant *Expence*, he comes to *London*, defames and blasphemes all the *College*, assuming a *miraculous Power* of curing after an unheard of manner, without visiting and *Gascoins Powder* and *black Cherry Water*, and the *bitter Drink*. The *Imposture* of swearing, I could have cur'd him, if I had resolv'd to come last Night: of boasting, the *Life* is mine, he had dy'd, if I had not order'd a *Pearl Cordial*, is now the *Discourse* of the *Streets*.

I thank'd my *Friends* for their *Information*, and communicated to them the *Discoveries* made to me by my *Apothecary*. All the *Company* with one voice declar'd, that the *base Treachery* and *impudent Quackery* of the *Profession* wanted the most speedy and effectual *Remedy*. The next Day I receiv'd the following *Treatise* on this *Subject*. The *Smallness* of it will recommend it to the *Reader*. It demonstrates every part by the *College Discourses* it refers to. If any one thinks it imports him to save his *Money* and his *Life*, he may receive from it the proper *Methods* to effect both. You may be angry with me for the length of the *Preface*, but it is, you may observe, an *Introduction* to all the *Papers* printed by the *College* recited in this. And, if you please to examine your *Apothecary*, the

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Merchants, who have been abroad, and the *Foreigners*, you will be converted, as I am, and may save your self the trouble of reading the following Collection.

But I would not rely on my own Judgment. I desir'd one of my *learned Travellers*, a *Divine of Sweden*, to peruse it. He came to me the next Day, and assured me, he admired the Book. It will, he said, make *Physick* honest, and in few Years greatly improved. The *Apothecaries* will be reduc'd by the Government to a few, as in my Country, under the *Magistrates* and *Physicians* most vigilant Inspection, and not be suffer'd to Multiply to a vast Increase, and live by preying on their *Fellow Subjects*. I admire the Sincerity and Courage of the *Dispensarians*, who expose the *Villanies* of the *Physicians* and *Apothecaries*, and the Folly of the whole Nation, with the great Design of instructing all the People, how they may have good *Physicians* and good *Medicines*, and great Hope of escaping, when seiz'd with Sickness. The *College Dispensary* is not more the greatest Charity to the *Poor*, than it is the necessary Defence and Protection of the *Royal Family*, the *Nobility* and *Gentry*, against a *Fraudulent* and *Corrupt Practice*. I will express my Sentiment of the great Attempt with a Pleasant Story of our late *King of Glorious Memory*. His *Post-Calash* broke. He was forc'd to be carried to the next *Stage* by a *Country Boy*. To divert himself, he would guess what he was Eating. Bread. Think agen. Biscuit. Think agen. Cake. You have hit it. Who am I on the other part. A Captain. Guess higher. A Colonel. Higher yet. The *Velt-Marshal*. Once more. What are you the *Kings*? The *Boy* was in a terrible fright, drove harder to escape, (as he imagin'd) from the *King*, but convey'd him an hour sooner to the *Town*, where fresh *Horses* waited his coming.



My dear Mr. [illegible]

I have just received your letter of the 17th inst. and am  
glad to hear that you are well. I am also well and hope  
these few lines will find you the same. I have not much news  
to write at present. The weather here is very warm and  
pleasant. I have been out for a walk every day and  
enjoy it very much. I have also been reading some of the  
new books that have come out. I have found them very  
interesting and have enjoyed them very much. I have also  
been thinking of writing to you for some time but have  
not had time. I hope to do so soon.

I am very much interested in the progress of the  
cause and hope to hear from you soon. I have been  
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**W**Hen I was sending the Sheets to the Bookseller, a Friend, greatly affected with the Design of the Book, demanded one to be instantly folded: He observ'd, there is no Abstract to forward the Sale, to direct the Reader in the Perusal; prevail'd with me to stop the Publication, till I had from him a short View of the whole Discourse. The next Morning he sent me

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**T**HE Author (supported by the Remonstrances of the College formerly and lately publish'd) invites the People to prevent the Loss of their Money and Life by the fraudulent and pernicious Practice, and incites the Magistrates to preserve the Community, and themselves, and their Honour, and the Clergy, to instruct both in the great Duties incumbent on them, the Observance of the Laws, which provide for the Preservation of all the Subjects.

The Government (as All, that ever were, or ever shall be) is indispensably oblig'd, that the Necessaries for Life (for the Nobility, Gentry and People) all the necessary liquid and solid Foods, shall be good and wholesome, plentiful, and cheap. There must be subordinate Magistrates, and their Officers to destroy the bad, to warrant all the Weights and Measures. - Shall any Government suffer the Nobility, Gentry and People, tortur'd with Pains, or dreading Death in Diseases, to want the good and wholesome, the plentiful and cheap Necessaries, the Medicines? Is the Magistrate guilty, when his Care has been wanting to prevent great Numbers from perishing by Famine,

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and innocent, when the Sick are destroy'd by the Vileness and oppressive Prices of the Remedies? Who are the skillful Officers to assist our Magistrates? It is impossible to suggest any other, but the Physicians and Surgeons, who must not doubt the Goodness of the Instruments they use: They must be encourag'd in the Exercise of their Arts, the Laws and their Property entitle them to, their Ignorance or Negligence must be severely punish'd.

The Government commands the Physicians to advise Remedies for common Use, publishes the Receipts of them in Print, appoints certain Apothecaries, the Labourers to prepare them, not to vary from the Rules, by which they are to work. The Nobility, and Gentry, and People have a Property in these Medicines of the Government. The Operatore must not be too many, that the Remedies shall not be too stale and useless, they must be dispos'd in the City at the proper Distances. The Families must have them in Quantities ready prepar'd into Waters, Confections, Powders, Pills, Ointments, Plaisters, they must divide them, and infuse, and boil the Drugs by the Physicians Direction, with the same Facility and Exactness, as they dress the liquid and solid Foods for their Support in Health.

But the Magistrates Labourers are permitted to increase prodigiously, (10 in every Street, only 6 Houses between) to carry out the publick Remedies, disguis'd by fallacious and injurious Mixings, and made into very little Parcels, (as the Loaf of Bread of a Shilling divided into an 100 Parts, the Rate of each a Shilling) to rob the neglected Nobility, Gentry, and People, by the Rates of 2 s. 6 d. or 3 s. 6 d. for a Bole worth but one Penny, for a Powder 4 s. 6 d. worth but 2 Farthings: and therefore in the Doses for the Sick of the smallest Size, the Cheat is more than 100 or 200 for one, a Sort of Clipping more Criminal than that of the Coin. This Accusation is most

clearly

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clearly prov'd by the Dispensary Practice, by the Rates of all the Medicines, by the 2 Apothecaries Bills to be preserv'd as a Register of our present Sufferings and Corruptions. But then observe, that the common Quacks (by the Bills deliver'd in the Streets, or publish'd in all the Advertisements) are more honest than our Apothecaries. They sell their Patients large Eleſtuaries, or Bottles of Tinctures and Spirits at 2 s. 6 d. a peice, and are less oppressive by 95 in the Hundred, the great present Inducement to use them before the Advice of the Shop.

Then, being too many and not able now to live by the old ways of the Sale of the Medicines, they put off 20 Doses daily to every Disease whatever, and kill all the Sick, Wanting Strength to repel their Force, or they are silly Waters and Powders profitable to themselves, not hurtful to the Takers of them. By Heavens! Do not our Magistrates know, it is their Duty to prevent any illiterate, not examin'd, not licenc'd Trader to deal in Sicknesſes and Deaths? Do they not see the murther'd Funerals, and hear the Groans of the Poor, whose Subsistence is forc't away, and the Labour of the next Year mortgag'd in every Calamity of Sicknesſes?

The Workmen tell the Nurseries, they will neglect the Medicines, will constantly attend them, do all the vile Offices for them and the Footmen, they will not obey the Government, and make, and deliver the common Preparations in Quantities at certain Prices, but will have 2 or 3 Prentices in every Shop to fetch them in Quantities from the Wholesale at all Hazards, and divide and mix them into little Doses with all the fatal Mistakes: if they will call them Doctors, they will huddle many together, and advise them as their own Medicines in all Diseases, they will take no Fee, but raise what daily Gains they please, and they will have a Doctor at the last Extremity to justify their Honesty and Judgment,



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take the Infamy of the Death from them, and place it in the Account of his own Profession.

The Nurseries worry their Masters, the Magistrates to be patient, to risque the Life of all the Family in their Turns, to pay 100 or 200 l. yearly, which they assure them is more prudent and cheaper, then the constant Physician and all the Medicines at 40 or 50 l. in the year. Our miserable People blindly follow such illustrious Examples. The Extortions are intolerable, they are destroyed by the publick Workers of the Remedies. The inhumane Violences are cultivated to bear more and larger Fruit by the increase of their Numbers without End.

The Operators procur'd a Charter from K. James I. with Liberty to take Prentices, and examine the Goodness of one anothers Preparations, that is, to evade the Law and withdraw themselves from the constant Inspection of the Magistrates and Physicians.

The College addrest to K. Charles I. that their Numbers and the deadly Consequences would be infinite, that they would debauch the Physicians to assist them in uttering proportionable Numbers of Doses into the Nobility, Gentry, and People, and to debate themselves to the greatest Idleness and Ignorance, and now and then a peice of Work from them, that the Royal Family must suffer from the general Corruption of the Physicians. Their Charter was commanded to be dissolv'd. All these Predictions of the College are fully accomplish'd in our Days. Could any one Mortal conceive, that a large Part of the College would contrive the Destruction of the Royal-Family, the Nobility, Gentry and People, and their own Society, by combining with the Apothecaries to permit the publick Medicines, to arrive gradually to the most detestable Adulterations, to make it the universal Practice to oppress and hazard every Patient with destructive Numbers of Doses, to support and feed the most dangerous Multiplication of the Operators?

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rators. The College has in 2 Publications asserted the Sophistications of the publick Remedies, and has describ'd the perjur'd Villains, the Men of o Honour or Conscience, their Mirmils and Querpoes, and the Out-liers. It forfeits its Establishment and the Patronage of the Government, if the Allegations are false. The Criminals, and especially their Apostate Physicians deserve Death, if they are most true, (and they have yet made no kind of Defence) if they have projected the Robberies and Murthers of the People for their own Advancement by the Apothecaries, if they have diverted the Magistrates from the Knowledge of the publick Calamities, and their most necessary Duty and Care to preserve the People from these fatal Outrages. Do these Apostate Physicians design the Hazards of the Life of the Royal Family, the Nobility, Gentry and People by the most certain Deprivation of all the Knowledge of Diseases and Medicines, when they surrender themselves to the Service of the Apothecaries? The College has with the greatest Modesty and Assurance made it publick, that all the great Enquiries are no more, that the Profession is sick and weak, having many Years receiv'd no Nourishment or Supplies of the Knowledge of the Diseases and Medicines.

The Apothecaries kick them out of the Shops, fearing, they should discover the Qualities and Quantities of their Quacking, they shall not see, nor smell, nor taste any one of the general Preparations, nor see, nor smell, nor taste them in the Patients Chamber. The Medicines already compounded for Use, must be budled and blended together 8 or 10 in one Dose to stop the Cure, and blind the Physicians and the People from the Knowledge of their own, the common Medicines. They are now reduc'd to 20 or 30, which will answer the End of shamming the Patients: they must not be suffer'd to judge of the Goodness of any one of 'em.

Do the Physicians know the Simples, their Colours, Scents, Tastes, Vertues and Preparations? No, These



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Great Enquiries are no more. The Druggists inform you, that they know none of them, they assert, that their Laboratory has been cold these 40 years, that they have prepared none of them. It is Enacted as a Law by the Apothecaries Company, and the Nurseries and the Gentlemen, that it shall be scandalous for a Physician in his Laboratory, to prepare any Specifick Medicine to cure any Disease. Our Author largely explains the Assertion of the College-Poem, that the Faculty has now much Craft instead of Science, that it cannot cure the Royal Family, Nobility, Gentry, and People of any Disease, which Nature does not pass off by its Strength, seemingly assisted by the common Cordials. The Medicines in the Shop always ready prepar'd are only Vomitters, Purgers, Cordials, Opiates and outward Applications, but, (as the Barke in intermitting Fevers) there are Simples prepar'd by Providence with wonderful Varieties of Qualities and Vertues, which the Physician must know by his own Examinations, and provide for the various Diseases of his Patients, or teach them in the Chamber to infuse them, (as the proper Foods for the different Conditions of the Sick) but they cannot be kept in the Shops, but must be made fresh and efficacious for the daily Use. All the Diseases, the Fevers of all the kinds, of the Head and Spirits, Consumptions, Colicks, Dropsies, the Gout, Rheumatisms, of the Kidneys, &c. will be overcome by the Plants, (or 2 or 3 mixt for the more pleasant Use, or to support the Stomach) chosen to conquer and alter the vitious Humours of the Blood by their natural prepar'd Mixtures of almost infinite Varieties and Powers, which are lost or debas'd in the common erroneous pompous Manners of preparing to be kept in the Shop.

The most weighty Question is then propos'd and fully debated, whether the Physician will communicate the great recovering Remedy to the Labourer, the other Doctor of the Family. None kills himself to preserve the Life of another.

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other. If the Apothecary has the handling of the Remedy, he will cure or kill all of that Distemper or imagin'd to be so. And the People compel the Physician to be idle in his own Defence. He will procure no Secrets, nor experience the best Preparations, he must be forc'd to part from, and lose the next Day. Our Physicians must then ply all the Sick, with the 20 or 30 keeping Medicines of the Shop. These are the dead Simple Waters, and the Compound Waters, which are nothing but Brandy and the burning Oils of one Sort of Plants, (demonstrated largely in H. and I.) useful only in suddain Faintings, and the Weakness at the Close of Diseases: but most fatal Remedies in all Fevers, and the surest Consumers of the vital Strength in the Hypochondriacal and Hysterical, in the Diseases of the Head and Stomach, and the nauseous Cordial Conservees and Syrups, besides few others, the Bark, Steel, Mercury, Opium, beyond which they dare not venture, fearing grievous Mistakes, as the Apothecaries often proclaim their Blunders, when they do: and they must not prescribe any of the great Specifick Alteratives, prohibited by the Apothecary under the severest Penalties, troublesome to him and his Servants, who have other Employments of their Time, and they will cure too soon, and he has no Fee, and cannot live by the Cures of Diseases by one great Specifick.

Is the Physicians Knowledge of Diseases greater, than of the Medicines? No, these great Enquiries are no more. The Rudiments of Navigation are never learn't by any one, who designs not for the Sea, nor well understood, till exercis'd in the Sailing of a Ship. Our Physicians do not expect to see any Patients, but the deplorable Chronical, or expiring in the acute Diseases. They therefore never study the Languages to read and understand the Authors. The Reason is obvious. Every thing useful affords no Pleasure or Benefit, till you apply it to its Use. The Amusements and the Pleasures of Sense terminate in them.



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themselves. Our Gentlemen therefore entertain themselves with the diverting tickling Hypotheses, Chymical or Mathematical, search after the minute Niceties of Anatomy, range after the Features and Kindreds of thousands of Plants, which never were, nor may be ever us'd ; or write little or long Poems, or keep Company with the Gentlemen of Banter and Humour.

Here the Nurseries and Gentlemen are requested most seriously to consider, as an *Affair* of the most terrible Importance, what Sort of Doctors their Apothecaries will prove, who learn to practise after such Masters as these, and then what Physicians, we shall have bred under their Masters, the Apothecaries, who, like the greatest Emperors to their Generals, to their Counsellors, serve me well and faithfully, give all your Thoughts and Time to me, leave your Honours and Fortunes to my Care ; raise 2 or 3 Guineas a Day out of every Sick Chamber, by the shamming Doses of our Waters and Treacle, &c. and I will advance you, but you must write more largely as fast as we grow more numerous by the plentiful Recruits of our Prentices. In the Room of this, the greatest Species of Madness, our Author makes, all the Governours of the Families as wise as their Ancestors, who had more Sense and Understanding, than we have, (as he demonstrates) by a Million to one. The Wisdom he bestows on us, is this. Take a Physician well chosen, in the place of the now Apothecary-Doctor ; confide in him, as you do in the other Physician, the Minister of the Church : You will never desire to change him but from the strongest Motives, or his Promotion to a more general Practice. In this all the Conditions may imitate our Kings, as in all the other Necessaries of Life. Your Physician in ordinary will discern the Differences and Powers of every Constitution, will oppose the Approaches of Diseases, when easily subdued or made more safe, with the terrible Symptoms prevented. He will, compell'd by his own Interest,

visit

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visit often, the 1, 2, 3 Days to compleat the Cure, if possible, the 4th. and, from the same most cogent motive, adjust the Numbers of Doses, the different Diseases shall want. He will direct your domestick Store of the 8 or 10 Remedies from the Magistrates Labourer, will instruct you in the Goodness and the Prices, as the Poor from the Tradition of the old Usage, run for a Pennyworth of Saffron, of Treacle, or a comfortable Water. He will shew you to mix exquisitely the Juleps, to make the Divisions of the Electuaries and Powders. He will impart the Cures of the incidental Disorders to prevent those Attendances: He will add (as lately Dr. Lower and all the Physicians of the wiser Times) an excellent Preparation of his own, or communicate the Infusions of many admirable Simples from the Druggist; his and your Knowledge of Medicines can be by no other Method procur'd. You will observe his Judgment, and the daily Improvements in the numerous Patients of all the Families, you will have the surer Confidence in your own Sickness. In the extraordinary Cases, he will most impartially name the Physicians of greater Learning and Experience to assist in one Consultation. You will be an excellent Physician to the Poor and your Friends in many incidental sudden Diseases, and will learn to detest the Monsters of our Age, the young most impudent Pretenders to all the Knowledge without Study or Patients, the Plyers of the sottish Societies, for Fame, and now and then a Run at a Disease. If you send for the common Salesman of the Remedies, they will spoil one another presently, plot to go Snips out of the Case: He will advise the Doctor to spend his Time idly in the Taverns with the frothy Conversations, undertake the Evening Business, then several Days together, then make the Nurseries admire his Nimbleness of coming and prattling, then force the Man to be his Slave, and undergo the vilest Tasks of defrauding and hazarding every Disease



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*ease for his Profit, then to abdicate all the Study of Diseases and the Preparations of Medicines, now of no Use to him, to make a Party with the Setters of the Bottle, against the Nurseries to obtain from them, once in a Month, an extraordinary Peice of Work.*

*The College presumes, that the 3 Dispensaries will inform the Magistrates and the People, what publick Shops are necessary, what Extortions and Cruelties will be prevented, how many Lives will be preserv'd by the Remedies suited to the Exigences of Diseases, that the Physicians Fee bears no Proportion to the Apothecaries arbitrary Projects of Gain, what Improvements, the College united will make in the Refinement of the publick Remedies, lately voted most necessary, and the Recovery or Discovery of the great specifick Medicines, almost wholly lost to the Age : It assumes the Honour, the Glory of having incessantly asserted the publick Interest in the greatest Concern of Health and Life, when our Gentlemen wanted the common Sence to discover their own Calamities, in the Cheats and the Dangers suffer'd, or wanted the Wisdom to discover the only Remedy, or the Courage to use it. The Reformation of our Follies and Vices has been cheisly attempted by the publick Spirit of our Satyrs, Lampoons and Burlesques. The Dispensary Poem is of this kind, it chastises and instructs our Magistrates, who have not distinguish'd their Friends from their Foes, have been deluded by their Operators, and the Apostate Physicians to assault with them, and destroy the Society, establish'd by the best of our Laws, and which alone can rescue and protect them.*

*When the College-Visitors shall act by the Direction of the Law, its Discipline will instantly cure the greatest Part of our Grievances, the Dread of Detection and Shame would force our Physicians to regard the Safety of the Patients by their Sincerity, and the Improvements of their Knowledg. The Apothecaries would work by*

*Ser-*

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*Servants hir'd, and would naturally return to the Proportion of the Medicines demanded.*

*The most Reverend the Clergy are, by Vertue of their great Office, the Curators and Visitors of all the People, by their Admonitions and Examples they direct the Princes, and all the Ranks of the Subjects, to the Observance of the Laws of Religion and the Country. They will in their Sermons from many Texts press on their Auditors, the Necessity of applying to the Physician, when distress'd with Sicknefs. They will, in their Visits of their Flocks at their Houses, denounce to them the Guilt of the Death, when they neglect the Safety of the Life in the first Approach of Diseases, when they take the Medicines from the unexamind, unlicenc'd Quack, whose Ignorance they confess after the Appearance of Danger, when they cry out for better Advice. The Life is many Days expos'd to save the Customary Fee, beside the Punishment, the Apothecary severely inflicts in his terrible Bill. They will instantly exert the greatest Charity, the Relief of the Poor, and demand the legal Provision, by the Publication of the known cheap Rates of the best Remedies. It is their Duty to admonish the Magistrate in the most publick Discourses, and the private Addresses, to provide the Store-houses of Medicines for the general Use. They will blush, when they pass by, and observe no Quantities of Medicines preparing in the exorbitant Number of Shops, but 2 or 3 Attendants of Prentices to 3 or 4 Pairs of Boles and Cordials every Day for one Patient, who must support the whole by his own Takings of them; they will turn pale, when they reflect, that all the necessary greivous Extortions are imputed to their Negligence. The Apothecaries are to be admonish'd, that they rebel against the Law and their own Charter, which confine them to the Ministerial Office, subject to the Inspection of the Magistrates and Physicians: that they violate the Laws of Religion and Morality, invading the*

*Pro-*



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*Properties of the Physicians and Surgeons, and starve the Increase in both of the improv'd Knowledge of their Professions : that the infamous Rates of the common disguis'd Medicines, the Robberies of 100 for one, demand the severest Chastisement of the Church and State. They will acknowledge the great Equity and Justice of the 3 Dispensaries, which retaliate on them their Invasion of the Physicians Profession, and allow the Necessity of the Physicians and Surgeons supplying the Patients with their own Medicines, as they do with their Attendance and Advice : and that it is the Duty of the Physicians and Surgeons to provide the most efficacious Remedies, when their own have been lately condemn'd, and the Adulterations confess'd by themselves. The Lopezes will be deterr'd by the secret Instructions from the Lies and Calumnies, which raise their Fame, and depress their own Society ; the Mirmils and Quercpoes from their Perjuries, by the Executions they are expos'd to, when the College shall prove by their own Confessions, the Exactions and Destructions of the People. The Out-liers will be commanded to unite with the College, as the Law directs : they may be assur'd, that the late most applauded Attempts of the Apothecaries to seize the whole Practice of Physick and Surgery will reduce the greater part to be maintain'd by the Parish, and buried, as often lately, by Charity. The Clergy from their solemn Oath are under the greatest Obligation to support and raise the University-Education, and to inform them, that the Lopezes, and Mirmilis, and Out-liers betray it to the endless Increase of the Quacks, they serve. The imminent Dangers all Religion and Morality are expos'd to, will be prevented by their most efficacious Discipline, the Instructions and Reproofs of our Atheists, and Libertines, and of the mutinous Contempt of Order, and the Laws. The People will love and defend the Patrons, who are vigilant and zealous to preserve them, but insult the Magistracy, the Professions, not ardently advancing the publick Prosperity.*

A  
LETTER  
FROM A  
MERCHANT  
TO HIS  
PHYSICIAN  
OF THE  
DISPENSARY.

**W**HEN you oblig'd me with an Evening Visit to hasten my going into the Country, and assur'd me, that my House in *Surry* (the best Air near the Town) would in a little time confirm my Health: I importun'd you to give me the Reasons, which mov'd the *College* to the late Reformation of the Practice of Physick, of the necessity of which you had given many convincing Proofs in my Sickness. You reply'd, that I was not yet able to bear the Recital!



cital of the Crimes of the Physicians and Apothecaries, who debauch them; that the Discourses on the Subject publish't at several times by the College, should be convey'd to me. You address't to my Partner. I will send them to you, but do now engage your Promise, that our Friend shall not have them, till he eats and sleeps, and walks and rides, as in his former Health. When you was gone, I was to the last Degree curious to know from my Friends then with me, what they had observ'd in your Treatment of me after this new Method. They told me, my Distemper had been so violent, I could not distinguish my Relations or Friends, that my Apothecary and the Doctors he brought, had fill'd me with eight Boles every Day, with a Draught after every one, with Pearl Juleps, and many other things to fill up the Vacancies. That you did not, like *Lopez*, break Jest's to the Company, or impudently damn all that was doing, and declare me a dead Man, but after a strict Examination of all the Circumstances prescrib'd me a lenitive Purge, and a Cordial restorative Infusion, and assur'd my Attendants, that the Operation of the first would remove the greatest part of the Symptoms, tho' I had lain in that dangerous manner ten days, by discharging the fourscore Boles which lay in my Body. I have been often entertain'd with the wonderful Operation. The eighty Boles made of Conserves, full of brown Sugar, came away, and with the nasty Syrups of the same Sugar in the Draughts, with so strange an Offensiveness to my Friends, who were withdrawn into my Dining-Room, that my Attendants were troubled for them. The Gentlemen cry'd out, that their Hope of my being sav'd by it, was a Cordial to them. They all said aloud, *Dulcis odor Lucri ex re quolibet*. The Fiend has left you, and the Stink will be

be gone in a little time. Rosemary burnt, and their Snuff in a short time restor'd the Sweetnets of the Air. Your alterative Tincture directed my Blood to pass off the Cause of my Disease. I was every day better in the Loss of some, and the Abatement of the most difficult Symptoms. You saw the sure Progress of my Recovery in your Morning and Evening Visits. I had your Medicines by my Servant from the College Dispensary. All my Friends joyn with me in owning the Service you did me, by preventing my impertinent Apothecary, troubling me four or five times in the day with his silly Examinations of my Pulse, Tongue, Breast, and his empty Prattle to me and the Nurse, and every one besides in the Room. He pleasantly said, the Physician is the supreme Governor, the Monarch of the Sick, the noisy Rabble must not consult the most weighty Affairs, and it is the Law of *England*, that I shall not be brought to a second Trial for my Life. Shall a busie Retailer of Medicines endanger my Life by all the same repeated Disturbances and, like a Hawker of paultry Pamphlets, worry me to take off this and the other Dose of the Wares he lives by?

I sensibly recruited my Strength, and writ 3 or 4 times to my Partner for the College Books. He came to me, and observ'd the Colour of my Face, the Vigour of my Eyes, and the Tone of my Voice, then promis'd I shou'd have them. He distinguish't them with the first Letters of the Alphabet, and oblig'd me in his Letter to take Notice, that *A. B. C.* were writ and publish't by the Order of the President and the College: that *D. E. F. G.* were printed at the Desire of the Dispensary-Physicians; that *H. I.* are only a larger Comment and Explanation of the College and Dispensary Discourses, and are supported in every particular



ticular by them. He importun'd me to remark with the greatest Application, that *K.* is writ by an Apothecary, that he asserts in the Title, the Necessity of preventing the Increase of Apothecaries, and proves in many Places of his Book, that they are too numerous in the greatest Excess, and are the most illiterate and dangerous Quacks, have not the least Learning, or even Skill in their own Trade ; that the chief of the Company have not Honesty or Capacity to examine the Youths, that set up ; that one Half of them must by the Government be instantly put down, and made hir'd Servants to the other ; that the Prices of their Doses are intolerable, and their Quacking pernicious to the Sick ; that None but the very learned and honest ( like himself ) must be suffer'd for the future, and not without the strictest Examination, to prevent the Oppression and Destruction of the now poor neglected People : but he does not appoint, who are the most proper Judges of their Learning and Fitness to practise by an abundance of dear Doses, instead of a Fee in every Disease, and if they have Cunning to be able to cheat the Patients without killing them.

I lost no time, the vast Importance of the Subject engag'd my Diligence every Hour more and more. At the second Reading, I resolv'd to methodize the great Discoveries under several Heads. I prepar'd as many half Sheets of Imperial Paper. I was terribly affected with the Inference after *Parrett's* Bill for poor *Mr. Dalley*, who lost his Life by it. The College decrees and publishes this Resolution of the present State of Physick. (*G. p. 32.*) The *Apothecary* is the *Sharper*, the *Physician* the *Sweetner*, and the *Patient* the *Cully*, the two first oblige one another at the Expence of the last. I writ in great Letters in one, the

*Apothecary is a Sharper, in the second the Physician is the Apothecaries Sweetner, in the third the English are Cullies.* I made my Conclusion too, that, if they are sharp, all but the most stupid will feel and cry out for Help, and hold up their Hands, to thrust away the Weapon which hurts them. These Physicians shall be banish't the Kingdom, our Reformers of manners shall seize them, and shall present them at the Sessions and Assizes, as the greatest Criminals, the Abettors of the greatest Robberies aggravated by the Hazard of all, and the Loss of the Lives of many of the Subjects. I determin'd to animate the whole Nation by printing the short Abstract from your College Informations, to take Arms and pursue the Felons, with a Reward vastly greater, than the Law gives to the Seizure of High-way-men, the Preservation of themselves.

I presently perceiv'd the Articles of our Calamities are endless, and must be sub-divided into many more Particulars. I did therefore make many Partitions from the different manners we are treated by the Apothecaries and Physicians; they are naturally and justly rank't before the Doctors, because, as you prove by the clearest Demonstrations, they are their Masters and Directors in all the Sorts of Workmanship they employ them in, both the writing prodigious Bills for their Gain, and with design of debasing themselves, that these may raise themselves upon them. *The Apothecaries are Sharpers in many different manners.*

*1st. Article.*

*The Sharping Qualities of our Apothecaries in their Prices.*



I perceive, you fix the Standard of their Exactions from the common Rates of the Boles and Draughts, and these are mostly design'd only to cleanse the Mouth after them. The usual Boles and Draughts may be valued at about 2 *d.* a piece, but they are rated at 2 *s.* 6 *d.* the first, and 2 *s.* 8 *d.* the other : (*D. p.* 16. *ibid.* 26. 27. *E. p.* 89) this *toties quoties* 8 or 10 times repeated in the Day and Night through the Course of the Distemper, if the Patient will take all of them, if not, they are laid by to be paid for, and bring others to supply their Place. The Pearl Julep worth about 8 *d.* or 10 *d.* is reckoned at 6 *s.* 8 *d.* and is advis'd for the Apothecaries great Advantage and Satisfaction in almost all the Diseases, which can be made by all the Commotions of every bad Humour in the Body. They make their Judgment of the value of a Patient, if he or she are pleas'd to drink off 3 or 4 of them in 24 hours. You assert, (*G. p.* 15.) that the usual Fevers or Small-Pox may be cur'd at the Expence of 3 or 4 *l.* at half that charge from the Dispensary, altho' there shall be great Profusion of Medicines, and the Sick treated plentifully, as at a Festival Entertainment. This comes very much short of the Apothecaries Estimate of the value of a Fever or Small-Pox, *viz.* 15 or 20 *l.* sometimes 30 or 40 *l.* Our *Sharper* in the Case of Mr. *Dalley* comes up to the last Allowance. The Gentleman lay sick only 5 entire Days. The Bill 17 *l.* 2 *s.* 10 *d.* Here is 3 Guineas every day his Fee and Gratuity for walking from his Shop to *Ludgate-Hill*, and prating in the Chamber of things he understands very little more than the Nurse. The Method of making the Bill rise above 3 *l.* *per Diem* is worth the registering, and to be often consider'd as a Memorandum or Mark of high water, to observe the future, either Increase or Decrease of sharpening. (*G.* 18.)

	<i>l.</i>	<i>s.</i>	<i>d.</i>
<i>Aug. 12.</i> Another Emulsion ———	o	4	6
Another Mucilage ———	o	3	4
Gelly of Hartshorn ———	o	4	o
Plaister to dress the Blisters —	o	1	o
An Emollient Glister ———	o	2	6
An Ivory Pipe arm'd ———	o	1	o
A Cordial Bolus ———	o	2	6
The same again ———	o	2	6
A Cordial Draught ———	o	2	4
The same again ———	o	2	4
Another Bolus ———	o	2	6
Another Draught ———	o	2	4
A Glass of Cordial Spiritus —	o	3	6
Blistering Plaisters to the Arms	o	5	o
The same to the Wrists —	o	5	o
Two Bolus's again ———	o	4	8
Two Draughts again ———	o	5	o
Two Bolus's again ———	o	4	8
Another Emulsion ———	o	4	6
Another Pearl Julep ———	o	4	6

Here were 2 or 3 Sorts of Medicines, but if the Gentleman takes but one, the little Dose carefully sent in Morning and Evening, will raise a pretty Sum, if it hold some time. A Gentleman wanted and was order'd the common bitter Decoction, he paid 6 *l.* for 3 or 4 Quarts divided, as before observ'd, whose Ingredients were worth about one Shilling. In all the Instances, like this, your Dispensary Medicines are almost one hundred and twenty times cheaper than the Apothecaries, when the Physician communicates the manner of making the Teas or the common Infusions. One of your peculiar or reserv'd secret Pills at the College was appointed to be had from thence



by a Ladies Apothecary, he paid 6 *d.* the Lady only 24 times as much. I can recollect a thousand Stories I have heard of this kind of Extortion, and I now remember the Relation of an Acquaintance in *Southmark*, of the basest Oppression of a poor Widdow near him. Her Apothecary not many Houses from her, rated 3 Powders for one Day (all the others had had their Share) worth 1 *d.* a peice at 4 *s.* 6 *d.* each, with *Southmark* Pearl Juleps, which left the Woman as they found her, but plump't the Bill to 19 *l.* in so many Days. The Medicines from the top to the last line were all of a Sort, were not design'd to cure but rob her, held her amus'd doing neither Good nor Harm. A Dispensarian cur'd her at 5 *s.* Expence from the College, and the Censors on her Complaint affrighted the Apothecary to leave the 9 *l.* out of his Demand. The poor Gentleman cut for the Stone at *Kensington*, could not survive the 18<sup>th</sup> day. He wanted Cordials and Emulsions, the first of the common Waters, the other of Almonds. and the cold Seeds and spring Water and white Sugar. The Executor was not surpriz'd at the Note of 55 *l.* 15 *s.* 10 *d.* having been accusom'd, since he kept House, often to those Payments. An Apothecary design'd in his Paper 50 *l.* for the few cheap Medicines and Emulsions, and Gargairisms for a Youth salivated in a scrophulous Case. At the honest Physicians reminding him, that he got very well by 10 *l.* he readily abated the odd Forty. You afford us many Instructions of this kind, but I must perpetuate the Gratitude and Sincerity of our Hospital Apothecary, who, besides the great Profit and Credit of the Place, made 600 *l.* in 2 years, probably upon the Reason, which prevails with the Brotherhood in all Parts, that they cannot foresee, how long the the Trade of having what they please may last for

as

as much as they please to order themselves or command the Physician to scribe for them.

2d. Article.

*The sharpening Qualities of the Apothecaries in respect of the Quantities or Numbers of Medicines.*

It is obvious from many Parts of the College-Informations, that they are sharp or eager to put off as many of the Doses as they can, The Indications or Reasons for many Medicines, are taken not from the Case of the Patient, but the Number of the Trade in Town. Therefore some years past, there was no need of so many as now, because their Shops were fewer. Some years hence, if they go on with the present Multiplication, the Sick must take forty or fifty times more every day of the Distemper, or compound by taking such a Parcel, when well and abroad. The Apothecary, who instructed *Mirmil* at his first coming to Town, gives us their Settlement of the Proportion, viz. a Bole *tertiâ quâq; horâ*, 8 in a Day, with each a Draught to bear it Company, or follow it, tho' never so pleasant, to make 2 Medicines, when often the first is too much. And this, Sir, said he, must be done to all People from Infancy to old Age, we gain as much by the Bole for the little Creature in the Cradle, as for one 6 foot high. You have a large Scope for your Invention, and to oblige us Apothecaries, who can return the Favours, you must fill the Prescripts with Powders, Emulsions, Pearl Juleps and Apozemes, &c. We shall all make our Judgment of you at your first Starting, therefore consider again and again the good Advice my Zeal, to serve you, prompts me to give you. The Apothecary in *Woodstreet* con-



tented himself, with carrying in his Pockets every Morning and Afternoon, 2 Boles and 2 Draughts out of the same Pot and Glass, to every Disease he went to, whether the Disease'd was newly born, or by great Age about to leave the Stage of Life. The admirable Artifice of Dr. Sydenham to cure and save the Child, and prevent the Apothecary rendring his Reputation and the tender Mother's Ears, is the most useful and instructive Piece of History, I have ever read. The Dr. saw the little Patient would do well in 2 days with a Mixture worth 4*d.* The Ingredients were ready in the Closet. The Apothecary coming into the Chamber after the past Direction of the Use of the Mixture, was to be amus'd from railing at the Advice, by a Bill, in a half Sheet, of about 3 Guineas, which he forewarn'd the Mother not to use, till he came, and the next day to be thrown away. The Deputy of the Ward was extremely pleas'd, that Dr. Sydenham was come up to 3 Guineas in one Note, the other Physicians would surely advance theirs to 8 or 10. Should I go on, I must soon exceed in the quantity, as well as they. But all the People are alarm'd at the Side-board covered with Glasses, at the Fulness of the Closet, at the superfluons Vials, which grow upon their Hands, and must be always put away to clear the Room for the succeeding. This and the former are Trifles, they are swallow'd up, and their Remembrance is lost, when I reflect on the next Article.

### 3d. Article.

*The grievous Badness of the Apothecaries Medicines.*

I must confess to you, that I was terribly shockt, when I read the black List of the Wares of 6 eminent

nent Apothecaries, and rich, and Men of Figure and Renown for Honesty, condemn'd first at the Apothecaries Hall, and then at the College I could hardly command my Pen to transcribe the deadly Instruments of Death. (G. 9. 10.)

From Major Gore in Fleetstreet.

*London Laudanum* without proper Colour or Smell.  
*Oxycroccum*, or Plaister of Saffron, without Saffron.  
*Ruffus* his Pills, with little or no Colour of Saffron.

From Mr. Robinson in the Strand.

*Diascordium* dark and thin, without due proportion of Gums.

*London Laudanum* without Smell or Colour.

From Mr. Sykes in Leaden-hall-Street.

*Diascordium* too thin.

*Venice Treacle*, very thin body'd and much candy'd.

*London Laudanum*, without Smell or Colour.

From Mr. Gardiner in Leaden-dall-Street.

*Diascordium* thin body'd, much candy'd.

*London Laudanum*, of a dry hard Substance.

*Venice Treacle*, thin, candy'd, without its proper Smell.

From Mr. Dendridge in Covent-Garden.

*Parcellus* his Plaister without its proper Powders and Gums.



*Oxyroceum* of a dark black Colour.

*Diascordium* of a thin Substance.

*Gascoins Powder* without *Bezoar*.

*London Laudanum* without Smell or Colour.

*Pilula ex Duobus*, without Oil of Cloves.

From Mr. *Lydall* in *Southwark*.

*Diascordium* thin without Gums.

*Mithridate* having no Colour of Saffron.

*London Laudanum* without Smell or Colour.

*Liquid Laudanum*, thin without any Colour of Saffron.

*Gascoins Powder* without *Bezoar*.

*Oxyroceum* of a black Colour.

Must the Sick of all the Ranks and Qualities dye from the wretched Badness of these the most fam'd, and of the most frequent Use in our now *English* Practice, and which aggravates the dismal Reflection to the last Degree, the Dose of most of them is worth but a Penny, and the Price 2 s. and 6 d. and the Apothecary would have lost but 2 Farthings to save the Life, would have lessen'd his daily Earnings but about 3 or 4 d. I will own that I was in the greatest Confusion from my Concern for the Publick, the Prospect of the many thousand Deaths, and at last at the Ignorance or Neglect of the College and the other Magistrates. My Hand at the same time was not idle, it mov'd a long time from the Impression my Thought had given it, and filled the Paper with the Inscription over the Houses infected with the Plague. *Lord, have mercy upon us*: the Page was almost cover'd, as a Copy-Book, with the Repetition of the same words. I endeavour'd to relieve my Grief by many Artifices to palliate my Trouble, that the College might mistake,

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at least in their Judgments of some of the Medicines, that the Evidences at the Hall might err, the Outrages on our Lives ate too violent to be attempted, but Mr. *Gifterp*, Mr. *Malcher*, Mr. *Sykes*, Mr. *Gardner*, (these two of the Parties concern'd) (G. 8.) confess them to be very bad, and there was another large Parcel not brought to the College, which had all of them the same Qualifications. All my Hopes of being easie were lost, when I saw the strongest Demonstration, that all the Shops in the Town provide for us none but the most vitious Remedies. The *Masters and Wardens of the Company* address to the *Ld. High Admiral*, (G. 6) that a select Number may have the Care and the Profit to themselves, of providing at the Hall the Medicines for the Fleet. They offer this Reason in their Petition, that all the Medicines in the City are not good; from what Shop soever any Shop is furnish't, the Medicines are abominable: Not one Ship can have the good Fortune to have wholesom Remedies any where. Therefore they must be made at the Hall by us: and your Petitioners shall, &c. I have not heard, how many of the Sailors have been kill'd, but the Rhubarb Apothecary and his Partners destroy'd out of a small Army not less, as you modestly make the Computation, then 3 or 4 thousand. Strange! the Bags of Rhubarb, which the Druggist assur'd our Apothecary, were intended for the Dung-Cart, were bought for one Guinea, and paid for at 80 l. and slew a thousand of our *English* Soldiers. Can we now suspect, (as I own, I have formerly doubted) the Truth of the Assertions of many Physicians; that they lost every now and then a Patient by the Vileness of the Apothecaries Preparations, that all in *London* could produce many Examples of the fatal Turns in Diseases from the fraudulent Compositions or the

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Corruptions of the Remedies? One of *Lopez's* City Apothecaries magnified by him for his peculiar Honesty, had a Quantity of very fine *Aloes*, offer'd to him by a Merchant his old Patient and Friend. You ask too much, I serve all the Gentlemen and Ladies with *Horse Aloes*. They cannot discover it is the same which is us'd in their Stables. But a Merchant inform'd me, that his Physician prevail'd on him to bear it patiently, (till the Government shall replace the Apothecaries under the Cognizance of the College, or rather till every Physician shall consider in his Patients House the unmixt Remedies, and shall by it acquire the Skill to make a sure Judgment of their goodness,) that if the Medicines were not all universally and uniformly vitious, many would be destroy'd. For a Physician writes to many Shops, he judges now of the Remedy by the Operation and Success, he orders *Laudanum* and the *Purgers* accordingly, when it shall happen, that in this and another Shop, the *Laudanum* or *Purger* are very good, the common Dose kills the Patient in 12 Hours. The Cheat of the base Medicines respects the present Course of the Trade, but what must we fear from the many Shops, which are every year shut up, from the Masters, as in a Consumption, declining every hour for many years into Breaking. The Governments of all the other parts of *Europe* abhor and dread nothing in the world more, than a failing, sinking, necessitous Apothecary. When the Dealer has no Credit with the Druggists, when every Glass and Pot have been out of Employment for many Months together, when all are putrify'd, and stinking, or dry'd away to their Elementary Earth, can any Power but the miraculous save the Sick, who expects Relief from them, if he is able to pass them into himself? Our meanest of the Poor will buy their Bread

Bread of the well custom'd *Baker*, will put into their Mouths no other then a Silver Spoon, tremble at the Thought of the green Brass or Copper or rusty Iron approaching their Tongue. On the other side the narrow Seas, there is no Degree of Precedence or Mark of Distinction, in the Preservation of Life, by the Difference of the Goodness of Medicines. They suffer only a just Proportion of Apothecaries, to the Largeness of their Cities : Every one has his Shop every hour busie in preparing and delivering the same examin'd and approv'd Remedies to every Customer. Our Company with their endless Increase furnish a large Number to the City every Year, who, as *Sampson* at his Death, bury all their Neighbourhood with themselves in their Ruin. At every publick Feast of the Compauny, the upper Table after Dinner entertains the chosen Physicians, their Guests, with the Parallel of their Society and the College. That many of our selves can buy the College, we are ten times more wealthy then you, and have twenty of the Sick for one of yours. That so many have only a Charriot, 2 Horses, and 2 Liveries, and nothing besides : that there is no Credit to be given to *Lopez's* Presumptions in every Company he drinks with, we at this Table are every one of us better Men than he. But then on the other side, is it not to be lamented, that not one in twenty of our Prentices can hold it 2 or 3 Years ? When the Wifes and 2 Prentices Money is gone, they most move into the Country, and break in upon the Physicians there, as we do upon the greatest part of your Busines here in the City. These, where e're they go, carry, like a spreading Contagion, their Frauds and Deaths with them. It is now the essential Property and inseparable.



## 4th. Article.

*Of the practising Apothecaries, to hazard and destroy every one, when the Strength of Constitution and Mildness of the Disease cannot preserve his Life.*

I must leave the most necessary part to be understood by the People from the College, but you convince me by the Demonstrations you produce from the great Physicians of Antiquity, of infinite Experience, and equal Integrity, from the late generous Informations of our excellent Dr. Sydenham, and from our own innumerable Observations of Children and our selves, refusing the now nauseous and ungrateful Doses of the Poor, whose Poverty in this Case protects them, that Nature by its own power stands the Storm, and repels the *Apoplexies, Epilepsies, Fevers* of all kinds, the *Pestilence* it self, *Small-Pox, Measles*, the most violent *Colicks*, the Torments of the *Stone, &c.* (H, 81.) You produce the Testimony of one of the Apothecaries of the Six, who rejected the long Bill of 3 Physicians, who were knavishly to please him, carrying on the Consumption of Medicines in his own House. He forbid the Boys compounding them. I shall die, if I take one of them, my Constitution, and my Bed, and Sage Posset will do a thousand times better. The brave Commander of one her Majesties Men of War is in this Cause a second *Hippocrates*. I saw often many of my Crew destroy'd by the ill Application of my Chest, when that was exhausted, all the surviving recover'd apace. The powerful Arguments which demonstrates the Apothecaries kill their Patients, is only one, that Nature is not able to support it self under numberless Doses ill apply'd. The *Tentamen* owns, that

that the Numbers of the unqualify'd are very great, and the College and the Publick do not know by Examinations, but from their own vouching for their own vast Learning and Experience, and the great Opinions of the Nurses and Maid-servants, if any one of them is duly qualify'd. They begin their Dosing at the first View to lose no time of getting, before they can discover, what the Disease is, what Nature is doing it self, whether it wants to be made stronger, or moves with too much Violence. They tell the Mothers, they have 5 Methods on their File for that Distemper, they will try them all in their Order. The Boy makes up the first Process, and commits a deadly Mistake. It must happen often in the Town, when one of the Kings of *France* is recorded to have been destroy'd by the Error of the Apothecaries Servant. The Reproach is cast on that Physician, they were his Remedies, which lost the Child. All the Town agrees, that the Apothecary makes work for the Physician, but I have known the most nimble and eager of your College come too late by many Minutes. The Tragedy is already concluded. If the Physician comes in good Time, and is not one of their under-Workmen, the Medicines are designedly made up of contrary or violent Ingredients to destroy the Patient, to abate the Prescribers Reputation. (G. 13. 14.) You assert the Villany, and give us the Names of the Apothecaries. Why shall I doubt the Fact in a thousand other Deaths, when the prodigious Increase makes it necessary to give ten times more, (then even the Apothecaries would prescribe a few years past, and avow'd the Sick could not out-live the Quantity, and they could live well enough with ten times less, well pric'd and well paid) then certainly very many of our different Constitutions and Varieties of Diseases can

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support. If the silly People manage themselves and their Children with *Goa-stone*, *Gascoign Powder*, *Treacle Water*, *Briony Water*, the *Spirits*, the *Elixirs*, and the *Purging Salts*, and *bitter Drink*, and the *White Drink*, and the *Fudling Pills*, what can one of the thousand Apothecaries, and one of the 2 thousand other Quacks do? Let not my Servant have too much, to raise the Bill in this easie Fever to 8 or 10 *l.* or in the Gibeheel to 50 *l.* But will you promise to be sick yourself this year? Spare me I conjure you. I cannot take much Stuff? Will you engage your 4 children or your Husband shall have a profitable Fit of Sicknes this Season. I must and will live by as many Doses as I can enter in at your House, that I may make at *Christmas* a Bill of 100 *l.* I could not prevent thinking all the rest of the Day, (and dreaming and starting in my sleep all Night) on the perfidious Barbarity, the altering the Medicines to hazard the Life of the confiding Customer, only to flur the Physicians growing Interest in the House, but I was wondrously pleas'd with the Dispensarian's Heroick Courage, who dare publish the Villany to all the Nation and to Mankind. How happy are we, that there are some Physicians in the College, who are not the Apothecaries Sweetners, if all were so, we are all undone. But tho' I was as certain, as I was of my own Being, that the greatest Part of the Physicians are the Apothecaries Sweetners, that it is impossible they should pick our Pockets, and kill us without the Assistance of these Under-Actors, and the Admirable *Dr. Patin*, Professor of *Physick* in *Paris*, reporting the scandalous manners of our *English* Practice, asserts it from his Knowledge and a thousand Informations, *Les Medecins les y aident*. Their Doctors, says he, are the Apothecaries Decoys and Setters. Yet my Hand

refus'd the Direction of my Thought, I try'd several times to express on the Paper, all the Qualities requisite in these wretched Physicians, and as often was unable to write the fix words which fill their Character. We have been these many years last past accusom'd to hear the most detestable Crimes related in all Companies as common and indifferent Occurencies, and no sort of Crimes reprimanded or punish't, but the little Pilferings of the Road and the Shops: From this it is, that most *English* Men do not understand the meaning of the Names peculiar to them. Those that retain them are affrighted and offended, when they are spoken or printed, as at the Surprize of a Volley of Canon.

After many times attempting in vain, it came into my Mind, that I might consult a *French* Author, and learn from him the Language and Expressions necessary to describe the most scandalous Enormities. It is the *Baron Lobanton*, Governour of a *French* Plantation near *Canada* in *North-America*. He writes of the Genius and Manners of living in those *Hurons*, and the Nature and Culture of the Country. He brought with him into *France*, *Adario*, one of the best qualify'd of those People, to learn the Language, to be instructed in the Religion, and imitate the Politeness of the *French*. In a Conversation upon these Affairs, *Adario* puts the *Baron* hard to it to maintain the Character he had given him, of the refus'd manners of the *Europeans*, and particularly his Country-men, beyond the Savages of the *West-Indies*. He says, I have read many of the modern *French* Authors, but chiefly the most famous of the Antients, *Plato*, *Aristotle*, *Tully*, *Plutarch*, *Lucian* translated by very good Hands. I am infinitely pleas'd to observe, that we *Hurons* agree in almost all our Sentiments, and our Manners with  
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the most celebrated of Antiquity for their Wisdom and Vertue. You are only the Appearance of Men in Masquerade, nothing more then the Apes of the noble Creature endow'd with Reason, and the God-like Qualities of a generous Humanity, and Zeal to promote the Welfare of Mankind. You are contentious and clamorous about the disputed Opinions of Religion, but neglect all the great Precepts of Morality, you are commanded to practice, and which are most conducive to your own Interest. The Gallantry of your Modes of living, and your Habits is ridiculous. You are always varying from your selves, and every Month condemn your past Follies by Novelties, which are contemn'd and neglected as soon in their Turns. Your Courtship and Address consist in Gestures and Motions, the Grimaces of a Tumbler, like the reeling Distortions of a Sot overcome with Wine. Your Friendship and Complements are a Train of Falsities, with which you dupe and cozen one another. You pretend to Bravery, the most abject Cowards on the Earth. You submit your selves Slaves to the first Appearance of a new Vanity, to all the Vices of Folly and Luxury. You dare not oppose the Pleasures of Excess, which enervate your Minds, and every day exhaust your Vigour, and murder the years, your Age with Temperance would arrive to. Modesty therefore and Diffidence necessary to the Improvements of Youth are exploded. The young Gentleman animated with the zealous Pursuit of Instruction and Knowledge is despis'd. Your green Beaus heated with Wine, and the rapid Use of all your Vices insult and contemn the Informations of Age and Experience. Your Complaisance and Tenderneſs is the greatest Cruelty to your selves and the Publick. The greatest Examples of Treachery and Violence to the common

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Interest must be nicely treated, no word of a harsh Sound must be heard to offend the Ears of your Men of good Breeding. To be concern'd for the Publick, to inform of the most grievous violations of the Laws, is unbecoming a Gentleman, who regards nothing but the Improvements of the Pleasures of the Sences. There could be no End of your Extravagance and Madness, but from the Wisdom of your King truly Great, who by the Favours he gives to Men of the noblest Minds, and the magnificent Promotions of Learning, and all the useful Arts and Sciences, prevents the total Defection to your *European* Barbarity. In my Country the most publick spirited, and the oldest and most experienc'd, the sober and the thinking Part give the publick Examples, and exact the universal Obedience and Emulation.

I resolv'd at last, after the great Standard of Oratory describing his *Cataline* and his *Verres*, to present the Publick with the most exact Draught of their true Features, and Colours, the Enemies of the College and their Country. The Pleaders at the Bar frequently offend the Ears of the Court by their libellous Invectives against the innocent Defendant. But the Judge, after the Evidence and Conviction, reports all the Aggravations of the Crime, and infers the Necessity of the most grievous Punishments. Your College is by two Acts of Parliament (enacted by the Legislature of two Reigns, and recogniz'd since by many Royal Charters) vested with an Authority equal to any other Judicature in *England*. It has been many times own'd in Court by the Judges, that the College is only capable of deciding the weighty Causes of Health and Life: and the Act provides the necessary Limitations of your Punishments. You wanted in the late Rebellion the Support and Protection of

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the Crown. The common People have now lost the Memory and the Knowledge of their Defence and Security, against the most obvious and greatest Violences they lye expos'd to. Your College therefore reviv'd the great Design of your Royal Institution, by appealing first to the Ld. Mayor and Court of Aldermen, (B. 49.) and by taking them in Consort with you to preserve the Poor of the City from Oppression, and to them insupportable Exactions. You then address'd to his Majesty, (C. 95.) and inform the Nation, that they would have been reliev'd from the Calamities they suffer, had not (B. 48.) a *numerous Party* of the College, of *no Honour and Conscience*, been debauch'd by the Apothecaries, (by the Rewards they largely bestow on them, by the Dread of the Punishments they inflict, preferring them to and degrading them from the Fees of their Customers) to join with them in the fraudulent and ignorant Practice. I was troubled, that Sir Tho. Millington, your President and the *Majority of the Society* could present to us the Destroyers of your College and Mankind with a Negative Description. The People understand nothing by it. How many thousands of them have no Honour? How many Millions, who have no Conscience? Is there any Punishment inflicted for the want of the one or the other? I must therefore use our common *English Words*, which every one knows and feels, which I find apply'd in the College-Remonstrance to our worthy Physicians, who oppose your Reformation, and betray the Faculty to the Apothecaries, who have from their first Institution never ceas'd to attempt its Destruction.

I must refer to the *Poem* as the College-Remonstrance. It was compos'd at the Request of the President and the College, as a *Proclamation or Declaration* to remove the

the false and ridiculous Calumnies, with which the Society was in all parts assaulted with equal Rage and Injustice. One *Lopez* had often affronted and neglected the most eminent Patients in the most dangerous Diseases, had, when pleas'd to present himself, debas'd the character of a Physician by his frothy Wit and Banter, had assum'd, like a Quack, all the Knowledge of Physick to himself, and, which is very surprizing, prescrib'd only a common Powder and vulgar Julep, every one knows are commonly us'd in all Diseases by the Nurses, and are therefore very useful in none. Enrag'd at him, they suspected all the Physicians were adorn'd with the same excellent Qualities. They are therefore in every Conversation describ'd as Buffons and Sots without Learning and Experience, that a sober safe Apothecary is worth forty of them, and that their Apothecary is the only Doctor in their Families, unless to comply with the Mode at the last Gasps. The Remonstrance retorts, that the Physicians, their Apothecaries provide for them, are Buffons and Sots, but that the greater Part of the College, whom their Apothecaries would never permit them to know, assume a Character directly opposite to the Men of the publick Fame. It is writ as a Burlesque Heroick Poem. As when a Friend is in convullsiours and delirious, and calls his Father by the Name of the Fool of the Family, and the Fool by the Name of the Reverend Divine attending in his Office, the Company can hardly forbear mixing a Pleasanness with their Trouble. The Author in the first part describes these Buffons and Sots, comically muster'd and lead on by the Apothecaries, to destroy the learned and industrious part of the Society, but in the Conclusion proposes (with great Concern becoming the Affair) (C. 94.) the only Remedy, and that the most efficacious, the Address to his Majesty, to reduce our Apostate and idle Physicians, to imitate



the Industry and Learning of the Physicians, who are faithful to the Patient, and the just Interest of the Profession. I am oblig'd strictly in my Comment to adhere to your Declaration, that all the Villanies and Defects of the Physicians are deriv'd to them from the Apothecaries. The *Turkish Sultan* was, in the Vision, which portended the Ruin of the *Eastern Empire*, seen setting his Foot on the Back, than the Head of the *Roman Emperor*, and by that Foot-stool mounting on his Horse. It is the most just Parallel to the present Case of our Physicians, and the Apothecaries who command their Service.

Your College-Proclamation address'd to the City, discovers the Rewards the Apothecaries bestow on their Sweetners, the Physicians, who apostatize from the College to them : (B. 48.) viz. that they will turn out of all Families, where they govern, and they assert that every House is brought under Subjection, and is in every thing most obedient to their Commands, they will expel all the Physicians, who appear for the Safety of the Patient, and the Honour of the Society, and bring them in to make the best work they can for them. But what is every single Sweetner, or two or three of them brought together in Consultation to do ? The Apothecaries are ten times too many, have usually not one Farthing for their admirable Advice and Attendance, they cannot live but by the Medicines put off. The Sweetner therefore must prevent the House making any kind of Medicine from a Drug from those Shops, or having the chymical Medicines from the other, all must be Bole and Draught and Pearl Juleps for the Apothecary. How many of the Boles and Juleps ? As many as the Craving or Poverty of the Doctor's Governour would have. But the Apothecaries are increasing prodigiously by 2 or 3 Prentices a peice ?

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As much more therefore as will lay up a Provision for the bad Times to come. Must all these be order'd by the Sweetness in every Distemper? Without doubt, (if the Women happen not to be better inform'd) because, tho' this wants only 1 or 2 a day, or is going off already by the Strength of Nature, or the former Remedies, who can fore-tell when another Disease will come, and take off sufficient for all the Comings and Goings, and to make the yearly Subsidy, and the Share design'd for the evil years approaching? But may not the Doctors be turn'd out by the Apothecary, as above, rally together and unite in a Body, may they not secretly run to the College, as a fortify'd Town and Place of Defence, and make a stand there? What are the Sweetness to do in this Case? The Villains are to creep in among them, and stir up Parties and Divisions and Factions. (*C. Preface.*) They must oppose all the Designs for the Publick Service, must discover the Names of every Physician, that pretends to save the Patient. But the Apothecaries can never be secure and at Ease, if the College-Party for the Good of the People hinder the taking of ten times too much, and paying ten times more, than it is worth, must not then the College and Profession be destroy'd for them? The Villains therefore are commanded to batter and assault the College (*C. Preface.*) by all the Calumnies and Lies they can invent, or their Masters forge for them. *Lopez* undertakes to do all himself. He says: I will be no Peice of Cannon, I will be a Mine of one hundred Barrels of Powder, and will swear, they are all Scoundrels, and will damn the College to Destruction, over every Bottle I drink with the Bullies and Sots of both Ends of the Town. But after all, may not the Government, or *Ld. Mayor* and Court of *Aldermen*, and the *Common Council* (to whom you appeal'd



and whose Committee often met yours to provide for the general Safety) raise the Train-Bands and keep the Peace, and seize all the Survivors of the two Armies in Fight, and severely inquire into the Cause of the Quarrel, and declare to the Apothecaries, that the Physicians shall not be corrupted or destroy'd by them, that the Sweetners shall be sent to *Newgate* and try'd for their Lives, and the others be protected and encourag'd to pursue the great Design of securing their Money and their Lives. This, as is usually say'd by all the Physicians, will do little for the present Age, but the next may be the better for it. For the Apothecaries (as when you distil the Spirits and Oil of Mens Skulls, you force with a strong Fire both over, and leave only a dead Earth behind) have been more than 50 or 60 years exhausting all the Honesty and Industry and Learning out of the Physicians. This is boldly asserted and demonstrated in your *Remonstrance* to the whole Nation. (C. 47. &c.) And the Doctors cannot learn to be honest in very many Years, having been inur'd by the fraudulent Roguery Practice, 'all of them in the several Degrees, and compell'd by the Pre-possessions of Nurses and Maid-servants, not to vary too much from the Practice reigning round about them. And that noble Simplicity and generous Sincerity of healing our Natures afflicted with Diseases, cautiously to add to its Power, or withdraw from it, and carefully forbear in dubious Cases (like the Divine Providence and Art of Physick in the Product and Preservation of all Animals and Plants of the Field) is never to be known, till the Physicians (unmolested by the Apothecaries, and undisturb'd by the Clamours of the Chamber) can discern and compare the Efforts of our Nature, or its Defects, the Adjustments of the universal Medicines, the Air, Diet, Rest, Exercise and

medies of vastly different Circumstances, all of the greatest Import to Life. When will the young Physicians apply to the long experienc'd Practicers, and these communicate to and inform one another, when Impudence is now the most taking and successful Pretence? When shall they begin to be in their Libraries at certain Hours and the Evening, as formerly, when they are demanded in all the drunken Meetings, and are the common Zanies of the pleasant Conversations? When no sort of the best Authors are now read, but the common Medicines given only by Hearsay and at Guess, like the old Womens way of advising, when shall they begin with *Hippocrates* and *Galen*, and go on on with the celebrated Writers of all Ages, and learn from the Millions of Cases, how our Nature in all Climates and Modes of living, how in this Climate with our peculiar Practices, does act to preserve it self, or can be mov'd and affected by the different Qualities and Vertues of Medicines. To bring the Profession to this almost irrecoverable Health and Vigour, the College-Declaration publishes the Qualities of the Sweetners in 5 Articles. I cannot bear the long Recital, but must refer the Reader to the Advertisement it self, as the *Merchants* consult the *Gazette* to know from the *Trinity-House*, where the Shelves lye, on which their Ships without that Instruction would have been lost.

*1st. Article.*

*The Wickedness of the Physicians the Sweetners.*

These Gentlemen of no Honour or Conscience exert themselves for the Interest of their Patrons the Apothecaries in 3 or 4 most remarkable Manners.



They make every Disease rise to the Sum requir'd by numberless Doses, whose Prices they know are low, but are treacherously dissembled or avow'd by them. They know the Danger of urging the Disease at all times with Medicines, and losing the Opportunities of observing the just Condition and Demand of Remedies, but they persist to hazard the Life of the Patient, fearing to displease the Apothecary, and by him all the Community in the Town. *Murmil* is publish't (C. 46.) by Order of the College as the Heroe of the Sweetners and Homicides. His Pen runs and the Ink flows, he kisses the Apothecary, and kills the the Diseas'd. From one Instance of *Querpoe* you may, (C. 50,) as from a Copper-Plate, draw a thousand like it. A Gentleman in the City was, after he had treated him some days, dying, the People cry'd out for Cordials. Here are abundance of my Ordering not taken, I can write no more, he is departing. The Apothecary then came in. He fill'd a half Sheet, the Ink scarce dry, when his Life went out of him. I have often heard at the Tavern the famous Story of the Gentleman not better, after 200 l. had been swallow'd. The Fact of the great Bill and little or no Benefit was pleaded in Court, for a Clap usually cur'd at the twentieth part of the Charge. The Dr. not taken up to be punish't, but the Jest from thence spread abroad in all parts of the Town.

### 2d. Article.

*The double Perjuries of our Sweetning Physicians.*

The University and the College solemn Oaths are surrendred to the first Pretence of being call'd in by an Apothecary. They dread the Justice and Vertue of

of the Society, when it shall consist of Members of one Mind and Designs. They must debauch one part of the Mixture to deaden and allay the active Qualities of the other. I remember, it was zealously argued in the City in all Parts, that the Oath taken in the *Old East-India-Company* oblig'd every one, tho many years with-drawn from it. That it prevented joyn'g with the *New-Company*, or arguing the Use of its Establishment. Our Men of no Honour and Conscience are not so tender. They perjure themselves by a thousand Treacheries to the Society; and often every day by the solemn and deadly Violations of their Duty to the People, when they are requested to give their Judgment, if all has been well done by our Apothecary, if we may as safely trust our selves in his Hands, as any Physician whatever. *Mirmil* refus'd the Fees, and vow'd it was above his Power at any time to mend the Advice of that Shop-keeper.

### 3d. Article.

#### *The Idleness of the Physicians.*

The Physicians, when their Learning and Improvements were of use to them, were always with their Patients and their Books. They apply'd themselves to the Acquisition of all parts of their Profession, as a learned Divine or eminent Pleader or Conveyancer. The Apothecaries now deter them from all manner of Industry or Pretence to it, unless in the things, trifles in themselves or of no regard to Physick. Will you endeavour to cure Diseases in a shorter time? Will you find out specifick Medicines, which each of them shall cure its Disease? We will move you from all the Families under us: we shall be lost and undone by you.



you. Do you design to give often an Evening Visit, to remark the Progress of the Disease, to be secure, whether the Symptoms being chang'd, your Morning Direction will not over set the Patient, and make him remediless by the next day,? We command you not to come to our Patients at that time, 'tis we must visit and discourse all the Attendants in the Afternoon. If you call in, we will say, you are not full of business, keep away, you shall have a Guinea every time we appoint your Coming. The *Dr.* must not study nor visit, he goes to the Taverns, and foolishly tries to make an Interest with the Gentlemen there, when all the Nurseries are then engag'd by the Enemies daily Solicitations.

#### 4th. Article.

#### *The Physicians consummate Ignorance.*

If Idleness is the Prolifick Parent of Ignorance, our Physicians must excel the World in it. The College owns, (C. 5.) that the Knowledge of Diseases and Medicines is lost. You declare, that *Pæan's* Beams with fading Lustre shine, that your Laboratory is cold and dusty and cobweb'd. You feel the Pulse of the Patient; when almost ceasing, and the fatal Coldness follows the consuming Cordials of the Apothecary. You are justly compar'd to the Citizens, *Augustus* commanded to be driven instantly from his Presence. They assur'd him a Lawrel miraculously grew on his Altar. Because you have not in many Years offer'd to me any Sacrifice on it. You own, that there is not any Skill or Value in your Prescripts: (C. 95.) that the King must in vain hope for Relief from the modern Physick. The Apothecaries often

in the Court of Requests, and in every Chamber have asserted, that their Physicians cannot write a Bill out of the common Road, without notorious Errors and Blunders. It is certain, it is Impudence in them, the Causes of your Ignorance, to defame you, who the next moment value themselves, that they have the little All the Physicians are Masters of, and the Blunder in the Prescript makes the Apothecary wiser only by Consequence. When he sees it, he cannot redress it, but uses a vulgar Medicine in its stead. It is demonstrated (*H. 221.*) that *Lopez* and the rest do not know the Qualities of the bitter and pectoral Drink, because they never examin'd the Ingredients of them, nor of any other Medicines, and this Knowledge cannot possibly be acquir'd but by the frequent Examinations and Observations of their Qualities and Efficacies. The common Question then is easily resolv'd, when it is often demanded, why the Physicians cannot cure the Gout and the Stone, the Diseases of the Head, Consumptions, Vapours, Colicks, Jaundice, pertinacious Diarrheas, Palsies, and the frequent grievous Disorders of the Sex, but reserve them for the hot or the Steel Waters, to take their chance, if they will agree with them, or the fresh Air and good Company will renew the Blood and revive the Spirits, and excite Nature by a better Digestion and Nourishment to expel them, after the acquir'd Force and Power to raise Salutary Ferments. If it is true, as I observ'd above, that Idleness is the Mother of Ignorance, all the World allows, that this is the most fruitful Parent of Impudence. I have run over all the sorts of our bold Presumptions, but I do not remember any one can compare with



## 5th. Article.

*The Impudence of the modern Physicians.*

I have been told, that a Youth newly admitted into the College, seeing the *Vice-Chancellour* of the *University* with the 6 *Beadles* before him, desir'd his Tutor to put him in the way, that he might appear publickly in that manner after 6 or 7 Years. You may do it, reply'd the Tutor, if you can perswade the 6 *Beadles* to take their Silver Maces and move before you. We have *Lopez* and some other Physicians, who left the *University* very suddenly, (every one does not know the Reason, but it's worth the Enquiry) and prevail'd on the best Quality to cry them up the most learned Physicians on the Earth. In the *Fleet* and *Armies*, the *Cadets* and *Captains* are modest, tho' brave, and pay the necessary Deferences to the greater Officers : and a Sort of a Modesty becomes the *Admiral* and *General*. But the Effrontery, like the bouncing of a common Bravo, of our Doctors breaks through the Truth, in every word and every thing they pretend to. Says one, I have cur'd a thousand of this, the first of the Case he ever saw. I have ways of Practices to my self. I am the only Anatomist. Says *Lopez*, I am better than a Consultation of ten at once, or the whole College. They are all nothing to me, I understood as much from *T. A's* Instruction, when I first began, as I do now, and that is more than all the Physicians in *Europe*. If you bestow on them a little useful Advice. I would have you (the Practice of all former Ages, like the Instructions of a Master in the Prentiship) apply to that Doctor of above 40 years Use of his Art in this City.

City. He is almost eighty, but his Learning in the Languages, his Observations of all Diseases, and the Preparations and Effects of all Medicines are a thousand times greater then you can pretend to. He will candidly instruct you, and teach you not to kill in most of the Fevers, and to cure in many deplorable Cases of the Sex. You will find him in his Library every Evening, you may be recommended by him to make a Visit for him, if indispos'd and engag'd out of Town. The Visits will be more profitable, than sitting every day at the Tavern in worse Company. They answer you, that they have in 2 years without Study read all the Authors, and seen all the Diseases which can be, and all the Remedies which have ever or will ever be us'd. If he sends me to one of his Patients, I will rout him out, and abdicate him instantly, and take him to my self. Thus you are become meer *Empiricks* and *Quacks*. The Fable describes the Kingly Government in the two Extreams, Tyranny and Neglect of the Subjects. The *Frogs* were devour'd by the *Storks*, when they desir'd that Sort, and then leap't on and dirty'd the *Log*, when they had him. The *Frogs*, the *People* are equally undone by both, one eats them, and the other lets them eat one another. You are Tyrants to the Patients, and the *Logs* to the Apothecaries, they insult and cover you with the Discoveries of your Impotence and Ignorance. They tell all the Women that you know no Medicine but those of the Table from the Kitchen, the *Spices*, *Mace*, and *Nutmegs*, and *Cinamon*, and *Ginger*, and *Mustard*. The College-Physicians were attack't by them with this Language in the Court of Requests. They know it was the Table-Talk at all the Tea Services, if an Apothecary was present or had been in the House that or the Day before. This made a Physician, I have  
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lost his Name, collect a Guinea a piece from about 20 Physicians to buy a Cabinet for all the Drugs and Simples to stand in your now *Dispensary* Room at the College. These Physicians met once a Week to drink a Dish of *Tea* or *Coffee* from the *Coffee-House* against the College-Theatre, 2 excellent Liquours to consult with and resolve on the most weighty Affairs. As the wonderful Bomb, thrown into *Mountjoy Fort*, restor'd to the House of *Austria* the *Spanish Empire*. This Cabinet gave Rise to the Providential Reformation. I never in my Life entertain'd my Thought with an Idea more pleasing, more rich, more universally beneficent to the King, and all the Ranks of the People of the three Kingdoms, then even the beautiful and strong Out-lines and first Draught of

*The Description of the Dispensary.*

The Company met and the Key put to the Lock of the Cabinet, the Magazine of the blessed Gifts of Nature, on which the Lives depend of all the Human Race. How have we and the People been oppressed these last 50 Years? Our Fore-Fathers of the College knew the Differences and Energies and Powers of all these triumphant Conquerors of Diseases and Death, we have been enslav'd and disarm'd, and compell'd to the vilest Services. Bring to the Table the Drawer, which contains the *Alexipharmick Aromatick* Drugs. Observe in these the active Flavours which invade our Scent, enter our Nerves at this Distance. How soon are the fainting, and the almost dead reviv'd by them? These have their Oils more embarast in the Mixture, they enter powerfully the Tongue, how soon do these in the Stomach overcome the deadly Sickneses there, recover the Appetite and

Digestion, make the Blood more rich and florid, and accelerate the circulating Motion. One was observing, that they unhappily consume and evaporate the vital Flame, like the burning Heats of the Torrid Climates, firing and destroying all the Verdure of the Fields. But he was desir'd to desist. Let us now consider the various Sorts of this Class. That exceeds the other by many degrees, the Doses must be four times less, not to be us'd when the other may be bought, and is not decay'd. At other Meetings, the Drawer of the *Acid Simples* was perus'd. How much they differ, one soure and cold, abounding with Water, the other sharp and rough, the other cooling with a generous Sweetness and a vinous Balsam. That the *caustick Acids* of the Spirits of *Vitriol* and *Sulphur* were most absurdly and injuriously given in Feavers and Hecticks, and the viscous Oppressions of the Stomach, in the Sick of the feeble Constitutions, when Providence had prepar'd the wonderful Mixtures, which convey'd the Vertue to all Parts, as by Nourishment, and prevented the suddain vehement Cogulations and Corrosions from the chymical Spirits. After very frequent Consultations on all the Furniture of your Cabinet or the Universe, must we stop here, and not try and experiment, how the Qualities are improv'd or deprest in the several ways of Preparation, which will give their Vertues most readily and certainly in a cold *Infusion*, in Water or Wine, or the *Spirits* with or without a *Corrective*, which require Heat and all the different Degrees of it: if too much Pains and Cookery evaporate all the Vertue, and make the noble Simple, oppressive to the Stomach, and good for nothing, which are most pleasant and powerfull alone, which want *Correctors*, which are reduc't to a Nullity by the pretended Assistances of 2  
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or 3, or 50, or 70 Allies and Associates. But all the Company agree, that all this is lost as soon as acquir'd, unless we very often remind and improve by frequent Preparations. Our Predecessors, Dr. Bates, Dr. Goddard, Dr. Merrett examin'd the Qualities and Vertues in their own Laboratories, to acquire the just Knowledge of this part of their Profession: they often gave the Prescripts of the Preparations, they had often examin'd, to their Apothecaries, who faithfully made them, and dispenc'd them to none but by their Order. We are now affronted by the Apothecary and his Lads, (if we look into their Shops, and come into the way of their private Quacking) by spurting on our Cloaths the *nasty boiling Ointment*, or have a desperate sneezing Powder given to smell instead of *Worm-seed*, or any we call for? It was resolv'd, none dissenting, that no Physician could judge of the goodness of any Medicine without restoring this Antient and never till now interrupted Usage. Besides, we know, that the *Sena, Rhubarb, Bark, Laudanum*, the great *Compositions* are vilely bad in most Shops, that an incredible Number has been lost by the deluding Doses they have been ply'd with: Shall we go on and bear all the Reproach and Guilt of the frequent Deaths, when the Application to this most *noble and experimental Philosophy*, will give us the most ravishing Entertainments, and restore by the numberless Lives preserv'd the Honours and Lustre of our Profession. There was a Part of you, who (as some inflammable Bodies instantly take Fire, and burn vehemently, but soon are turn'd into a white Cinder, which remains a heavy unactive Lump, never to be heated) retard'd the great Pursuit of saving the Lives of your confiding Patients. Will it not be accounted in our Age, most unbecoming a Physician or Gentleman to be

to be known not to be always idle, and industriously searching into the Qualities and the most useful and necessary Advancement of Medicines ? There are many will be offended, if their Physician has the Scent of any Experiment about him, their Imagination will find it, if the Nose does not, many will be contemn'd, discarded for imitating the Antients, others will prefer the Doctors, who are always at leisure to trifle away their Time with them. It was justly reply'd, that the old Physicians have been the greatest Improvers of natural Philosophy in the infinite Observations, which occur'd during the Preparation of the Remedies, that it was the Entertainment of many years of the Honourable Mr. *Boyl*, whose Conversation was most acceptable to the Ladies, and the Physician may plead with him in Excuse, that they operate by their Directions and Supervisions of their Servants. But when this is the only Method to retrieve and discover the most certain and infallible Medicines, the wisest Part of the Nation would throw away their Scruples in a little Time, and the dormant and latent Wisdom of the others would sooner or later awake and exert itself. The other Objection lay heavy on the Minds of many, and many are still oppress'd by it. That if the Physician saves the Patients in the most severe Diseases by excellent Preparations of his own, not communicated to the Apothecaries, they will not be able to maintain their Wives and Children, practising in all Cases with the Credit of the Doctors Medicines, after he has had one Patient and Fee, and effected the Cure in each Disease by it. It was own'd, that the People esteem the Physicians as Foreigners and Refugees from the 2 Universities, that not having serv'd an Apprenticeship in the Place, they are to be provided for after the Apothecaries, that no Profession

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must expect to make the Advantages equal to one of their Trades. That the Apothecaries Prentices were taken and bound on the Promise and Prospect of invading the Physicians Part of advsing, when they pleas'd, and keeping him from the Sick by all their Medicines as long as they and the Sick are perswaded, it is for their mutual Advantage. You were forc't to consult a worthy Divine near you. Who ever heard (was his Judgment of the Case) of an Apothecary, giving the Physicians Remedy without his Order; till the late Restoration and the Banishment of all our Understandings? Their Greivance is to themselves from themselves. They have ruin'd us and their Families by their careless and needless Multiplication. Must you part with your Inheritance on your Purchase, because they do or will want it and seize it? The common Sence of Mankind and all our Laws restore to you the inventing and using your Remedies. You may, if you please: what Power on Earth can force you to communicate them? The Apothecaries are without Excuse, they have first and long invaded you. The *Reprizal* and *Lex Talionis* is now become indispensably necessary to preserve the Publick and your Profession. But altho no Man, who has the right Use of his Reason, can doubt the Justice of the Design, you were forc't to dissemble the Extent of it, and in the first place provide for the necessitous Poor. (B. 54.) You design'd their Relief by the Apothecaries, who would keep their Shops, be careful of the Preparations, and receive a reasonable Profit. Your Society had made the Proposal to all the Town, Forty have generously subscrib'd to serve the Poor with you by the old and constant Method. But those Gentlemen were threatened with the severest Punishments, and to be expelled.

pell'd, if they acted in Consort with the College, whose Destruction had been long intended, and was now not far from being executed, and the Fabrick to be raz'd to the Ground. History presents us with the Instructive Examples, not to despair of Empires and your own Profession of great and illustrious Lives preserv'd by the Greatness, and Power of the terrible Difficulties and Dangers. The *Tentamen* it self, and every Apothecary, when they hear the (K. 9.) Sound of the Dispensary, own it is the Colleges Master Project and your hundred thousand Bills, and the immense Extortions prevented, and as many Lives preserv'd, have founded its Fame to all the Understandings of the Age, and its Usefulness and Necessity will immortalize it.

I was recollecting, as a wealthy Merchant in his Ware-house full loaden with the most valuable Commodities, all the great Advantages to the Publick from your Dispensary, in imitation of the Usage of all the innocent and industrious Ages past, and particularly that I ow'd my own Life in my late Sickness, to the Goodness of your College Remedies, and your Advice acting freely, not clog'd with the urgent Necessity of exposing my Recovery to all the Doses, my Apothecary is in every Patient necessitated to vend. I was interrupted with the Account, that one of my Footmen was very ill. I saw him, and had hope, that the Infusion of *Hiera Picra*, which I had in my House, would soon releive him. I told my old Nurse of the Family, that I was determin'd for the future not to trouble the Apothecary, but rely for my self and all the Family on my Physicians, that I would have a Store of all the Remedies of frequent Use to be kept in my Closet from the College, and the extraordinary in unusual Distempers from my Physician, till the College shall resume the Directions



and Supervisions of the Apothecaries Shops, vested in them by Law (E. 80, 81.) and ascertain to us the exact Goodness and the just Price of the Medicines; that then I would always have a Provision of them of ordinary Use ready in my House. She made haste to leave me, and return'd with all my Maid-servants in a Body. I had my Ears broken with a terrible Outcry. The old Woman cry'd out. The Apothecary was able to advise well enough. His Judgment and his Method agreed perfectly well with Hers in every thing. He never refuses the Cordials I will have given. The Doctor will not discourse to me of all the *Greek* and *Latin* Names of the Diseases, of the most obscure Causes, and what he aims at by the Remedies. The Apothecary will. The Doctor will keep his Distance, and will not give us all the News from abroad, the Court and the Neighbourhood of the Families of his Patients. The Apothecary will. The Maids were very loud. They had frequent Disorders in the Head, Stomach, Bowells, the Vapours, and could have what Juleps, and Boles, and Spirits they pleas'd. You are afraid of the Expence, 'tis a Perquisite of our Places, to run up a Bill, as much as we can. I could not perswade one of them to tarry in my Service upon other Terms. But my Groom happen'd in the very Interim to bring in my *London-Cook*, who was travelling through the Village, and desir'd to see me. The Groom readily declar'd of my side. If I admit the Apothecary into my Stable to dose my Master's Horses, when better Exercise and Change of Feeding will recover them, I shall soon lessen their Number, and make an Expence above their Keeping. Would I, think you, suffer the *Pad-Nag* to take a Bole and Draught every third Hour, and the little Doses between, as oft as the Apothecary would.

would have him, or as oft as the Clock strikes. I will boldly say, that one of my Pots, worth 2 s. divided at their Rate, would stand my Master in 5 l. to speak nothing of the rest. The Cook with as great Zeal seconded him. Sir, says he, I have long wondred the Apothecaries can, with so much Impudence, juggle the Physicians, who have it in their Power to expose them. Their great Support is a Jest to every Tradesman, who can see through their Fallacies and Frauds of their Dealing, like the smaller *Haberdashers* of *Cookery* in the *Farthing-Pies*, and little *Tarts*, valued equally with our larger Dishes, sent in to yours and other Gentlemen's Tables. Their Pretence to Reading, and Learning, and Skill, has been long a Diversion to me. I came Prentice from School with as much *Latin* as the best of them, and have as much still by me. Mr. *Warner*, late Apothecary in *Cheapside*, after drudging many years at [the Mortar, married the Widow, and commenc'd by it Apothecary-Doctor, had not the tenth Part of the Philosophy I will pretend to, and his Judgment was esteem'd by the Neighbours as sound, as the best of the Company. Their Trade and ours is the same, and I know and use all the *Spices*, and the greatest part of the other in my *Soops* and *Sauces*. I will challenge any of them to make a *Conserve* or *Syrup*, or *Ointment* or *Plaister*. I was 3 years in a Nobleman's Family, and saw the Upper-Maid prepare all the best of each, with as good Skill, and I suppose ten times the Care in the Choice of the Materials and the Preparations.

When I first took notice in the College-Books of the absurdly extravagant Rates of the Doses, my *Cashier* was then come down to me, to bring me News of the Arrival of a Ship, I am largely concern'd in, and receive my Orders on the unloading



and paying the Customs. I directed him to call on the Apothecary for his Bill, and to invite him to my House, and drink with him 2 or 3 Flasks of my *Florence*, and extract out of him as much as possible of the real and pretended Values of Medicines, and how they are made to keep pace with the Growth of the Trade. He was then come out of the Stage-Coach, when my *London-Cook* left me. After his Reports of the Vessel and Loading, and the News on the Exchange, I ask't for his Narrative of his Negotiation with the Apothecary. I promis'd, (said he) that my self and all the other Servants would espouse his Interest against the new Doctor, and pass away 2 or 3 Hours before I would have his Reasons, why they call'd all the *Boles*, *Bezoarifick* and *Specifick*, and what *Bezoar* and *Leaf-Gold* on them and *Pearl* were good for. He grew instantly raving at the College, and said, (*H. 18.*) that *Bezoar* is from the Assertion of the best Physicians in *Europe* of the 2 last Ages, and from the clearest Demonstrations from its being made only in the Stomach of the Goat of fine Dust or small Sand, from its being indissolvable in the strongest Spirits and in our Stomachs, good for nothing, but to advance the Price of the *Boles* and Powders in which it is, and is not, to 2 s. 6 d. or 3 s. or 4 s. 6 d. a peice. They have prov'd, that *Leaf-Gold* (*H. 15.*) can never be dissolv'd, nor afford any Quality, it may stop the Mouths of the Vessels in the Stomach and Bowells, and prevent the Pills cover'd with it from ever being open'd: *Pearl* is not so good as *Crabs-Eyes* and *Oyster-Shells*, these are fresher, have more of the volatile Spirit and Oil remaining, and are more fit for Use. We call every little Dab of *Treacle* or *Discordium*, or *Mithridate*, or a *Conserve*, a *Rich Alexipharmick Bole*, and rate them 2 s. 6 d. A little *Leaf-*

Gold

Gold makes every one a *Specifick*. These and Pearl Juleps made of Crabs-Eyes are an Estate to us. This last is a glorious Article 6 s. and 8 d. and many of them sipt off by the good old Nurses and Helpers every Day. There are many of us get by them yearly more then, all your Gettings in any other Employment. Were it not for our great Numbers, we should all of us be *Aldermen*. If a Drug is dear in the Pound, what then? the Dose is but a *Scruple* or half a *Dram*, and Childrens *Quantums* pay as much as the Fathers. There's Oil of Cinamon and Cloves pretty high in the Ounce, but a Drop or two will heat exceedingly, and is worth but little. I will give you a Veiw of the Rates of all the Remedies now in common Use.

All the Simple Waters, the Pint 3 d.

But Milk Water, 6 d.

Black-cherry Water, 6 d.

Orange-Flower Water, 1 s.

The Compound Waters, the Pint 2 s.

The Spirits, the Ounce 1 s.

Liquid Laudanum, the Ounce 1 s.

The Syrrups, the Pint 2 s.

But of Violetts, the Ounce 3 d.

Of Peach-Flowers, 6 d.

Of Rhubarb, 4 d.

The Conserves, the Pound 2 s.

Of Lilly of the Vallies, the Ounce 6 d.

The Powders, the Dram 3 d.

But Gascon Powder with Bezoar 15 d. without 3 d.

Treacle, the Ounce 4 d.

Diascordium and Mithridate, each the Ounce 2 d.

Confection of Alkermes, with Ambergreese, the Dram 4 d. without 2 d.



Electuary of *Saffaphras*, the Ounce 4 d.

Of *Juice of Roses*, the Ounce 3 d.

*Pills*, the Dram 2 d.

*Oils*, the Pound 1 s.

*Ointments*, the Pound 1 s.

*Plaisters*, the Pound 1 s. there are 3 of them about 2 s. 6 d. the Pound. *Oxyericeum* is 6 s. the Pound, because of the Saffron, but we usually leave the Saffron out.

If these, are kept as formerly, to be ready on all occasions in the House, I will boldly say, that the Physician might save them 90 in the 100 l. When we mix these cheap things into Doses, and our Patients in Fevers, and many other Distempers take them all Day and all Night, (all other Trades having their Profit only, while the Sun shines) when the People in the *Spleen* shall be steadily keeping up their Spirits for a year together, we have better than the largest Fee you give the Doctors by 4 Bole and as many Draughts, besides the 2 Pearl Juleps and the other. I had lately 185 l. 15 s. 10 d. for a *Knight's Lady*. The Executor forc't me to abate the 15 s. 10 d. after 2 Hours Resistance. I made a mighty Pother to keep up the Credit of our Honesty, and had 4 Guineas a peice of the 2 Daughters present, who pitied me, and thought I had wrong done me.

I seem'd to be heartily with him against the College, and pleas'd him to the last Degree, that he could not with-hold from me the very Quintessence and Mystery of the Trade. We our do all the World (said he) in one thing, we compel the Gentlemen as well as the Ladies to believe us to be the greatest Saints on the Earth. A Bole worth 2 d. 2 s. 8 d. A Pearl Julep worth 8 d. 6 s. 8 d. A Powder worth 1 d. 1 s. 6 d.

6 d. 3 s. 6 d. 4 s. 6 d. At the Close of the Bill after the 100 l. 2 s. 8 d. or, as I told you before 15 s. 10 d. Say the People, you shall have the 100 l. but you must and shall abate the 2 s. 8 d. Then we swear or cant, that we are nice to a Title, that we make a Conscience, stand firm and unmoveable to the 2 s. 8 d. They are convinc'd, as by Miracle, that there is nothing else got by the Bills, especially if, as lately it comes into Practice, we demand (vowing, we are Losers by the Medicines) 20 or 30 Guineas for our learned Advices and Discourses. This Account I had from my Cashier. I saw what his Judgment upon the Affair was by his Smiling, but he frown'd, and his Eyes leap't forth and sparkled with Fire. He assur'd me, that Orders had been given to deliver my Apothecarie's Bill into the Penny-Post, that I could not fail of it early in the Morning.

In the Evening I took the Review of the Premises, and cast up the Account in the Sum total of all the Particulars. No mortal Man can deny, that your Conclusion is brought forth and descended from them. If the Apothecaries are Sharpers, and their Physicians are their Sweetners, it necessarily follows, that we are Cullies. It is very hard, that the scandalous and ignominious Appellation should be given to the Nation, and it could not have been born from any single Person. Your Society, the Dispensary Physicians do all join in the Warrantry of the Book. Your good Manners and your Candour would have excus'd us, if our *English* Language would furnish a more proper Term to express such a Folly as ours: and your Knowledge of the constant Practice in all the Families, and every one of the Diseases make you able to justify, that it could be represented by no other. I resolv'd to anatomize the Word, and discover all it

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contains, and find out its full Import. I fancy it comes from the *Latin*, from *Culeus*, a *Bag*. We are the *Apothecaries Bag*, in both the Capacities of the thing, to receive whatever he will put into us, for which he takes out of us, being again his Bag, what sort of Money and what Quantity of it he pleases. The Physician holds the *Bag* open on all sides, that he may do both with greater Expedition and Certainty, than he could, if he wanted that helping pair of Hands. For the first part, the taking all the Medicines the Apothecary is willing to part with, we may very properly be said to be gull'd by him, because that Word assuredly comes from the *Latin*, *Gula*, which signifies the Gullet or Throat. I must make so many Swallowings in the Day and Night, let my Case be easie or dangerous, as my Apothecary thinks convenient for himself: and the worthy Physician he entertains, must open my Mouth, and shut it agen, to make me pass it down.

When I rose the next Morning, and had drest me, I found in my outer Room on the Table the Penny-Post Letter, which brought my Expences in my late Sicknes, 1 *l.* 15 *s.* from the College, for the 7 Days my Dispensary Physician treated me, 43 *l.* 9 *s.* 10 *d.* for the 10 Days, I was under the great Case of my Apothecary and his Doctors. Many like Instances flash't like Lightning before my Mind of the same Sums, for a Course of the Vapours of my Wife, or Weakness after lying-in. I ran hastily to the Scrittore, which keeps the Writings of my Estate, my Father left me, and many of his Accounts, especially of his House-Keeping, which I have often perus'd to see the different Diet, and Prices, and Oeconomy of those Times. One of the Books, which contains the Expences in Physick, is worth as much Gold, as will

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cover it, would have sav'd me ten times as much, if I had minded it sooner. One Doctor had been Physician in the Family, till he dy'd, then succeeded by another. The old Gentleman us'd an odd Word, *Sostra*, or my *Premiums* of *Insurance* for mine and my Families Health and Life, to express the quarterly Payment of the *Salary* : then in other Places, my Present or my Gratitude for his extraordinary Care and Vigilance in my last Sickness or my Wifes, or now one or other of the Children. The Apothecary is always stil'd my Doctor's Apothecary. An Electuary 3 s. and large Juleps 2 s. 6 d. A large Box of Pills 3 s. 6 d. but most frequently for 4 Quarts of so many simple Waters, for 3 Pints of as many Cordial *Compound Waters*, and as many *Syrups* to make our *Juleps*. A Pint of *Purging Syrup* for the Children, or 4 Ounces of the *Purging Powder* for the Nursery. Then *Treacle*, and *Diascordium*, and *Gasccons Powder*, 3 or 4 Ounces of each. Usually about 9 or 10 l. a year was the whole Charge in our Family, fill'd with our selves and Prentices, and Servants relating to our Merchandize, and abundance of the House-Servants. You assert, that the People in the last Age were wiser then we are, as a thousand to One. Bless me! how large grown are the Fruits of our Folly? I have often paid my Apothecary 120 l. other Years 200 l. *per Ann.* the Age before this had theirs more than ten times cheaper. We are now the most absurd Nation in the World. Above 100 l. a year thrown away. I have kept House 30 years. What a prodigious Sum have I been rob'd of? What Improvements would have been made of so much in the Government, or in Trade by this Time? I have frequently said aloud in the Hearing of my Servants, that I could not bear any Neglect or Wast. That

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I had rather give away or lose at Sea 100 *l.* than have one Shilling embezzled. By Heavens! how vastly high does the Account rise, valuing every Shilling my Pocket has been pick't of in the Medicines at 100 *l.* Had I a Physician, in whom I could have confided, all this excessive Loss had been sav'd. I might seven Years ago have discern'd the Abuse from the Dispensary, which supplies the Poor with the best Medicines in the World at those Rates. It was certainly erected to relieve the Poverty of our Understandings, as well as those first Objects of their Charity. Is this the Fruit of sending for an Apothecary, and giving him no Fee: but, There's the Mouth of my Child or Servant, put into it as many Doses as you will? It is the strongest Aggravation of Folly, or rather Madness, to tempt him or necessitate him to give ten times too much, instead of a small Fee. I am cheated of 2 or 3 *l.* a day, and the poor Creatures die for it. I will confess to you the Violence of my Resentment against my self, or the Weakness of my Reason, that I could not moderate or overcome it. I flung my self on the Ground, fixt my Eyes, and held up my Hands to Heaven. What is Man, when he is left expos'd to the Assaults of Knaves, and is destitute of the Advice of a Friend, or the Care of the Magistrate? I am a Brute or worse than they, who can by their Instinct discover and regularly pursue all the Methods of their Preservation. All these Miseries are come upon us, from our confiding in the Apothecary, and never having a Physician, but of his procuring. Oh! the Absurdity of suffering him, when he has given me a *Glyster*, to feel instantly with those Hands, my Lips, my Tongue, then to prescribe for me, then to mould my Understanding to use his Doctor in ordinary. This is the *Turkish Mode*, when

when a *Basha* marries the *Sultan's Sister*, to creep in at the Beds-Foot under the Quilt, and then advance over her to the Pillow. I could not abstain from inflicting the severest Penance on my self. I beat my Head against the Floor, first the Fore part, accounted the Seat of Judgment, then the Hinder-Part, where the Memory resides. Could I not see the fatal Tendencies of trusting an Apothecary, having no Reward but from the Doses, by the Light of my own Reason? Could I not remember a matter of this Importance, which I saw, which was practis'd on my self when a Boy, in my Fathers House? I chastiz'd my Head so much, that the *Bone*, but for its Roundness, must have broken, or possibly the Stroakes made it give way into the *Sutures*, and prevented the *Fracture*. There are so many Swellings both before and behind, that I could not put on my Periwig or Hat, nor my Night-Cap. I have been forc'd to wear one of Furr to cover and hide the Swellings. A more melancholy Scene succeeded this: I perceiv'd my Losses were made so great by the Apothecaries *shamming little Mincings* of the *Doses*. My Face was covered with Shame, and my Heart peirc'd with the sharpest Resentments. This is the Advancement of sharpening to a pitch, the World was never plagu'd with before. An *Electuary* of 3 *s.* is divided into 12 Boles at 2 *s.* 6 *d.* each, 1 *l.* 10 *s.* for 3 *s.* and a *shamming Dose* of a *Fulep*, they call it a *Cordial Draught* to wash it down, the 12<sup>th</sup> part of a *Fulep* of 2 *s.* 6 *d.* at 2 *s.* 8 *d.* But the Apothecary must divide these and the Powders. Must I pay so many Pounds for dividing? My Confusion was greater, than I can utter. One of my Years to be thus *shamm'd*, that I should live to know it. As the Mist, rising from the Meadows, obscures the Evening Light, and brings  
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the Darkneſs of the Night ſooner, then falls in a Dew : I fear'd my Sight was loſt, all was black about me : I was not able to think and perceive my Life. At laſt the Clouds gather'd into Water, which flow'd from my Eyes, and reſtor'd my Perception. I wept bitterly, that I ſhould be the *Fool* and the *Squire*, ſuffer my Eſtate to be pick't from me by the Boys portering the little Boles, the little *ſteel* and *bitter Mixtures*, and the *four Draughts* to cauſe Reſt. I conſider'd that an honeſt Phyſician is the only Perſon in the World, who can counſel and guide us. But I was perſwaded by my Apothecary to turn off our Phyſician and take a *fluttering Fop* of his recommending in the Ends of many of our Diſeaſes. He trapan'd me, held me in Ignorance, commended to the Skies the *London Practice*, having the Apothecaries *Lads* bring the *Dofes* divided, and the Maſter ſtand by, to ſee they are all taken. You have ſeen on the melting of the Snow on our Houſes, the Stream run down. It was ſo with me, I was thirſty on the Loſs of ſo much Moisture, drank often, could not forbear revolving all the parts of our immenſe Fooliſhneſs, in not conſiding on a worthy Phyſician, choſen by our ſelves, and incited and ſupported by our Reſpect and Dependance on his Affection and Abilities. But the Apothecary tells us, the Phyſicians Fees are Guineas, he dares not name the old Salaries to our faithful Phyſicians in ordinary. But my Apothecary has had often 20 Guineas a Fee for a Servant, often 40 Guineas, the Fee for one Advice to my Wife, when ſhe came down into the Air to take the Courſe. The little *ſhamming Doſes* were brought by my Servants, in 45 l. the laſt 5 l. was great Profit for all the Medicines not ſo divided. I recollected that I was one of the Hair-brain'd Fools of the common Taverns.

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Conversation, and had believed all the ridiculous Stories and silly Lies of the Infamous *Anti-Collegiates*, and the *Out-Liers*, our Companions over the Bottles, and had made Jest on and blasphem'd the *Dispensary-Physicians*, the Patrons of our Estates and Lives. As the vehement Gusts of Wind drive the Sea on the Shore, and break the Waves into a Sprith, that wets you at a great distance. My Tears burst from me, enter'd my Nostrils and Mouth, and almost choak'd me. What Reparation can be made to expiate the absurd Out-rages, with which we have assaulted their Integrity and Zeal for the publick Safety ?

You will not easily imagine, how happily I was alter'd for the better, my Brain having been drain'd with the flowing off of so great a Quantity of Water. As the warmer Climates have produc't the most subtle Heads in Politicks, Philosophy, Poetry, and the Discoveries of all the useful Sciences and Arts, As the most generous *Aromatick* Plants, the first Offerings on the Altars, are the Growth of the driest Soils and the hottest Sun. A thousand of the vulgar Errors, all the scandalous Biasses, and Pre-possessions. from the common Conversations, and the new Party-Engagements were wash't off, I see clearly the Truth of every Object in the most vivid Brightness. I have a sort of intuitive Knowledge, as one of the antient Sages, who discern'd in all human Affairs the past, and the present, and all the possible Events. I had formerly despis'd your Profession, thought it often subject to fatal Errors, at the best uncertain, and conjectural.

I can now look back and see the first Ages subject to Diseases, from the Excess of the most delicious surfeiting Fruits, from the Violences of Exercises, from the Changes of the Seasons. The afflicting Pains, the Dread of Death made them most ardently implore the Advice and Assistance of the most experienc'd in the



the Uses of our Medicines: You carry the great Truth to the Height it claims. (H. 119.) That Heaven was first invoked to send Relief, and receiv'd the first Return of Gratitude for the happy Recovery, for Life detain'd or restor'd: that all the Princes emulated the Honours of the Physicians, and apply'd themselves with them to the Discoveries of new Remedies, and their most improv'd Preparations, and the most rational and most successful Application to the various Diseases. The united Pursuits of the Princes and Physicians distinguish't the almost innumerable Manners, by which Health is alter'd, and Life invaded, by the carefully preserv'd Observations of the Symptoms in the Beginning, the Progress, and the salutary or fatal Events, in the different Changes made by the Forces of every Remedy. The chief Commerce of those Times was in the Barterings and Communications of the Medical Knowledge. Every Nation reported the Successes from the cautious Administration of Medicines to the Princes, Nobility, and the People, of the more bold and violent, and un-interrupted Processes in the Maladies of their Slaves. *Hippocrates* is the greatest Collector of the Observations of Nature, in the healthy State, of its Disorders, of the Cases from the collated Remarks of all Mankind, from the numerous Writers of all the Ages before him. Many more therefore than a 1000 years must be allow'd to its Arrival to Maturity, when *Galen*, the greatest Philosopher, writ his most elegant and learned Comments on the sacred Text of *Hippocrates*. Surgery was then not separated from Physick, it was the equal Care of the Princes and Physicians, but the Cases arriv'd more rarely from Accidents, afterward from the Rage of War. The modern Surgeons are forc't to own,

(H. 161.) that nothing considerable has been added to the Inventions of Antiquity in their Medicines, or their Instruments of Cure, by the Writers of the latest Years. The most eminent and sincere of the Physicians, since the late Restoration of Learning in Europe, confess, that we know nothing of the infinite Circumstances of Life, of the natural or disorder'd Motions of the Humours, but may be shown in the divine *Hippocrates*, either largely reported or most frequently in an expressive Word, of equal Value and Import to many of our Modern Folio-Authors, laboriously and pompously explaining their un-intelligible Hypotheses of no Moment or Concern to the great Affair. This universal Zeal of almost all the succeeding Ages to find out, and cultivate to the utmost Perfection, the Art of preserving Life was excited by the most true and most just Reflection, which at this time is known to almost none but Physicians, and is usually despis'd and exploded : That we can live only by the Rules of Physick, not the Cynical Bondage and the precise Confinement from the Enjoyment of all things, which Nature affords, and commands us to desire and pursue ; not the fraudulent and ensnaring Artifices of depending only on Remedies to be drank and eaten, the proper Punishment, but not the Cure of the Diseases from Luxury and Excess ; but by awfully veiwing and imitating first the great Efforts of Nature it self, (the Inventions of the Creator, and the first Medicines of Providence) by which it expells the Poysons of Surfeits, the boiling Fulness of the Blood, or by Sweats or Steams, the latent vitious Mixtures of the Humours ; then warily and faithfully applying the Remedies, which have been us'd in all the Disorders of the Course of Life, to the extreamest old Age. The Life supported, till it falls



to the Earth after full Ripeness, till it retreats and gives way to the Spring of others newly brought forth, is the most instructive Volume of the Art of Physick. This Book begins from the Conception, and in the following Chapters treats of the Qualities and proper Quantities of Diet, of the Force of Exercise, and Rest, of the Impressions of the Air, of the just and natural Use of Remedies, which interpose their divine Assistance in every part of the long extended Period. Will not every rash and furious Calumnist be exploded by asserting, that the unthinking Railer has been often sav'd by the Science he insults; that when tormented with every Pain, or with the Terrors of Death, he shall invoke this Divine Hand to rescue him, call aloud for the present, or implore the Discovery of Remedies, he believes, he knows, can restore him to all he possesses? All that he has is offer'd as the Ransom to spare his Life. How many are there, who have not desir'd to part with all their Grandeur, with their Liberty, and beg'd for Quarter upon these Terms? The great Master of Reason presents *Achilles* craving to be return'd to Life after the Surrender of both. The Profession therefore of Physick demands and must be repossess'd of the first Posts of Honour. The Heads, which wear the Crowns, and the Hands, which hold the Scepters, are supported by it. It has the Command of the absolute Masters of the Life, and Liberty of the Subject. When Diseases invade the Royal Chamber, the Prince must bow down under its Protection. The Life depends on the Ability and Care of the Director of the necessary Remedies. The Officers of State and the Generals of Fleets and Armies can then only attend the Operation and Events. It assumes the Preference before all Professions, from the vast

vast Extent of its Knowledge, which comprehends  
 all the Parts and Actions of the human Fabrick, all  
 the Histories of all Ages, which report the innume-  
 rable Varieties of Diseases it is incident to, and all the  
 parts of the greater World, which are capable of  
 making more easie or more violent, injurious or salu-  
 tary Impressions. But these Honours can only be  
 pretended to, after the long and unwearied Applica-  
 tion, the whole Life (in Imitation of the Ancients,  
 who devoted themselves to all the Pursuits of Glory  
 they engag'd in) to the Acquisition and Improvement  
 of the most useful and most necessary Art. We have  
 many years past aspir'd to nothing more, especially  
 the declar'd Enemies of our College and Faculty, than  
 the modern Sufficiency, describ'd by Sir *William Tem-  
 ple*, Great Ignorance with Impudence proportionably  
 large, to be able to cover it. These Physicians and  
 the Apothecaries, to whom they treacherously sur-  
 render their Profession, are defective in every part,  
 desire to acquire no more Skill, than the Exercise of  
 the now little and despicable Craft makes necessary  
 for the Practice. The Folly and Lewdness of our  
 Age do not demand either the learned and accom-  
 plish't, or the faithful and sincere Practice : and your  
 College does not now, as formerly, demand the pub-  
 lick Applauses, after Victories obtain'd over the most  
 violent Diseases : You now call aloud only for the old  
 Discipline, for the Punishment of the Deserters and  
 Apostates, the Remedies of the vile and scandalous  
 Corruptions of the Profession.

But now I am proceeding to expose the fashionable  
 Ignorance of all the Parts of the Science of curing  
 Diseases, and the great Necessity of your Refor-  
 mation, (tho' I pretended after the Expiation of my  
 former Follies, to the greatest Understanding and A-  
 bility



bility to judge in this Affair) I must have recourse to you and request you in your Answer to supply my Defects. I am now sensible, how ridiculous we are to every Artisan, when we presume to penetrate into the Recesses, which Industry and constant Address can only discover to them. Every Art asserts to its self all the Mind, and all the Use of its Faculties to arrive to the greatest Perfection. The Intruders into the universal Knowledge are justly suspected of the Knowledge of none. The Princes therefore, the Ministers of State, can only enter into these Apartments by the Lights held forth, and the Keys of the diligent Artist. Your College-Books publish't to inform us, will instruct me with the greatest Care to paint all the monstrous [and affrighting Neglects of the Study of Medicines, or the daring Insults, and the Robberies of the publick Health and Life, by our modern-destructive Practice of the Physicians corrupted by the Apothecaries. My Observations on the very little, hardly visible Skill of the most accomplish't Physicians, will disturb the Gentlemen, who have been assur'd by their Physicians, that their Proficiencies are admirable. My Remarks on the Apothecaries Ignorance will appear ridiculous to the Gentlemen and the Nurseries, who have often proclaim'd them more able than the best Physicians. But I am secure from and invulnerable by either Party, when I arm my self with the Weapons your College Discourses have provided for me, and I will apply to you for more, if these are broken in the Conflict. The People will commend me, when they see me imitate the Bravery of our Troops, and Fleets, who conquer by coming close to their Enemy. But I must take great Care, that I do not affright the Reader, and possibly throw him into the falling-Sickness or a fatal Fainting, if I shall

shall on the suddain declare from the College-Books, that your Physicians, the Men of no Honour nor Conscience, your Adversaries, and the Apothecaries their Associates know nothing and are equally skill'd in the Art of Physick. When our Country-men march, the Trumpets and Drums sounding, the Nobility, and Gentry and People are prepar'd to advance, and are able to see the Battle from the Castles and Hills. You have the Picture hung out, and are made familiar with the Tyger, before you enter the Room.

My *Ld. R.* deliver'd to *K. Charles* a virulent Libel on him, instead of a Poem he had demanded, describing the celebrated Beauties of the Court. The King is in a furious Passion, lays his Hand on his Sword, threatens to kill him, then banishes him the Court, never more to return. Does my *Ld.* fly into the Country? No, he retires to his Lodgings on *Tower-Hill*, calls himself *Dr. Bendo*, publishes his Bills, inviting the *Gentlemen, Ladies* and *others* to him, to be cur'd of the *Sicknesses* of the *Stomach, Indigestions*, and the others of all *Weaknesses* and *Barrenness*, or the *Disappointments* and *Dangers* of *Miscarriage*. The *Rt. Honourable Quack* was admir'd by every Patient, from his noble *Mein, Wit* and *Address*, and the Habit he wore at the Coronation. All applauded him, he must surely be the best *Physician* in *Europe*. There was his Apothecary behind the Curtain to prompt upon occasion, and furnish our common Doses of the vulgar Medicines. The *Bill*, printed with his *Poems*, recites his great Exploits on the Diseases of all the *Emperors* and *Kings* in *Europe*, if the little Understanding of all the College compar'd with his, that he was the only great *Doctor* in Being. A World of the Patients thought themselves recover'd, his Fame was spread from *Tower-Hill* to *White-hall*. The King ha-



stily recall'd him to give the ample Narrative of his great Performances. Had our great Empirick been oblig'd to lie longer absconded under the *Masquerade* of the Doctor, his Practice had been the greatest and most celebrated in Town. As the *Cows Water*, and the *Administration of Medicines* to the *Urine* of the *Gentlemen* and *Ladies*, were the most applauded and successful in their Time: I shall make the Comparison and the exact Resemblance between *Dr. Bendo* and *Lopez*, and the other Physicians, who oppose the College and the Apothecaries, that it shall command the Assent and Admiration of every Reader. I observe, (E. 94) there are 4 Parts of the Art of Physick, most necessary to be understood, as in the Skill of a Gardiner, who has the Care (not only of the strong Plants of our Growth) of the Exotick, curious, costly, but tender, which must be kept in hot Houses, or cover'd with Glasses, and be differently water'd with frequent Change of Mould, which would die or decay from their Value, without his Knowledge of their different Constitutions and their respective Cures, and his most diligent Care in the Application of the Remedies. I confess, if Physick is practis'd with us, as by the *Farrier* in the *Stable*, or the *old Women* in the *Nurseries*, or the *Quacks* on the *Stages* by a common Road, giving such things as they hear are taken in such and such Diseases, the Acquisition of the Art would be made very easie. But to prevent infinite Errors, and to attempt rationally the Cure, and with assur'd Prospect of Success, they are indispensably necessary.

1. All the Philosophy of the animal Life and Actions compar'd with the vegetable, must be perfectly understood. The Circumstances of the beginning and

and growing Life of Infants, of the Advances to Youth, Manhood, old Age, must be carefully noted with all the Disorders, which usually arrive in the Progress. How Man alone can live in all parts of the Earth, is alter'd in the several Climates, how affected with all the Sorts of Nourishment in all of them, how with Sleep and Exercise and Rest. Without this Knowledge the Physician is ignorant, whether Nature alone is able to remove the Disorder, whether the Alterations of Diet, Exercise, Rest, will without Medicines restore to Health. But these things are admirably reported by *Hippocrates*, *Galen*, and many of the *Antients* and *Moderns* in *Greek* and *Latin*, but the first is not understood by *Lopez*, nor a very great Parcel of the Eminent, and neither by the Apothecaries. It is objected, that we have many of them translated into *English*, but our Language cannot make the Terms of Art understood, and without them the Reader is blind and deaf, and can understand nothing of the Affair, neither in *Physick*, nor *Galening*, nor *Navigation*, nor *War*, nor any of the inferior *Handy-craft Trades*.

2. To understand Diseases, we must by Anatomy know the Position of the Parts, to be inform'd by the Pains, which of them is disturb'd, and to determine how the Medicines shall soonest reach and redress them. We often inspect the Anatomies of the Dead, to make the surest Judgments of the Alterations in Diseases of every Part of the Body : But *Lopez* and many others of the Antagonists, and not one of the Apothecaries ever made any Dissection of one healthy or diseas'd,



3. We must carefully observe the first Signs and Symptoms to be able to judg, what the Distempers are, whether they are safe, and promise an easy Disease, or threaten the greatest Danger, then to conclude from their Progress; whether they will ease the Patient themselves, or require one or more Remedies; whether fewer or more Days or Weeks are necessary to finish the Cure. But this must be done in a large variety of all kinds of Diseases, because one of a sort now and then will not afford the just and parallel Cases of all the Degrees, to make a certain Judgment. But *Lopez* does not come in the beginning, or very late the first day, favours the confiding Patient but with one View in the severest Fevers, often changing their Symptoms; and he will not bear the Trouble of visiting many of one Species, or of the almost necessary Differences in the same *Epidemick* Fever from the Constitutions. The Apothecary comes in time, but does not dare to observe; if the Sick may recover by the Strength, and by the regular Motions of his Nature. This judicious Conduct may save the Patient, but himself will be undone. He gives many strokes at first sight of the Enemy, but does not consider and observe the Part he would hit, his Business is to spend the Ammunition, and make the Recruits of more.

4. The Qualities and Vertues of all the Medicines, and their most efficacious Preparations must be learnt by the most industrious Application. For 'tis great Pity, the *English* shall use only twenty, many of them ill compounded Remedies, many of them of no Vertue, and be denied their Share of the great Natural Provision, and the late admirable Improvements of many of them. But *Lopez* and our other Eminent never troubled themselves but with *Cherry-Water*, the bitter  
Wine

*Wine and Decoction, and Elixir Salutis, &c.* and adopt them by ways peculiar to them alone to perform the most wonderful Recoveries. And the Apothecaries know no more than they, and the Physicians are willing to know, the *Twenty*, which will always keep and lie ready in the Shop, and will take on themselves no farther Trouble, and the People cannot desire or expect any other, cannot importune the Medicines, they never heard our Excellencies speak of their Names or Exploits.

The People I foresee will object and cry out : How shall we have many Physicians more learned and diligent and experienc'd than *Lopez* and his Equals, or better than our Apothecaries. We are in a most miserable Condition, if we cannot be cur'd without that Sort of admirable Practitioners : What shall the meaner People and the Poor do, when they are seiz'd with Sicknes? But the Answer is obvious and easie to be understood. All the Physicians ought to be the *Master-Workmen*, exercise their Profession with the most just Knowledge of all the Diseases, and the Preparations and Uses of all the Medicines ; and all the Families by looking on them, will learn, and take away, and imitate a thousand of their excellent Cures. The famous Philosopher and General *Xenophon* affords me the best Reply in the World. *Socrates*, he says, had advis'd one of Quality in *Athens*, to leave the lewd expensive Town, which would consume his Estate and Life, and retire into the Country, and cultivate his Lands by his numberless Servants. How shall I learn Husbandry? Your good Neighbours, treated by you like a Gentleman, will instruct you in every thing : or, you will see what they do on the other side of the Hedge, the Land of this and that are the same. You cannot fail to arrive in a very little time  
to



to the Perfection of Agriculture, and to the equal Improvements and Returns of your Lands. This is our Case. If the Physician is cautious to observe what Medicines are necessary in the respective Diseases, the People will be likewise cautious, and not, as with us, demand the twenty to be added, before the Necessity of giving one is found out. If he is faithful in the exact Directions of the Diet, of the Exercise, &c. the People will be wise in the Value and Use of them. When he gives one Medicine or two or three, the People will industriously imitate the Process attended with the surest Success. In an *Epidemical Fever*, either *Pestilential* or *Malignant* in the other Degrees, they will save many thousands by copying after the Practice of an honest and learned Physician. The great Examples of the Effects of Abstinence, Exercise, and the most careful Regard to the Designs Nature forms to relieve it self, and of the surprizing Reliefs from Medicines adjusted to the most terrible Diseases by the Learning and Integrity of Physicians, is the most magnificent Bounty the People are capable of receiving. Our Monarchy imitating the Magnificence of the Kings of the first Ages, and lately of *Europe*, (when Learning, after it had lain buried, destroy'd by the Irruptions of the Northern barbarous Armies, was reviv'd and brought agen to Life) founded our two most famous *Universities*, and in both *Professors* in all the Sciences, and the *University of Physick*, the *Royal-College in London*. They are useles, if the Sciences can be acquir'd in the narrow Boundaries of a retir'd Education. But the inestimable Advances from the Emulations of the admir'd and envied solemn Discourses on all the Subjects, render the Differences greater, than can be numbred or reported. The Antients in the Writings of all Antiquity instruct,

every

every Conference gives the Illustrations of a Comment, every Discovery in Philosophy is meliorated by the *Professors* Discourses to the Students, as *Gold* is purified, often melted in the Fire. But our *Professors* shall not only receive their Salaries, but return from themselves the most ardent and instructive Communications to the Faculties they preside over. We owe the greatest Part of the modern Improvements of Learning, in all the Arts, to the *Chairs* abroad. But your Degrees purchast in *Holland* are a Loss and Cheat to the Nation. The Traveller pays his Money, and has a Title given him, he hears a Course of *Chymistry* and *Anatomy*, and the *Lectures* on *Diseases*, and walks once the length of the *Hospitals*, and, if the Passage home is long and stormy, loses all the Notions, he could not by his Ear alone imprint on his Memory. All these most necessary Parts of his Art can be convey'd to his Mind, only by his own Hand often dissecting, often preparing the Remedies, and by frequently comparing the Diseases in the Patients with the Figures of them in his Authors.

But your *Royal-College* of *Physicians*, as the *College* of *Civilians* in *London*, by the great Varieties of Cures, raises the Building to the greatest Height, from the Foundation before laid in the *Universities*, in the first and most easie Acquisitions in Philosophy. The *Fellows* of these are suppos'd equal to the *Professors* in the other. The City furnishes all the innumerable Diseases. Every Distemper may be observ'd in all the shifting Shapes, and the Increases and Declinations of the Symptoms. The Lectures and the Conferences of the Members will communicate the most important Discoveries of the Natures of Diseases, and of the Preparations and Effects of Medicines. All the Partners are equally prepar'd to enter and advance the



the most weighty Improvements to themselves and the Publick. The most useful Profession will every Day increase its Wealth and Stores of Knowledge, as Trade from the Concourse on the *Exchange*, or the Meetings of the *Directors* of the *East-India Navigation*. The *French King*, the most munificent Patron of Learning, has erected a *Royal Academy* of Sciences. That of *Painting* will give us the clearest *Portraiture* of your College. The *Titians* and *Raphaels* of the Company inform the Learners, where are Excellencies of these Peices and the Defects of the other. The *French Painting* has been made famous from this Society. All the inferiour Arts are made to grow in Strength and Beauty by the Conversations and Communications mutually of the Artisans. There is an excellent *Treatise* of an *English Disease* from a Collection of the *College Observations*: Will not all the Chronical be in a few years greatly illustrated, all the present Doubts and Difficulties, and our ineffectual Methods of treating them vanish away, by the Debates and innumerable Testimonies of the surest Successes, and the rational and unerring Processes fixt and adjusted? When a *malignant Fever* or the *Pestilence* shall seize the *City*, your Councils (like those of State and of War) will soon determine the Degrees of its Violence, the *Regards* that particularly *Malignity* demands, that the first or grand Design is to relieve by this and no other Evacuation, which must be warily observ'd, and directed, or promoted, and the Symptoms to be only remov'd, which disturb or retard the salutary Motions of Nature; that every Patient dies under the contrary Treatment of a Confusion of Remedies, thrown in at Hazard, to comply with the Necessities of the Traders in Medicines, or the common modish Prepossessions fixt in  
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the Understandings of the People by that Company.

But there can no *Professors* in our *Universities*, or *Physicians* in your *College*, till the Wisdom and Practice of all the former Ages shall be restor'd, and the *Physicians* shall be commanded and compell'd to purge off the late *Impudence* of our modern *English Undertakers of Diseases*, who have soon after the Birth, like *Hercules* in his Cradle, pretended to grapple with the most venomous and deadly, which shall come in their way. They must emulate the *Modesty* of the *Clergy* and the *Lawyers*, who make their Merits by Degrees observ'd by the Publick in the lower Stations, before they think themselves capable of, and prepar'd to deserve the greatest Preferments: The little Scholar has the large and legible Letters before him at his Entrance, and the first Attempts of Reading. The meaner Patients near him of the strongest Constitutions and less injurious Luxuries, will afford him the clearest Views of Diseases, and encourage his Progress by their more certain Successes. This was the Design of *Dr. Lower* in his Reply to *K. Charles*, who offer'd him the Honour of his first Physician, after he had happily rescued his Life at *Windsor*, and was refus'd: If I do not every Morning and Afternoon attend all the Cases of all Sorts of Patients, but wait only on the Diseases, which shall rarely happen in your Court, I shall be as great a *Blockhead*, as those you now imploy. The King was pleas'd to relieve the great Discovery, and approv'd it. The *Turkish Emperors* oblige the Heir to the Government of a *Province*, to prepare him for the *Empire*. The great *General* of this Age was a *Centinel*, a *Sergeant*, a *Captain*, to prepare him for his numberless Victories, the first the greatest, the Preservation of the Crown of *France*. The



The Universities are the Fountains of the improv'd Skill in the Languages, and Philosophy, and the Letters and Rudiments of Physick, but the Errors in Practice will be infinite, (as many Ages in the Infancy of the Art) and the Practicer will arrive (in many Diseases, and the Diversities of the degrees of every one) very slowly to the great advanc't Knowledge to determine, when he destroys his Patients, when he has assisted Nature to preserve Life, if he wants the generous and compassionate Assistance of the Physicians of great Experience, from repeated Observations, on all the Distempers. The Antients (whom you account more judicious than the Moderns by a Million to one, (I. 128.) decreed it most necessary in all the Employments of State, of War, of Oratory, &c. and in the first Place of Physick, the Profession of the greatest Moment and Difficulty, to be adopted and educated by the Patrons of the most consummate Judgment, who return'd with Interest the great Instructions, they had receiv'd from their Masters. You must pursue your Enquiries into the Qualities and Vertues of the Simples, and direct the several Sorts of their Preparations to be examin'd, till you shall be satiated with your Discoveries, and refuse the farther Increase of Wealth, as a Merchant in old Age drawing his Effects out of Trade. You must never presume to exhibit a Medicine, till you have the Cause of the Disease and the Reasons of its Use, never risque the Patient in a dubious Concourse of Symptoms, without the Council and Direction of your Superiors. Dr. Sydenham is the great Authority and Example of the Necessity of learning Diseases from the *Hospital*, of all the meaner Families near him, and of the equal Necessity of leading the Novices in the straitest Path, the shortest way to the unerring

Use of Medicines. The Fame of the Diligence and Care, and the Success of the Physician, accomplish'd by his own unwearied Industry, and enrich'd by the bountiful Donations of his Patrons, introduc't him Physician in ordinary to the Families of the Nobility, and Gentry, and Citizens. The *Sublimest* of the *Latin Poets* places in his *Heaven*, the Inventors of every thing most useful to Mankind. It is the *blackest Mark* of *Infamy* on the *English Nation*, that it has in this Particular yeild'd the Precedence of Understanding to all the Countries in the World. A *Domestick Physician* has more Incitements to cultivate his Learning, his Diligence, his most penetrating Enquiries into all the possible Means of saving the Patients Life, than can be reduc't to Number. He attends your only Son. He has no Interest in the Increase of the Symptoms, but the most obvious Loss in the Continuance of the Sicknes, which will engage his constant equal Attendance. Can his frequent Informations of the Nature of that Disease, its first Tendencies to prepare and begin to separate the morbid Matter from the 3 or 4 Visits, the 1<sup>st</sup>, 2<sup>d</sup>, 3<sup>d</sup>. Days, dispose the Fever to be ejected the 4<sup>th</sup>? Can your Footman be return'd to your Service in 4 Days by the most simple, and cheap, and divine Remedies apply'd with the same Address, and the Pursuit at once of his own Interest and the Recovery? The Apothecary is undone, if they go abroad till after 14 or 20 Days, and the Bill shall rise to twice the Number, or the parallel Computation of the Guineas. But I will see my Apothecary to be just to me only. But the cheap and speedy Cure spreads, and is in the Sight of all the People, your and his Neighbours, as strong as the Light of the rising Sun, and he destroys himself. To be posses'd of the Riches if this one Prudence is more desirable than the



*Cargoe* of the *Galeons*. The Physicians Interest is govern'd by all the Services he can present you with, as the *Needle* by the *Pole*. He is forc't by his own Interest to instruct the Families in the Knowledge and the Treatment of all the most common Disorders, to communicate the Qualities and Uses of the most necessary Medicines. All the Conquests of the Diseases in your House, as the Seeds planted in your Garden, produce a large Crop of Merit and Reputation: You have the strongest Assurance of his Capacity and Integrity, when your own Sickness demands his Cure. You must in all the other Regards be govern'd by the vast Understanding of the Antients. They rewarded the Physician in proportion to the Dignity of his Art, and the Value of the Life he protected. Poverty depresses and makes the Spirits languid and unable to move and exert themselves. The Moderns have foolishly believ'd, that *Homer* and the most sublime Poets were poor. *Virgil*, *Horace*, *Ovid*, *Lucan*, &c. confute and expose the Error. The little *Epigrammatists* and the larger Poets, whose Verses have been interr'd before them, were forc't to scribble for Bread. And the last Age, even of the *English*, will afford us an Instruction of the greatest Value, the great Secret, by which alone the Learning of the Physicians may be rais'd to the most sublime, the greatest Perfection. The *Nobility*, *Gentry*, and *Citizens* visited their *Domestick Physicians*, (as their *Ministers*, their *Lawyers*, their *Conveyancers*) at their Houses in the Morning and Evening in chronical Disorders, and in the Approaches and Alarms of Sickness. Their Children and Servants receiv'd his Advice in his Library, at those Hours. They had their own Interest, their own Safety and Preservation in their View. The Physicians had then Leisure to finish the

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Knowledge of the learned Languages, to peruse and compare all the Authors. Their own Processes were often collated in the Distempers then reigning, or the Observations of the most grievous, more rare Diseases were frequently compar'd, and confirm'd or improv'd by one the other. They did learn to distinguish all the Drugs, consider'd their Qualities and Vertues, and detected after many varied Trials the most valued Manners of their Preparations. The meaner People had the same Advantage in the Improvements of his Learning and his Skill, by the more sedate Views of Diseases, then in our common Posting from House to House at great Distances, and the terrible Expence of the Fee was always in proportion reduc't by the Complements of the Patients easing his Physician of much Pain and Trouble, and preserving for him his most pretious Time. The modish Invention of wasting the Physicians Hours, and exposing him to a perpetual Idleness, to the Amusements of Impertinence and Debauchery has debast the Profession, and expos'd it to the severest Censure of your own Society, which in the Remonstrance condemns the present *English* Practice, and asserts it to be nothing more than a vain presuming Quackery. (C. 93.)

I cannot suggest any Objection worth confuting. In all Diseases attended with Danger, the Domestick Physician, your best Judge and Adviser even in this Case, propos'd one of the Seniors of long Practice and Experience. But his Care and Fidelity may decline, and the Change of the Physician may be necessary. This may occur on both sides, the Family may be careless in the observance of his Orders, may be perswaded by the Visitants to disturb the Method of Cure, and may be neglected, till they return to



the just Estimate of their Interest. But the Shiftings of the Physicians, the pleasing themselves with new Faces, a pretty Behaviour, and Dress, and Equipage is attended with many sad Consequences, one of which may be easily imagin'd, that the Physicians are oblig'd to accommodate themselves to the sudden Heats of their Passions and Resolutions to try other Advices, that the Violence of the Physicians next Onset on the Disease by a vehement Medicine, many times prevents the Arrival of the intended Undertaker.

But the Shifting from the Physicians to an Apothecary, is a Folly of our own Growth, peculiar to us, first contriv'd by the People now living. In all the old Times, there was none. The Druggist and the Herb-stalls supplied the Simples, to be compounded by the Physicians Servants, or the Servants of the Family, when the Preparation is obvious and easie, in the cleanest Vessels and the nicest Address of Care. Our History speaks of the first Apothecary coming into *England*. My *Ld. Cook* takes notice, that till after the Reign of *K. Edward VI.* the *Royal-Family* had no Apothecary. The Inventers of the innocent Pleasures, and Entertainments, and Ornaments, and Supports of Human Life are immortaliz'd in many of the most celebrated Writers. I wish the *Fools* Character had been preserv'd in our *Chronicles*, that his *Features* were now to be seen in his *Statue of Brass*, who first sent for the Apothecary from his Shop and Operations to come to his House. What Frenzy possess thee to send for the *Handy-craft Labourer* of the Remedies, to answer any Question concerning thy Disease, the most difficult in the World to be well understood, and to risque the unhappy Application of Remedies to thee, when the Punishment of thy Rashness

ness is Death ? Shall the little impertinent *Boys* in the mean time compound the Medicines, all thy Life, and Possessions and Enjoyments depend on, and commit the fatal Mistakes of a violent for a Cordial Ingredient, the Errors of the Weight, of the Doses for another of stronger Spirits and Blood ? No, he shall go back and compound my Doses. Thy Example will make him be sent for to attend in other Houses, or you will only possess him, that all thy Neighbours shall be poyson'd by the Blunders of the Boys, while he officiates doing nothing at thy House. Thy Apothecary knows nothing of the Disorders of the Humours within, and thy Servants have Hands and Strength and Capacity to execute all the manual Operations, and can observe and follow all the Orders of the Medicines to be taken, or outwardly apply'd. We run into the greatest Absurdities by the heedless Imitations of the most wise. All before us had a learned Physician in ordinary, my Apothecary shall be the learned and affectionate Physician in ordinary. In the Instant you lose your Apothecary. He is forc't, being always visiting, to buy his Goods of the *Wholesale Shop*. No Mortal knows what they are made of. They are condemn'd by the *Druggist*, declar'd to be only the *Sweepings* of their *Ware-Houses*, and detested by every more faithful Apothecary : They are beat down to scandalous Prices in the hundred Weight, and the little Boys are now thy only compounding and mixing Apothecary. But I shall have the domestick Apothecary Physician cheaper, the other has a quarterly Salary, this will be paid only at *Christmas*, and then only for the Medicines. But the Bill will be 100 or 150 or 200 *l.* yearly, and the other Salary and all the Expence in Remedies, or fewer or better bought, not sham'd into the little Doses, will be



only one part in four, or 50 *l.* instead of the 200 *l.* If I allow the Apothecary shall pay himself every Day for his Visits by the Doses, I am a *Booby*, the greatest *Fool* under Heaven. When Dr. Sydenham's Practice gave only one or few Medicines in the Day, when many Diseases are more safe and easie, and in others more perplext and hazardous, many cannot be taken without destroying the nauseated oppress'd Patient: Shall I, my Children, my Servants take the Quantity to pay his Craving after 2 or 3 Guineas every Day? My Footmen are unwilling to stir for my Physick, a *Porter* is a daily and present Expence, our Apothecaries by themselves or Boys will bring every thing to me. But the *Porter* has only 6 *d.* and one pair of the Boles and Draughts rated by the Apothecary for his own Portage, will pay the other for all his Journies in a long Disease. When Death begins to shew it self, or the Pains of the deadly Distempers are vehement, I will join a Physician in consultation with my Domestick Physician my Apothecary. He shall always meet him, my Footman shall call him, when the Doctor comes. Can any one be so blind, not to see all the inevitable Mischiefs which ensue? The Physician dares not inform us, how much is the rational and just Proportion, and prevent us insensibly increasing to ten times more, can never suggest to us; that this is ten times too dear, and that is good for nothing. Your Apothecary will be either of a rough or more soft Disposition. If the first, your Doctor will dread him, as the *Horse* does a *Tyger* in the Hot, or a *Bear* in the Northern Countries, he trembles, is in a cold Sweat, not able to strike or run away. He has the Patient before him, and the Apothecary behind him, cannot save me without breaking the other. I must have 2 or 3

Guineas

Guineas Profit every Day, and the Credit of our Cheapness and of our Abilities to practice, must be kept up by you. I have known an Apothecary command by his Hatt in the Posture of an Officers, and the Doctor was always bare to him, on pretence of being too much heated by his Wigg. If he is of a more sweet Temper, Sir, you see how the *Mirmils* and *Querpoces*, and the other *Upstarts* are grown great by our Favour. I can keep you in here or bring you, where I please, if you will study to oblige me more and more, as they do all of us by their long Scribbles.

I now remember, that I have heard many of my best Friends and oldest Acquaintance valuing themselves from their extraordinary Wisdom, in depending wholly on their Apothecaries. As in the last Age, (they said) we had a constant Physician, then in the extream Cases one of the Seniors of great Learning and Experience. I have now my Apothecary, and he chooses one of his best Friends on all Difficulties, one of the *hopeful Youngsters*, who ply him daily at the *Coffee-Houses* and *Taverns*, for my Physician of great Learning and Experience. He will inform us of the surest Methods of Cure, and of the most specifick Remedies in the worst Distempers, which my Apothecary may hereafter in my House, and all his other Houses, use by himself without the Doctor. I had intended, when I came to consider this Point, (as *Horace* informs us of some of his Friends the Poets) to take a Medicine, which should work powerfully upwards and downwards, and clear my Head to be able to resolve this most weighty Case. But I saw the whole dark business very clearly and distinctly without it. Will the Doctor discover the expeditious Methods of Cure? The Apothecary will not suffer him,



he is undone by it. Is the Doctor able to do it? No, he has been always us'd to the long Courses for the Apothecaries Profit, from his first setting out, and through all the Stages, and Travels of his ridiculous Practice, and knows no better: Will the Doctor produce a great *specifick Medicine*, if he shall happen to hear it commended to the Skies by a Physician of long Practice and Experience, or in one of the best antient or modern Writers, the certain Remedy of the most dreaded Acute or chronical Disease? No, he will not, because the Apothecary and his Brethren will set up against him and the College, in all parts of the Town, and rob them of their Profession. And the Apothecary will be angry, if he does, because they cannot live by *Specificks*, but by the long Perseverance in *Boles*, and *Draughts*, and *Pearl Juleps*, which have no Efficacies or Vertues to make the speedy Cure. Is the Physician able to prescribe any of these select and divine Medicines? No, he has never dar'd to go out of the common Road of writing a long deal of the others, and never examin'd the Qualities and Vertues, and Preparations of any Medicines, and knows nothing of any of them, as your College Declarations largely inform us. (C. 5.) But the Objection is very strong: I give him his *Fee* to purchase his utmost Fidelity, and the best of his Medicines. He is a *Villan*, if he deceives me in my Extremity of Pain and Danger. But the Apothecary gives him much greater *Fees* to be false to you, and you have him always in the Chamber, magnifie his Skill and the largest Acquisitions of Knowledge, from his ostentatious seeing what the Physicians do, and would have him instructed in that extraordinary Case, that you may never more want the Physician or his Remedies. In this Juncture, he will resent your Affront and Injustice,

justice, as your Son, if hastily beaten without Cause, mutters, that he will not learn his Book, but be idle. How can you compel him to it? He is disorder'd in his Mind, and cannot learn, his Stomach is up, and he will not. The Letters appear to him all on Fire. The Physicians therefore are reduc't to the Necessity, that they may preserve their *Innocence*, and their *Duty* to the *Patients*, to be always *Jolly*, always in good *Company* in your *Houses*, or the *Taverns*, never buy nor read the most instructive Authors, never examine the Qualities, and Vertues and Preparations of the Medicines, that they may with a good Conscience prescribe the common useles Boles and Draughts, and the sophisticated and corrupted Medicines, and sincerely profess, that all that we have, we give you. Your first Doctor and afterward all the Consultation are of one Mind and Voice, come twice a day, and greedily take *great Fees* for doing *nothing*, to make up the grievous *Losses* of all the *former Neglects*. Here is a lamentable Complication of the greatest Crimes on your sides, of the greatest Follies and Sufferings of ours. A Remedy must be found and instantly apply'd. You appeal in your College-Books to the Masters of the Families and the Magistrates, but I and, no doubt, all the most considerate have gon up to the upper Room, to see the Management there. The Nursery has often sallied forth, and stopt me in the middle of my Stair-Case. They believe all the Apothecary says is *Gospel*, and tell us, they are the best Judges, the Masters must not, shall not intrude. If you offer any Arguments, they have stronger Reasons, all Instruction is clamour'd against as Persecution. I have been forc't to return and acquiesce. And we are the Magistrates. It is ridiculous to expect the publick Relief from us:



when we cannot govern at Home, and will not take Care of our selves. But you of the College should have expell'd with Infamy your Men of *no Honour or Conscience*, (B. 48.) and sent to the Apothecaries in the open Day, the *Villans* (F. 110.) they publish in Print, that they honour and respect, and use to speak honourably of them, as their Sweetners and our Murtherers in ordinary. It should have been the greatest *Crime* to consult with them or the *Out-liers*. You know the Strength and the Spreading of a virulent Contagion. It is greatly to be fear'd, that these Men of no Honour or Conscience have convey'd the Infection into the greatest Part of your Society. But the greatest Remedy could not have fail'd of Success, propos'd in the Close of your College-Proclamation, laying before his Majesty and Council, the Dangers himself and all his Subjects are expos'd to, from the Corruptions and the Ignorance of the Physicians. You publicly avow, (C. 95.) that you had not Skill in Diseases or Medicines, to save his Majesties Life. But it may be objected, that the Council were prepossess'd, and under the Circumstances of us inferiour Magistrates, not sensible of the Cheats and Murthers committed in their Houses by the Apothecaries and their Physicians.

But his Majesty would have been inform'd and inflam'd by your admirable Illustration of the *Sutlers*, debauching and destroying the Officers and Soldiers of his Army: that these *Sutlers* have by their Interest prefer'd his Officers to their Commands, that they must connive at, encourage all the Brandy and Luxury to rob the Soldiers of their Pay, and destroy their Health and Life, for Fear of losing their own Commissions, the *Sutlers* could take from them. The King would have recollected the Wisdom and Practice

Etice of *Holland*, and all the other Governments, where the Number of the Apothecaries is confin'd and stinted to the just Proportion of every City, where they attend in their Shops, and deliver all the Medicines made by themselves, and often examin'd, at the publick allow'd Rates, and are not suffer'd to increase by Prentices in a Company, nor permitted to intrude into any Family. It is strange, that the narrow Seas, which divide us from the Continent of *Europe*, and secure us, and give us Leisure and Liberty to quarrel with, and pilfer one another, should alter our Manners, and deprive us of all the necessary Precautions against the Violences of Diseases and the Villanies of the Sharpers, who aggravate the malignant Diseases to the most necessary Loss of Life, and make all the Disorders dangerous, if the Strength of Nature can be disturb'd and overcome. Their Care of the Publick, their impartial, undelay'd Justice have rais'd the *Hollanders* from the lowest Ebb of Distress to a Grandeur, admir'd and envied by all their Neighbours: There is no *History* of all the former Ages, in which the most vigilant Regard of the Publick Welfare has, in one *Century*, cultivated that stupendous Growth of Wealth and Power. It is more easie to equal them by imitating their Wisdom, Industry and Zeal for the common Prosperity, than reduce them by malignant Memorials or the rude Encounters of War.

I saw the Necessity demonstrated of reducing the Numbers of the Apothecaries, and preventing their taking Prentices, using only hir'd Servants, and the most deserving of them being allow'd to set up on the Death of one of them, by the Election and Appointment of the Magistracy. I resolv'd the next Morning to conclude my Letter, and express my Acknowledgments for the great Obligations, you have laid



laid on all the Nation, by exposing to us our Follies, and the Terrible Difficulties we have brought on our selves, but I fear'd there were three or four Particulars, which wanted your Assistance, that I might readily convince and convert all my Acquaintance to the Knowledge of our true Interest, *viz.* How great is the Ignorance of our Modern Physicians, whether the present Practice is deprav'd to the last degree of *Empiricism* : what Proportions of the Sick, are destroy'd by you, Practising for the Apothecaries Gain, and with the Remedies, they compel you to use, which are only to Amuse the Patients and Attendants, but not to Cure the Disease.

But, when I arose in the Morning, I observ'd, that I had Collated the Discourses of the College and Dispensary, and had Unhappily neglected the *Tentamen*, which lay on the farther end of my Table. This Apology for the Apothecaries is mightily Applauded by the Company, tho' Writ by a *Raw Young Fellow* in *White-Chappel*, Practising among the Miserable Poor, at the extreme end of the Town, and his other poor Neighbours of *Stepney Parish*, which fills the Bill of Mortality every Week, with a vast Number almost equal, sometimes exceeding the 97 Parishes within the Walls. I took the Book, and hastily run over the Marks, I had made with my Pencil, at all the admirable Passages. The Title it self Promises, (Proposing to find out the ways to prevent the Increase of the Apothecaries,) that he will offer very good and strong Reasons, why they must not be suffer'd to increase, either that they Oppress with very dear and bad Medicines, or by their Ignorance Kill the People with them, or only Eat up one another, and do the People no harm by.

by their Numbers. But, tho' they are very close Planted in every Street, they cannot devour their own Brethren, but the poor Silly People between them will be very often prey'd on for their necessary Food and Support. He is therefore most plainly of the College Party ; this is the chief thing you aim at, in all your Papers : That the Apothecaries, when few at the beginning did not Debauch, and Corrupt the College Physicians, from their Study and their Fidelity to the Patient, that now they are Prodigiouslly Numerous, and taking all of them Apprentices, to enlarge the Increase, they do Violate and Destroy the Study, and the Improvements of all the Knowledge of the Profession. He says, that your Predecessors obtain'd the *Charter* for them of the King, that being separated from the Grocers, they might only attend to the Preparations of the Medicines, and the Honest and Careful Sale of them. But the *Fool*, asserts that quickly the Case grew otherwise, that the College was very short-sighted not to foresee, that the Apothecaries would be a Grievance to the People, and Destroy the Physicians, and I hope (says he) they have seen their Mistake too late to recal it. But, tho' the College cannot dissolve the Apothecaries Company, he owns that they have fall'n into the discovery and use of a Sovereign Remedy, against all the Mischiefs the People are under from their Increase. Is there any Gentleman at this day under the pitteable Delusions from the Apothecaries, or the College Apostates, or the little numberless Out-lyers, to think meanly of your Dispensary ? They may see the Noble Character he gives it, that it is the Colleges Master-Project, (K. 8.) out-does all the College has done these Hundred Years past ; that  
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it makes the Physicians of it, Masters of all the Knowledge of the Qualities and Vertues of Medicines and their Preparations, that they have a vast Number of Patients, every day in the Week, to improve their Knowledge of Diseases, that they have from the College, the best Medicines in the World for all their Patients, and at the Intrinsick rates. You assert, that the Apothecaries are Illiterate and Ignorant, and therefore ought not assume to themselves the Knowledge of, and the Practice of Physick : You inform us, that in the Bill's of 100 *l.* or 200 *l.* There are many False Spellings of many Names of the Doses, and of many Common English Words ; this Scribler makes for you the clearest Proof, he cannot Transcribe, without the grossest Errors, the Passages he borrows from a Vulgar Author. *G. Pref.* produces not fewer than 30. of his Monstrous Blunders, tho' the Top of his Design, is to to pretend to great Scholarship by all that *Latin*, though nothing to his Purpose, The *Man* surely did not think, when he owns, (*K. Preface.*) *there are more than a few crowded in among the Apothecaries, who are by their Ignorance and Illiterateness, both a Scandal to the Trade, and an Abuse and Oppression to the Publick.* (*K. 91.*) *It is Folly, nay I think I may say Madness, when the People intrust their Lives with almost any illiterate Person, who has nothing but the Impudence to pretend. He opens the Cause of their Ignorance and Illiterateness.* (*K. 140.*) *They are only requir'd to blunder over a Verse or two, but however by the Negligence, Ignorance, or Knavery of those, who commonly super-intend that Matter, there are frequently such admitted as know nothing at all. All those Block-heads (he says p. 135.) shall be suppress'd, at least till better qualify'd, they may find Employment under the others,*

thers, at least a good many of them. The sad Prospect of being brought into the Service of another Apothecary, makes him melt into Tears. (p. 117.) *By what means must they live? 'Tis certainly a great Unhappiness for a Person to spend his Time, Labour, and Money, to qualify himself to get a Livelihood, (by preying on the Purses and Lives of his Fellow-Subjects,) and then be debarr'd from doing it. We must work at Day-Labour, (p. 123.) or go for Soldiers or be hang'd, as long as the Dispensary Charity takes place.* He proceeds to communicate to us many very useful Truths, *That the College is weakned by their Broils and Divisions, their Feuds and Animosities have very much expos'd them to the World, (p. 8.) but he does not fairly own, that the College has but 2 Parties, the one supporting their Honour and Integrity, and the greatest Interest of the People, by the Extirpation of the vicious destructive Practice of (the other Party) the College Apostates and Deserters to the Service of their Patrons the Apothecaries. The second great Truth, we have from him, is, the Representation of the excellent Qualifications of those Physicians, whom the Apothecaries speak honourably of. Describing the Difficulty of adjusting the manner of preparing a Medicine of Ingredients, some of a more open, others of a closer Texture of Parts. (p. 132.) 'Twould be almost incredible, should I tell what notorious Blunders have been committed in this Nature, for want of a right Knowledge of those things, by these two of an uncommon Fame in this Busin ss. He goes on very prudently. (p. 147.) 'Tis certainly a great Unhappiness, that in a Country, where other good Laws are in Force, the People should lie open and unguarded in their dearest and most valuable Enjoyments, Health and Life. Is it not matter of Shame likewise, as well as Lamentation, that among*



a People of refin'd Civility and Government, we are at the Mercy of every bold Pretender. (p. 148.) But certainly such a growing Mischief, as this is, will sometime be thought worthy the Consideration of those, in whom alone is lodg'd the Power of redressing it. (p. 199.) But who shall redress the Illiterateness of the Apothecaries, and the vile Consequences of their Quacking! Says he, (p. 77.) an ingenious Lad (like himself) who has one quarter of an Hour to himself, (from scowring the Vessels, keeping the Shop, and running on the Errands,) shall by that quarter of an Hour well employ'd, find Employment for his Thoughts a whole Day, especially in some things. Then we shall be able Physicians, and save the Doctors Fees to the Patient, and pay our selves by the Numbers and Prices of our little shamming Doses, and there will be no occasion for the Universities, and the College of Physicians, which is the grand Design of his Undertaking. I hope the Gentlemen of the two famous Universities, especially the Physick-Professors, have perus'd this extraordinary Project. I am resolv'd to desire all my Friends to read it. Nothing can more amply justify your Attempt to reform the present scandalous Practice, expos'd by the College and the Apologist for the Apothecaries, and presented by both to the Wisdom of the Government to redress.

I was concluding, when the most Worthy Gentleman, a Knight Baronet, not only of our Neighbourhood of the Country, but of the Nation, came to make me a Visit. He brought with him his Grandson and one of his Nephews, and his Physician, who had come from London, to a Patient in his House. He observ'd me very earnestly, and assur'd me, he had not design'd me only a common Civility, but his Help and Assistance, as we run on the out-cry  
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of Thieves, to relieve one another. He said the Maid Servants, whom I had lately dismiss'd, had reported in all the Houses, that I was on the sudden the most alter'd, having Read a large Parcel of Physick Books, had taken a strange Resolution, that I would suffer none to take Cordials, or other Medicines, without the Doctors Approbation, that the Physick was to be kept in Quantities in the Closet, and deliver'd to them, that they should not have every little Dose from the Apothecary, that I profess it would Undo me, that my Doctor was one of the New Sort, one of the College, or more New still, one of the Dispensary. They would make us believe, they have turn'd you off, that they will not bear this Innovation : They will have what Medicines they have a mind to, will have the Apothecary often with them, to give them an Account of the Nature of the Disease, and of all the Medicines, that if in the extremity there is a Doctor, the Apothecary shall approve of the Medicines, before they will take them, and will have his own besides, if he thinks them better. My Old Friend and Councellour said ; I Rejoice to see you in Health, and as cheerful as I have ever seen you. But I must have the whole History of this Affair ; I brought my Physician with me, to Assist me in the Alleviation of your Trouble, if you had wanted it, and these two Young Gentlemen to be Instructed by us, while we consider the State of Physick, the present Practice, you and your Servants have parted on : They came to me Yesterday from *London*. The Great Design of their Address to me at this time, was to learn by what Arts I had kept my self for the most part in good Health, to more than 90 Years, my Sences, my Memory, my Judgment, not sensibly



sibly impair'd. I did intend on the Morrow to Inform them; as the Noble *Venetian Cornaro* has the Publick in his Admirable Discourse. I Embrac'd the Young Gentlemen, told them I had lately read Sir *John Denham's* Excellent Translation into *English Verse*, of *Tully* on Old Age, where *Cato* reports to *Scipio* and *Lelius*, who waited on him to learn how he could support the Grievous Burthen of Life, so far advanc'd as his, the Reasons, which made it easie and Pleasant to him. You are most well-come to me, you my *Cato*, my *Scipio*, and *Lelius*, and turning to the Physician, you my *Celsus*, you must have no other Name then a *Roman Physicians Name*. They had Chairs plac'd for them, I acquainted them, that I had lain under a most Dangerous Fever in *London*, had been almost Kill'd by the Lew'd Modern Practice, that one of the Dispensary Physicians had rescu'd me, (*Cato* interpos'd, my *Celsus* here is one of the New Reformers of the Lew'd Modern Practice) and had sent me all the *College Discourses*, which expell the malignant *Humours*, which have destroy'd Millions of the People, and brought the Profession its self very near its end : that I had briefly Collected the Methods, the Majority of the College had Voted to be most Expedient to be us'd to save their Profession, and preserve us, and was sending them to my Physician, intending to make them Publick, contracted into one View, when he had either approv'd or Corrected them.

They were extremely importunate to have my *Collection* Read to them. When the *Sharping Qualities* of the *Apothecaries*, the accurs'd *Badness* of their *Medicines*, the vast *Quantities* of these we must get down in every Illness, and both Supported, and Encourag'd by their *Physicians* their *Sweetners*, *Scipio* and

and *Lelius* trembled as much, as you have seen a Patient in the last Agony, their Knees smote one against the another, large drops of Cold Sweat stood on their Faces. But when the *English* are said to be the *Cullies* and *Boobies*, on whom the Cheat can be play'd, by the Apothecaries Mystery, of raising 150 l. or 200 l. by the little Shamming Doses, worth one or a few Pennies a piece: They, as our glowing after the cold Broth, grew suddenly hot, their Colour was sanguine, they rose in a Fury, drew their Swords. What means this Outrage, *Cato* said to them, whom do you mean to assault? They beg'd his Pardon, and excus'd themselves, they prepar'd against the Enemy, that should next invade the Nation. Such Follies as these will invite an Enemy to come and take Possession of the Kingdom. This foolish People can never make any Resistance, we are already conquer'd. But, when I came to that part, where I assert, that the *Sweetners* must forthwith be expell'd the College, and deliver'd into the Hands of Justice, and the Apothecaries must be kept to their Shops, and reduc'd to a competent Number, who can prepare the Quantities of all the usual Remedies, that the College had design'd humbly to address to K. *William*, that he would command them to revive our most excellent Law, which provides for the Safety of the Subjects, and the sincere Practice of Physick. All was calm in a moment, you might see in their Eyes their Hope, their Joy of having the most learned and innocent, and most useful Profession restored to them. *Cato* said, they would debate every Article: if you doubt the truth of any part, it shall be more fully prov'd, if the Remedy is defective, (which *Celsus* probably will suggest) we will endeavour to strengthen it, or supply another more effectual. I was infinitely

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ly pleas'd, that this weighty Affair was to be consider'd by my old Friend and your Associate *Celsus*. I expected that the Youth and Ardour of *Scipio* and *Leilus*, not allay'd by Experience, would prompt them to maintain and palliate the modern Practice. Our *Cato* may be compar'd to the *Aged Prince*, the *Grecian Commander* declar'd with the Assistance of not many more, would soon bring to the glorious Period, the great Enterprize he was then engag'd in. He is the Copy of the most fam'd in the *Greek and Roman History*, who stopt the Growth of the fatal Luxuries and Villanies, and long prevented the Ruin of the respective Countries. He was born to a great Estate, had been educated in one of our most famous Schools, then oblig'd to pursue the Study of the best antient and modern Authors in the *University* 8 years, which, as an *Antidote*, secur'd him from the Follies and Vanities our Youth is expos'd to. He had many Years endeavour'd to revive the old *English* Manners, and the Observance of our Laws, had excited the Industry and Vertues of all about him, and flourish't in the universal Honour. When he wanted the Opportunities of promoting the publick Welfare, he had the noblest Diversion and Release in the Accumulation of the most useful Knowledge. He had demanded the same manner of Education for his Grandson. After seeing the Colleges 3 years, he was sent abroad to gaze on the foreign, then brought to Town to learn the present Opinions and Practices of the *English* Gentlemen. He had with great Wisdom obtain'd, that a Gentleman of great Worth and Modesty should be always with him, whose Prudence and Care had happily sav'd him from the violent Torrent of the modish Vices: *Lelius* was ten years older, had had the same Education. They had contracted a *Friendship*, like the

the famous *Pairs* of Antiquity. It has been noted, that there must be a great *Similitude* or *exact Resemblance*. But in all the fam'd Examples, we may observe one of the *Pair* was of the active, more fiery, and enterprizing Genius, the other more sedate, and temperate, and complying. We all expected when *Cato* would begin and propose the Subject, and order, we should follow in the Conference. When my *Cashier* came hastily in and gave me in *Cyphers*, a Memorial of my Concerns in Trade, which I instantly read, then he told me, that 2 Coaches of my nearest Relations in *London* were come to pass some time with me in the Country. I cannot relate how much I was perplex't: I could not resolve to leave the Conference or neglect my Friends. Your *Celsus* assisted me. You must go, and your *Cashier* may take for you our Debate in Short-Hand. You have the exact Copy of it.

## The CONFERENCE.

*Cato.* **I** Was glad to see you, *Scipio* and *Lelius*, touch't to the Quick, peirc'd to the Heart, when you reflected on the infamous Vileness of the Apothecaries Medicines, and their forcing your Mouths to take 20 Doses of them, to cheat you of 3 or 4 Guineas every Day, with the bulky Rates of the little Mincings of the common Remedies. Are you now prepar'd to be inform'd, that the Physicians, you are crying up, and forcing on all the Sick, are Blockheads, not able these many years to discover the Badness of the Remedies they prescribe, that they are treacherous Knaves, suffering us to be oppress'd, and rob'd in the Numbers and Prices of the little Divisions.



sions. I will now give you, and I know *Celsus* will justify me, the mean Opinion I have had many years of them. They are Masters only of the common Preparations, which you and I, and the Vulgar know and use as well as they. They have none of the generous appropriate Medicines for our acute and chro-nical Diseases, which have in all Ages been apply'd with Success, and in my Memory to Diseases, which these Physicians do not now pretend to cure, nor do the People expect it from them. Your Doctors have by degrees made you think them incurable, you suffer under them with Patience, and die with Content, which their little or no Skill in the Medicines cannot encounter.

*Lelius.* You will believe, I desire for my self and all the Nation, the most learned and sincere Physicians. I begin to be convinc'd, they are ignorant and debauch't to betray us to the Apothecaries pernicious Increase: and that a considerable Part of the College, and at this time the Dispensary have never been wanting to endeavour the Preservation of the Learning and Integrity of the Profession, and of us from the Rapine of the Apothecaries. If the greater Part are debasing themselves in their Want of Learning and assist the Apothecary to load us with Doses, and blind us not to discern the Rogueries of the Prices, how are their Ignorance or their Crimes to be charg'd on us?

*Cato.* You may observe there are two Sorts of Physicians. The first learn and improve their Skill in the Company of the Gentlemen of Wit and Pleasure. You are the Trumpeters of their Worth and Fame: You are busie to raise their Names and their Practice, as the pleasant Fellows on the Stage make their Speeches to the Rabble, before the Doctor comes forth to assure them from his own Mouth, that he is the only  
Man

Man living for the Wonders of Physick. You have now heard, they are distinguish't by a late Appellation. They are our *Lopezes*, from the Principal, the *Dr.* of the greatest Figure of the Party. The other Party are dignify'd in the College-Publication by the Titles of the *Mirmils* and *Querpoes*. You permit these Wretches to be bred for you by the Apothecaries, whom you suffer to invade your Houses, to infatuate your Nurseries to believe, that the Men, they recommended, will be industrious to find out the newest Methods of curing the Patients, and serving themselves at the same time, as much as they will have them. The College, and the Profession are almost destroy'd by you, by your Negligence, not protecting and assisting the worthy Members of it, the Patrons of our Health and Life, by your abetting the Apostates, the avow'd Enemies of their own Society, conspiring with the Apothecaries to ruin it.

*Lelius*. I will own, that I have often heard my Acquaintance in their Intervals of their thinking, complain, that their Doctors gave them no Satisfaction in the shuffled Reports of the Causes and Nature of their Distempers, that they run in a beaten Round and Circle of 8 or 10 vulgar Remedies, at other times they lament, that great Havock is made in their Houses by the Apothecaries, and the several Undertakers for them, they ply them with.

*Cato*. I have often laid before you the Causes of the sad Corruption of our *English* Manners, and importun'd you to support the Honour of your Birth, and the publick Expectation in your generous Care and Concern for the common Welfare. *Religion* and the *Law*, as well as *Physick*, have grievously suffer'd by your scandalous Desertion of the publick Service. You have compell'd all the Gentlemen of Age and Expe-



rience, and Zeal for the common Prosperity to retire and abscond, and leave you to project and compleat our Destruction. The late Reigns have conjur'd us to begin at last the Reformation of our Manners. Our now universal Vices and Immortalities have been frequently severely threatned. On the Restoration, we promis'd our selves all the Happiness, a Nation could hope for. *Savior armis Luxuria incubuit.* The Rebellion was at an End. But a more terrible and fatal, civil War broke out, and infected every Part of the Kingdom. The most violent Pursuit of Pleasures and Luxury seiz'd on the whole. The Gentlemen of the several Parties list'd themselves under Officers of their own choosing, the most fierce and brave, to destroy their Understandings, and their Regard to the Prosperity of the Community, most eager in Plundering to supply the Excesses they are not able to bound. These sensual Pleasures of all the Kinds inflam'd their Minds, they were as dangerous at all Seasons, as the Stags in *October*, or intoxicated with Wine, assaulted every one, they met, or observ'd of the adverse Party to them.

*Scipio.* I crave leave to ask you, how our Extravagancies, our insatiable Avarice to feed them, our preying on one another, can affect the Art of Physick. The Physicians may be industrious to improve their Learning and Practice, we furnish them with the more Patients to exercise their Art.

*Celsus.* The Sharpers and their Sweeteners the Physicians will have the most inviting Opportunities to seize on you. While you neglect the common Interest, you neglect your own. The Gentlemen of Pleasure are the easiest Conquest, you are never on your Guard. The famous Verse of *Homer*, who gives

us the boldest Draughts of Human Life, will represent the State of the present Case.

Οἰνοβάρης, κυνὸς ὀρματ' ἔχων, κραδίην δ' ἐλάφου.

The Luxurious are always on Fire, are raging and impudent, but the natural Vigour of their Reason and Courage are soon burnt away, they fall into the Dread and Cowardice of the most timorous.

*Scipio.* It is hard, this can be apply'd to us. The Violence of Bravoes and the Tameness of Cullies.

*Celsus.* The Physicians and Surgeons must compel their Patients to take the most ungrateful Medicines, and submit to the most painful Incisions. Has not the Collection from the College-Discourses prov'd, that the Society has been affronted in the most outrageous Manner by you, from the scandalous Lies, and the basest Detractions of your *Lopez*es, and that the Members of no Honour and Conscience in the Service of the Apothecaries, have insulted and destroy'd the Patients of all Qualities, and you are yet hardly sensible of it. The Physicians fall in with the common Modes of Idleness and Debauchery. They are the Gentlemens Companions, and must be therefore very idle and careless in the Acquisition of all, of any one Part of the Profession. They must be such Physicians, as you are Patriots of your Country. The Gentlemen do not trouble themselves to enquire, if they ever learn't the Languages, or the first Smatterings of their Business, take them upon their own Examination, and it would be the greatest Affront to suggest to them, that they are incapable to make the unerring Dicisions in this and all other the most weighty Affairs. From this Origine spring all our *Lopez*es. Then the Apothecaries observes, that the Master



of the Family does never perplex himself to think, how he is us'd in the Expence, or the Loss of the Lives of his Subjects, he has no Fee, but compels his *Mimics* and *Querpoes* to write much in every Disorder, that the Fashion may be settled to answer his daily Gratuity for Advice and Attendance at 3 or 4 Guineas.

*Cato.* You see, how many and how violent are the Effects of your Weakness.

*Scipio.* 'Tis strange, the Gentlemen of Wit and Sense cannot discover the Learning and Abilities of their Physician.

*Celsus.* You can find out the Wit, but not the Physician. You are forc't to guess by the Patterns of the best of the kind, you have chanc't to meet with. The College-Proclamation (C. 5. 93.) confesses to the Publick, that *Physick hangs her pensive Head, that the Physicians do not risle her Mysteries, nor search into the Stores of her Knowledge, that all the wondrous Searches are forborn, that Nature is never studied by them.* I will explain the great Intelligence they give you. They amuse and divert themselves with you, and never consider with the necessary Industry and Application, neither your Diseases, nor the Medicines, which will remove them. They begin, and proceed, and end in the noisy and merry Life of the Gentlemen of no Business and Thought. Sir *Tho. Millington*, and the Majority with him, had a thousand times more Learning, and had apply'd themselves with greater Diligence, to the Study of every part of the Science, yet they remonstrate to you, that it is impossible, there can be a good Physician, while they are corrupted, attending your Conversations, and the most Ignorant shall be fixt by you, as the Standard of the utmost Perfection and Elevation.

*Scipio.*

*Scipio.* Will you not grant, that many of our great Men have something in them ?

*Celfus.* How can I comply with you, when they are all bred together in this Age with very inconsiderable Differences ? They ply the Sotts and the Beaus of this and that End of the Town, of this or that Party. You may conclude of all of them by the Characters reciprocally given to one another by Dr. *Eliza* and *Lopez*. They had very lovingly many Years extoll'd one anothers quick Wit and most profound Judgment. They only quarrell'd, who had most of one or the other. At last *Cesar* and *Pempey* fall out. Nothing now but Defiance. He has no Skill. He has no Merit. He is a Quack. He is a Sweetner. Will you believe one of them or neither. Every Club, as well as yours, has its own *Lopez* over the Bottle, he vilifies and exposes them both, and all the rest of the Town.

*Cato.* I will take upon me to decide the Controversie. I knew, and lov'd, and honour'd Sir *Francis Prujean*, Dr. *Harvey*, Dr. *Bates*, Dr. *Hamey*, Dr. *Glisson*, and many others of the excellent Physicians of their Times. They had acquir'd with indefatigable Labour all the useful Anatomy. They were excellent Chymists, were perfectly skill'd in the other, no less necessary Pharmacy of Medicines, had from the *Greek* and *Latin* Authors, collected all the admirable Observations of the natural Powers, of the natural Tendencies and Events of all Diseases, how they are affected with Medicines, prudently or ignorantly, cautiously or tumultuously administred. They had in their Laboratories invented and communicated to us many of the best Preparations of the Antients, or of most industrious modern Authors. And, which must be consider'd and remembred by you,



you, to assign the juſt Difference of the moſt celebrated Phyſicians and our *Lopez*s, it was then the firſt and greateſt Law of Phyſick, that every Phyſician growing to Maturity receiv'd every day from the Phyſicians of the greateſt Learning, and Practice, and Experience, the moſt nice and moſt weighty Obſervations on all Diſeaſes and Remedies. Will you pleaſe to compare your *Lopez*s with Sir *Francis Pruſſean*, Dr. *Bates*, &c. Are they not ſuſpected, having never had any Leiſure out of your Company, to have never been able to read a *Greek* Author, or now to underſtand the Meaning of almoſt any, the moſt ſignificant and neceſſary Terms of the Art. It is to be fear'd, they have now loſt the beſt part of their *Latin* in your Meetings, where you diſcourſe only in the Mother-Tongue. Has it not been, is it not now publickly avow'd by one, by many Surgeons, (the Phyſicians are ſuſpected to be partial) that the principal *Lopez* knows nothing of the Body, but the outside, cannot number the Ribs or the Bowels, nor warrant you, which way their Channel goes in the Belly, that they have heard as many Blunders from him, as there are Parts contain'd within the Skin. Did you ever hear of any Examination of Medicines made by them, or of any Inſtructions, they ever had from the old Phyſicians of great Learning and Experience?

*Scipio*. Is it not ſaid, the Poet is born a Poet, why may not a Phyſician be a very good one without Study, from the Strength of his Genius?

*Celfus*. A large natural Capacity will ſooner arrive at Excellence, but there muſt be great Thought and Reflection in this, and in every Science and Art you can name. Did you ever hear, that *Lopez* has pretended to improve his Mother-Wit?

*Lelius*.

*Lelius.* I must confess, I have been told, that at *Oxford* he kept the best Company of the Tutors and Gentlemen. He assur'd them, as he does us, whenever we meet, that he is the best Physician in *Europe*, cannot think of any thing, he has to learn. But I was surpriz'd at his no Care of Himself. When he was at the Act, (I was then in the Theatre) to commence his Degree of Doctor : In the Critical Minute he was not to be found, till the lucky Boy brought him in hot from the Bottle, the Moment before the Professor recommended to them the greatest Zeal for the Recovery of their Patients, the greatest Deference and Respect to all the Practicers, the old Arts of supporting the Honour and Dignity of the Profession.

*Celsus.* You will easily comprehend his little or no Skill in Medicines. The College Remonstrance and the Apothecaries expose the great Deficiencies in that part, and in this the College Declaration, and the unanimous Voice of all the Company conspire to assert the greatest Truth, the Character of our present Physicians. There are different Qualities and Ranks among them: But does *Lopez* know how many Drugs may be us'd to the greatest Purposes, does he know any one of them at sight from another ? Can he assure you, that this is the best of this kind, that of the other ? Can he discern, whether the Medicines of his 2 Apothecaries, one of them of the dead List in the Collection publicly condemn'd, will help to work the mighty Cures he promises ?

*Cato.* You must then at last confess, that your Emiments are mere empty Quacks, forc't to cover their Nakedness and Poverty with Impudence, and the great Assurances given you, that he is alone equal to a grand Consultation of one hundred Physicians of the College.

*Celsus.*



*Celsus.* They are not able to read the Natural Herbarry, they do not know the Letters, cannot speak. You understand my Meaning, they do not know the Qualities, and Vertues, and Powers of any Composition.

*Scipio.* But they learn them in Conversation with one another.

*Lelius.* But our Physicians are Beasts and Birds of Prey, they do not associate together.

*Celsus.* This is the Physick of the old Women and Nurses. But your Physician, when he knows into what Qualities your Humours are chang'd, ought to know, whether the Medicine in common Use for that Distemper, can be apply'd to your Constitution, and the Alteration then made in it. Do you know by Report, or by any Book you have read, the Taste of Wine you never tasted, will you pretend to skill in it, or recommend it, till you have often drank it?

*Lelius.* You make me Blush, Asham'd of my past Follies.

*Celsus.* There is an Old Reflection on Physicians, that they have only the power of the Keys, of opening and shutting, that they know only the Vomitters, and Purgers, and Sweaters, and two or three Binders and Opiates. It is most true, that the *Lopezes* and the *Mirmils* and *Querpoes*, under the command of the Apothecaries prescribe no other: These are always at hand and will do the Business. They give the common Doses, and neglect the Distemper, if they ply it with the last part, the common Cordials, to vex the Blood and Humours, the Opiates are order'd to quiet them again. But these Practitioners never examin'd, if ours are the best or the worst Preparations in the World. But there are many Classes of Plants, of the greatest

Powers,

Powers, every one of which differ from the other, in the degrees of their Vertues, whose Qualities and Operations are able to re-alter all the various Humours of the Blood and Spirits, and therefore to restore Health in all Diseases, to raise the almost lost Life, as the Medicines us'd by the proper Adviser, will Calm the Turbulent, and revive the most vappid and Languishing Wines.

*Cato.* I entreat you to give us the wonderful Natural Preparations or Mixtures of the Plants, which Cure the most difficult Diseases, which are not known to our *Lopez*es, and *Mirmils*, and *Querpoes*.

*Celsus.* You know them by your own Experience, you have been preserv'd by them to this Age, by the practice of the Physicians, whose Names you gave us, from the Receipts of those Physicians often in your Family, advis'd with the most Surprizing Success. The great Variations of Fevers, all the Chronical Diseases of the Head, Breast, &c. The Grievous Disorders of the Sex can only be Cur'd by them.

*Cato.* I grant, the Victory has been frequently gain'd, by the steady Methods of our plain and try'd Prescriptions. The People take the New flaps of common Cordials, and two or three heating Boles, and despair of Cure, Languish and Dye, with the greatest Indignation and Resentment on the Present Modes of Physick. I desire to be inform'd, if our and your never-failing Remedies are the same.

*Celsus.* They are the same, which have been ador'd more than two Thousand Years. The long Life and spreading Branches of the Families, the Vigours of their Minds and Bodies, in the former Ages are owing to them. The most hardy Insolence of fraudulent Empericks, pester'd the World lately, with  
their



their Engines of Medicines, made by the strongest Fires. Their Numbers are innumerable. They examin'd them by Killing the People, then contriv'd others of the same Efficacies. I must confess, that our Young Physicians as well as the People, have been deceiv'd to think meanly of these the Divineſt Medicines, whose Operations are most certain ; but not glaring in their Eyes, as those of the Fire. They made the Mode, to demand every thing the most Vehement : The violent Bleedings, Vomiters, Purgers, Sweaters, Opiates, Cordials. These have the greatest Use, in the great Cases, which demand Help in the Instant. They are made to long for, and Crave the wondrous Specificks of the present, mighty Operations. These Medicines you, *Cato*, and I pretend to assert the greatest in the Universe are the Alterative and Restorative. Bread is stil'd the Life of Mankind, it daily renews us, it becomes a part of our selves. But that to preserve us, and these Medicines to save us, must be convey'd gradually into the Blood, remain there in the Proportion of the Mixture ; they must become the standing Ingredients of the Crasis, to maintain it, to prevent or repel the Assaults and entrance of the Enemies, the Diseases. But our Modern Pretenders know none of them, or only the ill Preparations and Confusions of some of them, they are Ignorant, what are the Ill-apply'd Qualities, which destroy their Patients ?

*Scipio.* My Impatience to hear them would Cure Deafness.

*Lelius.* Oblige us with the Discoveries of these bounties of Providence, to preserve our Health and detain our Life.

*Celsus,* You shall instantly receive them. They are not the Shamming Preparations of Knavish Projectors,

jectors, to deceive us and Enrich themselves. They are not our Villanous Tinctures and Powers, made of Gold and Pearls, of a vast Price, which will every one of them infallibly Cure all Diseases, and ensure our Life to the extremest Old Age. They are not imported from the Remotest Parts of the Earth, and Created only, for the Use of Kings and Nobles, but the greatest part of them are Born and grow up with us, and are always ready, when the Protection of our Life demands their Use. The great Mysteries of Physick are to know the Diseases, what are the Disorders of the Humours, how Nature is disturb'd, and how it is frequently moving to expel the Morbid Matter, and then which sort of these admirable Qualities it wants to Nourish and Strengthen the Natural Mixture, to assume the Place of, and Compel the Noxious Qualities, to pass off from the Blood. You have, *Cato*, both Philosophy and Experience, from a Thousand Reflections you have made in the Cures of Diseases, to Confirm this the Oldest, and the most infallible Precaution to prevent them, and the Engines to extirpate them. You, *Scipio*, and *Lelius*, are able to improve this Philosophy of Medicine, the most certain, therefore of the greatest Use, therefore Preferable beyond all the Unnatural, Vain and Fleeting Hypotheses, and Whymfies of the False Philosophers, which they Yearly Invent and alter, and lay aside, like the Capricious Modes of our Habits, they can be only admir'd, because like the Feats of the Hand, they Puzzle and Divert the Gazing deluded Spectators. All the Animals and Vegetable, (which as their Aliment are transmuted into them) are made of the four Principles, (*f. 177.*) Water, Earth, the Acid, and the Oil, the just Proportions of them



to every Animal make the Food Nourishing : The Disproportion either deficient or Oppressive, make the greatest part of Diseases, by the excessive or defective Mixture of their Qualities, and they cannot be Cur'd, but by the Healing Proportion of the Medicines, or by the various Mixtures of the Principles. These four Principles, in the Natural constant Rotation, make all the Lives and Deaths of all Animals and Vegetables. They never Dye, but, as the Letters in Printing, are us'd again, to make the New Editions of Life. The four parts of all of them, are rais'd into the Air, (7. 179.) which gives the greatest part of the Perpetual necessary Nourishment by the Lungs to all Animals, and by the Air-Ducts, to all the Plants of the Field. There can be no pretence to Assign any other, these by the wonderful Blendings, make all the Natural Changes, in their different Conjunctions, by the Agitation of the Æther, by the Heat of the Sun, and the Subterraneans, by the Chymical and the Animal Fires of the Blood.

*Cato.* This Noble Subject requires more time than you can spare to oblige us.

*Celsus.* You may Consult, (7. 187.) But to proceed. These Qualities or Vertues, which are to supply the Deficiencies of the Natural Composition, which are wanting, and are necessary to preserve Life, may be reduc'd to six. (7. 18).

1. The watry Plants, to allay the Violent Heat of Fevers, moderate the Torments of Thirst, by diluting the Blood, and attemperating the Fiery parts, being mixt in the large Quantities of their Water, and therefore separated from one another, and not able to Flame with their United Force.

2. The

2. The Sweet, (7. 189.) which are only a more rich and ripen'd Waters, join'd with the Aromatick Oil, Nourish and fill the Blood, with their Viscous, and therefore Uniting parts. They detain the Hot and Acid, and fermenting parts from moving rapidly, by making the Mass of Blood of a more Compact Mixture. They lay hold of them, and keep them in the Regular Stations of the Union.

3. The Acid, (7. 192.) are the wonderful Antagonists of all the Inflammatory Oily parts. They quench their Burning in an Instant, as by a Divine Voice: Hitherto shall you go, and no farther. All the Viscid Tenacious Co-agulations are cut in pieces, and open'd by their Sharpness.

4. The Astringent, (7. 197.) are of mighty Powers to unite and combine the whole Mass. Are the Parts in Tumult, and dissolving the natural Order and Settlement of the vital Government? These command the Spirits, the Oil, the Water, the Acid to be contented to continue associated with the earthy Parts, and prevent the Confusions and Destruction of the Society.

5. The Bitter (7. 196.) are the most pleasant Remedies, if we judge of them from their great Effects. They raise the dead Appetite and Digestion, we are indebted to them, that we can live by the liquid and Solid Nourishments. Is the Colour pale, and the Motion of the Parts languid? The Bitter receiv'd into the Blood, raise the Oil, and the Spirits, break the Phlegmatick and Earthy, excite the Circulation, and may open all the deadly Obstructions of the *Viscera*.

6. The Acid (197.) are the most powerful. They are as a vigilant and active Prince, who rouses the Industry of his People, and forces the most stubborn  
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and insensible to the Observation of his Laws, and the Pursuit of the common Interest. They fly with their spirituous Parts into the Head, and Nerves, and Heart, the whole Ocean of the Blood, and every Channel of the Body, quicken the Perspiration of the Pores, open both the Aerial and Aqueous Passages of the Lungs, excite the never-ceasing Motion of the Intestines, and cleanse the Womb, to which all the Parts owe their Being.

*Cato.* I must thank you, *Celsus*, for presenting us these most valuable Riches of Nature, and now become our own, which will secure us from all the Torments and Cruelties of Diseases, which ascertain to us, as a *Register*, the Purchase and Possession of all our Enjoyments, and the Opportunities of being useful to Mankind. I have had passing before my Memory, Millions of the great Recoveries, I have known from these Remedies, the extended Arm of Providence, as they are call'd, to secure us. Let us know, how they are best prepar'd, how they may be mixt, and how apply'd to the Diseases, we commonly tremble at, when we hear them nam'd, as incurable.

*Celsus.* *Scipio* and *Lelius* are not prepar'd to hear the long Report of their Actions. I must refer them to. (*H. 51. &c.*) But I will now give you a short Memorial of what you may expect from them. If the Concoction of our Food is weak from the Constitution, the Stomach being oppress'd with Water, Phlegm, disturb'd by the Fumes of the vicious Humours, or the Blood does not afford the *Menstruum*, impregnated with all the Qualities necessary to break into an uniform *Chyle*, all the specifick Contextures of the Food: Will not the Plants subdue the Humours in the Stomach, and give the Blood all the Particles, which are to compound the Liquor, the

great

great digitive Dissolvent ? Are the Ejections of the necessary Recrements perform'd with Difficulty, will they not give to the Spirits and Blood, the Powers to move the *Fibres*, and exert their expulsive Motion ? Does the Blood not perform the Separation of its Salts and superfluous Water by Urine ? Will not the Acrid Plants stimulate the internal Motion, and expel them ? Can the Perspiration be languid, when the Blood is compell'd by the Aromatick, to the strongest Exercise of the rapid Circulation ? Can the monthly great Secretions of both the Sexes fail at the Season, when every Constitution shall suffer for the Want of it, when the depuratory Ferments shall be gradually restor'd ? If the Blood is too hot, or the vital Fire almost extinct, if too thick, that it choaks its Passage through the imperceptible Pipes of the Arteries, if too thin, that it breaks out of them, if too viscous, that it stops the incessant internal Agitation of the Parts, or broken into grievous Co-agulations, if too salt, or insipid, more spirituous or vappid, of the intense scarlet colour, or black, and livid : If the Spirits are violent or feeble, tumultuous or insensible, unquiet or sedate, vigilant or unactive : the Properties of the Plants from the Mixtures of the 4 Principles, two the most active and forcing, the other designed to moderate and ballance them, will redress all these Disorders, by adjusting the just Composition to the regular Temperament.

*Scipio.* Will you pretend, that the Diseases of the Head, Breast, Bowels, the many terrible Fevers, the pitiable Disorders of the tender Sex are better cur'd than by *Lopez's* Medicines, and the rest of the Eminent ?



*Celsus.* They write the distill'd Waters, and 3 or 4 common Decoctions, the Bitter, the Pectoral, like the old Women out of their choice Collections, or the common printed Receipt-Books, but do not consider, that they are a ridiculous Huddle, frequently of all sorts of Ingredients, that they obstruct and retard the Efficacies peculiar to every one, that the great Confusions of all the Qualities swallow'd together, offend the Stomach, and make the greatest Disturbances in the Blood. Nature provok't or incens'd by this barbarous Usage, sometimes expells the Disease, which the quackish Medicine assumes to its self. But you know, that the *Bark*, *Rhubarb*, *Opium*, and many others singly infus'd, have the surest Effects without the Incumbrance of others in the Mixture. Your Wines, your best Diet, your Teas are simple. You must be inform'd, that the divine natural Artifice has provided for us its own stupendous Mixtures, its Adjustments, and Temperatures, and Corrections in every one of the six principal Qualities. The Watery are merely cooling, or are sweet, or acid, or astringent, or bitter, or acrid, and this prodigious Pharmacy is seen in all the other. The Beasts in the Field distinguish them by the Smell without Error, we must learn them by the great Test of their Qualities, our Taste, and by the most industrious Examinations, Chymical or Galenical, to discern the specifick Combinations of their Vertues.

*Lelius.* I desire you to inform me, if the Diseases of the Head, the Vapors, Consumptions, the Rheumatisms, and Gout, can be certainly cur'd by them.

*Celsus.* It cannot be otherwise. All natural Agents will cause their Effects, if the Subject they operate on, is capable to be mov'd by the same Laws of Nature, the same Mechanism, which raise the Plants into  
Verdure

Verdure, to flower, to seed out of the Earth. Therefore these admirable Qualities and Vertues must naturally and necessarily produce in all the Diseases the Changes and Redintegrations of the Blood and Spirits. These Diseases cannot subsist, when the Blood and Spirits are restor'd to the natural State. Our Food continues them in the constant natural Condition, the Medicines are our proper Aliment in Sicknes to restore them to it. But then they must be prepar'd, like our Food, to pass into the Stomach and Blood in the most natural manner, to come into it insensibly, and be by degrees incorporated with it. As in our Nutriments, some are best without Preparation, these require the lightest Infusion, others a more strong Decoction, many are made vappid and good for nothing, by the erroneous Artifice of a long and painful Preparation. As our Aliments are taken in substance, or the Nutritive Parts are drawn forth by a Liquor, or contracted into a Jelly, the Medicines are best convey'd into the Stomach and Blood in their Substance, or by Infusions, or in their Extracts, with Regard to the Efficacies of the Remedy to be preserv'd or improv'd. If the Preparation has no Quality to help us in Sicknes, as the simple distill'd Waters, or the Goodness is evaporated, as in the Decoctions of the Plants of the more subtile and spiritous Parts, or many together spoil one another, as in most of the Apozemes, and Boles, and Powders, the Adviser, not the absurd Medicine must bear the Reproach of the vile Success.

*Letius.* Will you endeavour to perswade the World, that the *Lopez*es are ignorant of the Qualities and Vertues and Preparations of those Remedies.



*Cato.* What Reasons for that Question, when you know they are our daily Companions, were so from their first setting out into Practice? Is any one thing acquir'd without Labour and Study? Are they, think you, inspir'd with this Knowledge of the many nice and weighty Particulars, as by Miracle?

*Scipio.* The Men of Wit and Pleasure, who govern all the Families in the Cases of Life and Death, and thrust in these Physicians every where, will never be forc't to yield, that their Physicians have no more than Quacks and Nurses, their Prescripts from the common Books.

*Celsus.* The present Age has bred them like the Nurses and Quacks. They never had any Instructions or Cautions given them by the *Professors*, who may be themselves *Lopezes* or *Sweetners*, fearful to offend the Apothecaries by obliging their Disciples to a more learned, and successful Practice with the fewer Doses of the most generous Remedies. And the Universities are compell'd to make the Physicians for the Demand of the Town, and the good liking of the Gentlemen, as the Drapers and Mercer-shops govern the Manufactures in the Country. One by accident, all being left to chance, falls in with an Author fam'd for his imaginary Notions, and Romantick Dreams of Nature's Actions and Sufferings: another with the Devotes of Chymistry, another with the Distinguishers of themselves by the length and breadth of every Prescription. The modern Scriblers now write from one another, and fill their Works with a confus'd Heap of wretched Compositions, they never examin'd, as your Master, when he pricks a Tune without considering the Notes of Musick. I will not except against you, nor refuse your Evidence in the Cause. Are not the Gentlemen of Wit and Pleasure, the great Judges of Physick, often

often at their Wits End? As by instinct, when they consult their Reason, they call for the rational Medicines, and the Preparations, which are discover'd by Examination to have the promising Vertues, and the experienc't Operations. They cry out and damn the modern Practice. An Apothecary is worth forty of them. I will rather die, than take Physick from any of them. The Art is a Cheat. They have intolerable Fees, and do us no good.

*Scipio.* But I will not be made to yield, that if *Lopez* does not give the Infusions of these excellent Simples, that the distill'd Waters in the Juleps and his *Gascon's* Powder, and his Pearl, and the Treacle Boles are not most nicely, and with the most profound Judgment prefer'd before them, to perform the Cures, we magnify to the Skies.

*Cato.* How often have I heard you both expressing your Trouble, that you did not know, what Physician you could safely apply to? They are insolent and idle, and Sotts, and merry Companions, and have no Pretence to Learning. Can these presume to reject the Infusions and Extracts, and to offer any Reason to prefer the distill'd Waters before them, but that they found it the Practice, and had never thought of mending it. All the Physicians of my Time, who were universally honour'd, not by Clubs and Parties, often advis'd the Infusions and the Decoctions of the Simples, and the Juleps rarely, except in Fainting, but now all the Diseases are ply'd with Juleps of 5 or 6 Waters, with the Drops of Spirits, and Pearl Powders, and nauseous Boles. The first burn us, and fly through the Blood in the hasty Sweats, the other lie long a load in our Stomachs, and pass away in the Stools almost un-alter'd. We must apply to you, *Celsus*, to give *Scipio* and *Lelius* the most convincing



Arguments, why you and I condemn the distill'd Waters, which are now almost the only Remedies of our magnify'd Physicians.

*Celsus.* They are the great Cheat and Collusion of the Age. If the People will not believe their own Sences, that they cannot be good Medicines in all the Distempers, whether the Blood is hot or cold, moves rapidly or slowly, is thick or thin, salt or sweet, and from the beginning to the End of all of them, they will not be perswaded, if thousands of our Country lately destroy'd by them, should rise from the Dead. The most learned and most experienc'd Physicians of *Europe*, of the 2 last Centuries, (the distill'd Waters and Spirits being the Invention of the *Arabians*, and their hourly Use in Fevers, and every other Disease very lately brought into the Mode of Physick) have condemn'd them as a Collusion in almost all, and in many pernicious. (*H.* 19.) The Simple Waters are even by us laid aside, except 3 or 4 of them: they are not therefore pretended to have the specifick Qualities of the Plants, but these few are enough to gull and sham the Nursery, tho' they are only an insipid Water, or distinguishable by a Smatch of the poor Quantity of the Oil of the Herb. It is most clearly demonstrated, (*I.* 187.) that the first Classes of the Properties of the Sovereign Medicines afford no Vertue to the Waters, and the 6th. only the Aromatick Oil, but the Appropriate distinguishing Vertues of the Mixture of these Flagrant Simples do not come over in Distillation to enrich the Waters. I desire you, *Lelius*, to command your Servants on the morrow, to distil your excellent *Imperial* or *Bobea Tea*, or *Coffee*, or *Chocolate*, or the *Bark*. You will be pleas'd (as the Chymical and experimenting Physician in the other Pharmacy, is always a Gainer by his

Losses,

Losses,) to find your Waters will scarcely differ from the common Water. Your Misfortune or Disappointment will increase the Wealth of your Understanding, you will be invited by the great Discovery to proceed, and try many other Drugs, and discover the vilest Forgery of the present Practice, the basest Coins of Remedies basely put off upon the Patients of all Qualities, for the new Coin they are paid in.

*Cato.* I beg you not to pass over this most important Concern of our Lives too hastily.

*Celsus.* The Argument is too large, I must refer you to the fullest and clearest Assertions of this Truth. (*H. 32. &c.*) You will there be treated with all the various Manners the Plants and Parts of Animals are mov'd, and alter'd by the Fire in Distillation. The Catalogue of the Physicians, the Vouchers of this Philosophy, is very long. (*H. 26.*)

*Scipio.* Can you produce no Witnesses for you of our own Physicians, whose Judgment and Probity will be supported in Court by all the Neighbourhood.

*Celsus.* I have never discours'd any Physician, who has not condemn'd the great Rabble of Simple Waters, as worth less, as paining to the Stomach, the great Causes of our Sickness, the Flatulencies and Belchings after them, unless fortified with a Dash of the strong Waters. They direct them for every Patient, because they have no other Medicines, than they learn't at first setting up, and the Apothecaries command them to write in Abundance of the Ju-leps, because it is the quickest and most pleasant Profit in the World, and the long stubborn Diseases are never the better from them.

*Cato.* Perjur'd Knaves! They confess in private to the Craft, that they are mere Water, a little tainted with the Scent of the Herb, and pass them off on the

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the miserable Sick, instead of the Tinctures and Infusions of the most exalted Powers.

*Lelius.* What is *Lopez's* Judgment of them?

*Celsus.* He has no Judgment of them, he never thought any thing of the Matter, and there is no Regard to his Fancy. If he hears the Collegiates despise them, he will admire and proclaim their Goodness. If he is told, that some Physicians write very freely the Juleps of them: Confound them, they are mere Puddle-Water, I only write the Water of Blackcherries. I will demonstrate my Opinion of their Vileness from the Surgeons. When the Physicians in the last Age had the Knowledge (from their own Laboratories and Preparations) of the Qualities and Virtues, of all the admirable Drugs in Infusions or the Extracts, they were always consulted to assist our Surgeons in the most difficult Cases. The Surgeons have for this Reason, long since, dismiss the *Lopezes*, and the other Physicians. We can order the Waters and the trifling Powders of Pearl, and the *Gascon*, as well as you. Can you suggest a Medicine peculiar to the present Exigency. The Hall receives now the instructive Lectures of Anatomy from the College, to which many excellent Anatomists of that Society will confess they owe their Improvements, or the Zeal of their industrious Application to it: But they have lost the Sovereign Traumaticks, the wondrous Repairess of the vitious Blood, the Sweetners of the Acid, the Correctors of the Acrid, the Revivers of the mortifying Humours, those which moderate the Gleet and Decays of the vital Parts, which prepare the natural Balsam, without which the difficult Cures of Ulcers, Fistula's, recent Cancers, the most grievous Hemorrhagies cannot be perform'd. Can the *Guaiacum* and *Sarsa* Drinks rectifie all the Alterations of the Blood

Blood in all the Cases, they treat, of the various Constitutions? I perceive the cold poor Waters have made you indispos'd. You shall have a small Cordial of the Compound Waters and Spirits. You must carefully avoid the frequent Use. Our most vigorous and lasting Spirits are made from our Food sublim'd by Nature it self, by the Fire of the Blood, and the incessant Labour of the Circulation dividing them from the Mass, and framing them to its own purposes, for its own Constitution. *Galen* has oblig'd us with the most affectionate Advice, which was ever bestow'd on Mankind, to prevent the most imminent Dangers of suddainly destroying, or daily undermining our Health and Life. The Aromatics, the Cordials are our greatest Enemies often us'd, are the most injurious, most oppressive to the animal Life. But these Cordials are not by the thousand Degree so fierce, so destructive, as the Compound distill'd Waters and Spirits. The first are and can be nothing else but the Brandy Spirits, rising with the fiery Oil of these Plants: (*H. 41.*) The last are only Brandy distill'd from one Plant. The Spirit of Wine alone, as the Acid Chymical Spirits, and the Volatile are Poisons.

*Letius.* We and the Ladies use them frequently, and in all the Chronical Distempers, they are every day taken and many do well.

*Celsus.* I own it. They are all pleasant, and heat the Mouth, and cheer the Heart, in every Disorder and Complexion. But a little over-Dose of every one of them will Kill a Child, one somewhat larger will burn their Tongue, and suffocate you, will fire away your Spirits, and scatter away your Life. The Chymical Acids will in the same Dose extinguish it.



*Cato.* I desire you to make hast, to report the greatest Truth in the World. In my time we were not Kill'd with these Unnatural deadly Cordials, instead of Remedies; I have known thousands of the Young Gentlemen, who have career'd their Life to its End very soon, by the daily taking of them. They Work like an *Indian*, or *Italian* Poison, move slowly but most surely.

*Celsus.* I leave you to Instruct these Gentlemen at their leisure. My Argument against their use is infallible, except in the cold Faintings, and sudden loss of Spirits, where the greatest degrees of Heat and Activity of the Medicines are necessary. Does not Nature covet the taking of the Compound Distill'd Waters, and the Vinous and Volatile Spirits more and more? Do we not crave and hanker after them the next day, or two or three Hours after, again and again, and are never easie without them?

*Scipio.* Is not that against you? Are we not by every Dose we take reviv'd and rais'd above and beyond our selves?

*Celsus.* But do we not fall so many degrees lower, which makes you call for them to raise you, you are under the most sinking deadly uneasiness, till you, have the little Glas at your Mouth? You cannot go without their hand to hold you up and lead you. They dissipate and exhaust more Spirits then they give, they impress a more forcible motion, divert and break the Natural Vigorous steady Motions, the Blood cannot return to recover its regular State. Then must the Waters and Spirits come in the Distress, to restore the long'd for Ecstasie, of the former boyling up of the Spirits. The Spirits of the Brain, and Nerves, and Blood, are only stumm'd  
and

and made brisk for the present occasion, but they fly from us, like the rushing forth of fretting Wines, when the Bottle is open'd. Take the Demonstration. When you have taken a Rich very Nourishing Aliment; does not Nature inform you the next Day, that it is full of it, that it does not then want it, that it cannot then bear it, that the present repeated use of it will Surfeit you?

*Cato.* It is concluded, our Splenetick and Vapoury Gentlemen and Ladies, are held to the Methods of these consuming Cordials, till the Appetite and Digestion are lost, till an Atrophy or Dropsie seizes them, when all the Spirits are boyl'd over, and the Blood is burnt, and black and Grumous, and then not capable to be mov'd by the rectifi'd Spirits of Wine, not differing but to the Sight from Flame. It is most certain, as you observ'd, that the Cures cannot be made, but by Nourishing the Blood, and the Spirits with the Tinctures and Extracts of the Noblest Remedies into the Healthy State.

*Lelius.* But our Physicians do not only Prescribe the Distill'd Waters and Spirits. They advise many other Medicines.

*Celsus.* The Ignorant have been always observ'd to fly from one to the other, no less dangerous, extreme. Because they never try'd the Qualities and Vertues of every Plant of the six Classes, and do not know, which are to be infus'd, which decocted, which may be made into Extracts, they Oppress, they Kill you with the Conserves, and Syrups. (H. 46.) which have been exploded by the most judicious Physicians of the two last Centuries. These Conserves and Syrups, no body are condemn'd by them as the most oppressive and fulsom Remedies. The greatest part are now rejected by the Common Practice,



Alice, which retains a few equally absurd and loathsome as the other. The Vertues of the Ingredients are devour'd by the Sugar, as the most Nourishing Parts of our Food lying long in Salt. The Qualities of the Ingredients, are Boyl'd away in the Syrups. And no sort of Remedy can be more offensive to the Stomach, than the Boles of the Conerves, or the Juleps sweet with the Syrups.

*Scipio.* The Stomach must bear them as well as it can, for the Preservation of the Life, of the whole, and its own share in it.

*Celsus.* But, Gentlemen, we must in all Diseases take the greatest care not to load and afflict the Stomach, we will Punish the Tongue and the Palate, as much as you please. Have you never heard, that an Eminent Philosopher and Physician places the *Archeus*, the vital Prince or chief Agent in it, as his Palace. We think and remember and judge in the Brain, the Spirits in the Nerves move all the Muscles. But all the Spirits sink into the last Weakness, to Death, if the Stomach, is sensible of any Injury to it. All the other Parts are grieved with Pains. These of the Stomach make us Sick to the Soul, make us apprehend our being is ceasing, when Death is fear'd, taking Possession of that part. It makes the Heart Sympathise with it, stop or flag its Motion. The sweet Cordials and Boles make the Patient beat from them from him away, unless the Sick be perswaded, that the Disease cannot be Kill'd, but by almost destroying their Life. But the Infusions maintain the Vigour of the *Archeus*, it retains its Complaisance and Strength, and passes with pleasure the Medicines into the Blood, which abate the Fire, re-

new the Union of the Principles, and collect and expel all the Corrupted Humours.

*Cat.* I can now give the only Reason of the most absurd pernicious Practice in *London*, about 16 years past, when the Eminent made the most terrible Havock of the Lives of their Patients by 3 or 4 Medicines only ; *Mercury, Steel, the Bark, Opium*, with the burning *Juleps* thrown in, in vast Doses. The Standers by were affrighted at the frequent unexpected Deaths, and the Decays of the Art to 4 or 5 boisterous Remedies only. The Apothecaries clos'd with us, and condemn'd it, the Physicians were forc'd to return to the Boles and Draughts of the vile Preparations you have now despis'd. This is the most authentick Narrative of the Rise and Progress of our Physicians Ignorance. But I remember, about 40 years ago, it made a great Noise in the Town, and made me and all my Friends rejoice and expect the mighty Blessing, that a solemn Vote had pass'd in your College, *that it is most honourable for every Physician by his Operator to prepare his Medicines.* *K. Charles* at last saw and confest his Mistake, and prest the Physicians often to entertain themselves, rather in the Improvement of that Part of their Profession, then debasing their Minds in the common trifling Conversations.

*Celsus.* The Dispensary Physicians are now at the College-Laboratory, or their own at their Houses, forwarding the great Design, and a very great Number of the others here, and in the Country declare, they would follow their Example, but for one the most affrighting Difficulty : That the Gentlemen would esteem it a most scandalous Business, and they have been educated with the pleasing Prospect of practising with Permission, never to study this or any other



other Part, as our Commissioners, who act by Deputies, and have only the trouble of receiving their Salaries. They would pass one part of the Day in visiting the Sick, and the other with the Gentlemen, who have no Employment, but that of wasting their Times and Estates.

*Cato.* I see, *Scipio* and *Lelius*, you are mov'd, raise your Heads, and by your Example remove the present Scandal of Quackery from the Faculty. Theirs is only the Shame and the Loss of their Reputation. It falls more heavily on you. Your Follies in affronting or neglecting the College, and the Dispensary may be expiated by your Death.

*Lelius.* We have been lead into all these fatal Absurdities by our Physicians. *Lopez* has told us often, that all Physick lay in half a Sheet of Paper, that there was no need of Learning or Study: that at the best it was only an uncertain conjectural Business, and he pretended to hit a Case, and guess better than all the College.

*Cato.* If it is brought by him into the narrow Compass, no larger than a News-Paper, we may in a little time come to be equal to, of the same size with him. Has that small Collection all the Arts and Stratagems of the perpetual War, between our Nature and its numberless Enemies, the Diseases? If it is uncertain, all the serious Thoughts or grave Pretences to thinking, will never bring forth a Remedy, you may surely depend on: He banters the Profession, he never understood. All the Arts are certain, have the surest Rules and Instruments to attain their End. The Discovery of them, the uses of them may be difficult, the Oppositions may be very violent, the Opportunities of viewing our Antagonist may be but Moments and the Spaces of Time for Action may be rapidly

pidly floating away from us. Strange! that we rational Creatures should be almost always in the wrong. All the unerring Arts are vulgar, and intruded into by every one, because every one works in them. Do you value an excellent Watch-maker, because it is very nice to adjust the Spring and the Pendulum to go exactly true? Do you cry up the Painter, when he misses not one of the Lines and Features of the Face? Whence springs our Admiration of the General, who has at once destroy'd an Army of our Enemies, and sav'd his Country and all the Allies, but from the Hazard, the Uncertainty of the Event? The Difficulty of judging without Error in the rare extraordinary Cases, gives the Honours and Preferments to the Bishops and Judges. We should be all Ministers of State, if many Occurrences were not extremely intricate, if we could never blunder in the Administration of Medicines to the vitious Humours of the People, or the pressing Dangers from external Causes. But Physick is prefer'd before all the Arts, (when in Pain and Fear of Death) because every one of its Cases is of the greatest moment to the Sick, and is dreaded by them, because liable to the most pernicious Failures. I perceive, *Scipio* and *Lelius*, you are big with Replies. What did your Mothers resolve long before the Hour approach'd, you were to enter first on the Scene of Life? What Projects will your two Ladies contrive? Shall their Midwife be well instructed by the most skilful and experienc'd, or be one of the *Lopez* Midwives, always with her merry Companions, vaunting her self the only Expert of the Age, that there never had been a safe Delivery before her, nor shall be after her? Shall she be present at the natural Alarms to see, if it be a quick Labour, and follow, or a slow and lingring, and supply the gradual De-

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mands?



mands? Or shall she be one of the *Mirmils* and *Querpoes*, never take notice of the Sharpness or Dulness of the Pains, but be very hasty to write the usual Number to all the Women of the little shamming Doses? I foresee, what you are answering. The Relations, the Ladies assisting, know better and will not suffer it.

*Celsus*. I will, if you please, relieve you. All the natural Motions to save us, when diseas'd, are as necessary, as the Efforts which give the Beginning of Life. These Cryings out are for the most part safe in the Issue, but require the most tender Precautions, that the great Principal Agent be not offended or disturb'd, the powerful Assistance of the Art is demanded in the Difficulties, which Nature cannot surmount. The diseas'd Humours, which our Nature cannot bear, are brought into the Body by the Aliments, which offend by their Qualities, or the Quantity, the accumulated Strength of the Qualities. We are largely nourish't by the Air. (I. 178.) The Air may pervert the Mass of Blood by its own Corruption. In the hottest Seasons of the burning Climates, the Plague is diffus'd over the Country by the Air. In *Aegypt* the great Remedy is taken in by the Lungs by Breathing. The Day the Nile rises, and covers, and quenches the parch't Flatts round the populous City, *Cairo*, not one of the thousand, fated before to Death, is in any danger of his Life. There are Evacuations necessary to eject the common Recrements of Food, Expectoration, Perspiration, and by the Bowels and Urine, and by the monthly Depurations of both Sexes, the great Discovery of *Sanctorius*, the Cause of all the Periodical Diseases of the Nerves, and all the other Parts of the Body. These Recrements detain'd are the most powerful Origine of Diseases.

What

What is done in all Parts of the World, when they are invaded by an Enemy, or the publick Peace is broken by mutinous Insurrections. The fearful Rabble run up and down, fill all places with their noisy Clamours and Lamentations. The King and his Council issue forth their Orders, all the Brave and Publick-Spirited meet and are led on to Action. The Blood and the Spirits rouse themselves to conquer and expel the Disease. The Agitation and Fermentation are great to collect and secrete, to reject and separate it. There will be violent Pains rais'd in many Parts, where the Matter is driven, as they are more or less sensible, or it is more or less purgent and corrosive. This War will be over in a short or longer Time, in proportion to the natural Forces, or the Numbers and Obstinacies of the Humours. Nature will never fail always to call for the Physicians Aid, as an Ally, or rather begs him to take the supreme Command, and use all his Arts either to correct her self with the severest Discipline, or assert her with his Weapons, or see her by his own Process, obtain and compleat the Victory. But our ignorant and knavish Practicers violate all these Laws. The Physician must be present at the Beginning. Must he first use his Hands or his Eyes? He must first see what Nature has to do, what it is about to operate, to save it self. *Lopez* does not come in Time, stays then but little, and does not return, till the Overthrow is begun. Your Apothecary begins his Gettings, and does not wait to make the necessary Observations, if he could. He first seizes on the Patient for himself by the Powder of Crabs-Claws compounded, which is *Gascon's* Powder, and holds him in the Bed by 2 or 3 Pair of Blistring Plaisters, then plies him with the common Sale of his Goods. His Sweetners, the Physicians, must act like



him to work for him. They scribe the first Moment, set Nature upon the sweating Operation, 3 or 4 Days before it is ready, before it intended it, often bleed, when the Blood in the short quick Distempers was that instant, beginning a Vomiting or a Salutary Diarrhea, recalls both, never to return. He orders the fatal Cordials, when the Blood and Spirits are raging by their own Fires, and shall not want them, till their Force is abated, after the low Diet of 7 or 8 Days. They cannot appoint any of the admirable six Sorts of Specificks, because they know none of them, and because the great Vertues will suffice in fewer Doses, than the Trade, they serve, can be supported by ?

*Cato.* It is very hard, that these Physicians and Apothecaries shall take part with our Enemies, and oppress and overturn all the natural Designs and Enterprizes to subdue them, will you give us a few of the most obvious Cases, where the Patients are visibly kill'd by them ?

*Celsus.* I must assure you, that Nature will conquer the greatest part of the Diseases, and some of them are no more than the natural Redress of its Disorders, or even the Progresses in the different Seasons of Life, the Advances of Infancy, then the Spring, then the Summer, and the Autumn, and Winter of our Age. And there is no Disease, but the first Species of it are safe, many others are safe, tho' the most useful Symptoms are painful and troublesome to the Sick and Attendants, but are the securest Warrants of Recovery, but the greatest Species of all these is fatal. This is certain in Vertigoes, Pains of the Head, Faintness, Heaviness of the Spirits, and in Coughs and Catarrhs, and Colicks, and all the Uterine Disorders, and in Fevers from all the Causes.

To

To make the greatest Impression on you, Gentlemen; I will assert, supported by the Observations of all Antiquity and our Moderns, that all the first, and many of the second Sort will be past off by Nature alone, with the Physicians then most sincere Advice in the prudent Removal of all the external Impediments. You have in your Sight the vast Field of Quackery, of the confident Presumptions of our *Lopezes*, and the other *Physicians* and *Apothecaries*. They hold up the little Disease in their Fingers, as the Mountebank his Balsam, to their Setters and the Nurseries. The Disease is cur'd by seldom seeing it, and 2 or 3 useless Things, but my Cunning is prodigious, tho' you cannot perceive it. If you inform the often deluded Patients or Attendants; that the Distemper was slight, that the sharp Symptoms were the vigorous natural Expulsions, that the Animal and Vital Powers were not shaken, much less broken, they will be angry and rail at you. Is any Disease in our House not a great or violent, and dangerous Disease? Is any Cure perform'd in our Family, but by the mighty Wisdom of our extraordinary Doctor, and the rarest Medicines of the Earth? When the Nobility and Gentry (as the Collection observes) had the Happiness to employ a constant Physician, (represented there as valuable as the Riches of both the *Indies*) every Family was permitted to see those wonderful Recoveries in few Days, by cautiously asserting Nature, or by prudently taking out of its way all the Hindrances of Heat and Cold, the injurious, liquid, or solid Foods, and especially by the generous Assurance, relieving Nature from its Fears and Dread of Death, from the timorous Doubtings of its own Courage and Strength. You are now at a vast Charge to have a Patient murder'd. I have seen thousands in cold Sweats, the Pulse,



as well as the Limbs, trembling, from the Apostate Physicians and Apothecaries denouncing the last Danger, when they knew, there was none, but only a fair Opportunity of robbing 30 or 40 Guineas a piece. A good Physician has made the Recovery by imitating the great Physician: *Take up thy Bed, and walk.* The Disease is yielding to the Vigour of thy Constitution. The Spirits in the Brain hearing the joyful Cry of the Enemies flying, have instantly relieved the Heart, which sends the Relief to every Part. I have known a thousand, when the black and blue Spots on the Breast have made the attending Friends almost dead, assur'd, that those Spots and Eruptions are the Product of the scorching Boles and Brandy Draughts. They have been thrown away, and by 2 or 3 attemperating Remedies, the deadly Signs have abated and afterward dis-appeared. How many perish in the Small-Pox and Measles, when in the Bloom of the growing years, with the richest Soil of the most luscious Diet, the furious Brandy Cordials have intended the Vehemence of those Diseases to the fatal Breakings of the Vessels, to the fiery Innundations of the Brain, and suffocating Oppressions of the Breast. The Apoplexy will often move from the Brain into the Palsie of the Limbs, and that in due time pass off by the Pores. The Empirical Intrusion of our vile Medicines have kept the Palsie in the Head, and in few Hours sent it to the Heart. The Epilepsies and the lamentable motionless Trances of the Women, the Sisters of Death, are worried with Engines of the rashest Force and Violence. The Life in them is rarely lost, but the vitious Ferments are thrown more rapidly on the Nerves, and the great Designs of expelling them in the particular Age and Constitution is never regarded, nor the Cure promoted.

ted by the salutary, bitter and acrid Plants, which that Constitution only requires and will bear. In Pleurifies, the Pearl Powders bind and pervert the Concoction of the Matter, and the Expectoration from the Lungs, the distill'd Cordials make the Inflammation more spreading, more crude, more painful : the mollifying Plants heal and direct the Rejection of the Matter and Disease. Our Consumptions cannot be cur'd by Milk Water, and the Pearl Juleps, (which have in them no Qualities but the very Hectical Heat and Driness) but by the healing Balsamick Plants, which can softly deterge and unite the Ulcers of the Lungs, and fill the Blood with their Mucilage, nourish the Parts, and sheath the Acrimony of the consuming Purulent Ulcerations. The inflammatory Colicks are exasperated by the distill'd Carminatives, the Opiates fix the Inflammations of the Bowels, the violent hot Pills make them fatally mortify. The Lenitive Medicines evacuate and dilute, and open the Strictures of the Membranes, and give the surest Ease in the sensible Abatements of the violent Inflammations, and most wounding Pains.

*Cato.* I am fully convinc'd, that our Physicians and Apothecaries can never acquire the Knowledge, and the infallible Methods of curing our Diseases, when they design only the Sale of a great Number of the vulgar Doses to every Customer, who presents himself. Dr. Sydenham therefore is the great Improver of Physick in this Age, who contemn'd the lazy, ignoble, and treacherous Practice, he found posselt of the common Vogue, but by frequent Visits of all sorts of Patients, saw all the Histories of the natural Recoveries confirm'd by his Observations, detected the Seasons of assisting the vital Powers, distinguish'd the Symptoms, which cure the Diseases, from the other



hurtful or dangerous, waited prudently in the State, in the middle of the Conflict, and dispos'd to the happy Crisis. But I have heard, that *Mimil* and many others of that Sort deny there are any Crises to be expected in our *English* Diseases, and I know, that the vulgar Practice of our Sweetners and Apothecaries is Physicking the Symptoms only, and neglecting the Causes of all the Diseases.

*Celsus*. These heedless Physicians allow, there are Crises of Fevers in *Greece* and *Italy*, when *Hippocrates* and *Galen* adjusted all the Observations they had receiv'd. They must then confess, they are in our Diseases. Has the Must of Wine its Crisis, and is there a Progress of Fruits and Grains to their Ripeness in these Countries? Nature operates every where by its Laws, which are inviolable, but partially kept back and incumbred by our different Air and Foods. The Small-Pox and Measles have their Crises, and the Fevers therefore, tho' not to the Hour assign'd, but retarded by the Climate, but the Motion is with that Disproportion, as regular with us from the same Laws and Necessities of its Actions. The great Design of every Cure is to remove the Cause of the disturb'd natural State: The Disorders of the Blood require the six Classes of Remedies, appropriate to every vitious Humour, to over-power them by their Mixture, to enable the expulsive Motions of the Blood, to separate and reject them. The greatest Part of the Symptoms are the Efforts of Nature to make its Vomitings, Purgings, Sweatings, Urine, Hemorrhagies, Swellings, Eruptions, Salivations, which require the most wary Observance. These are often begun, compleated and finish'd by Nature alone, when the great Medicines have subdu'd the Humours, and restor'd the internal Strength of the Blood and Spirits. By the

numberless Doses of the often repeated, condemn'd Remedies every Day, appointed without Reflection, the Tendencies to Recovery are broken, and a large Part of the Patients die: but maugre all the Disturbances given, the vital Powers very often make the clearest and most definitive Crises, and in many Instances, when the abus'd Patient has rejected, as by natural Instinct, its Enemies, the vile Physicians, and the Apothecaries, and their Trumpery together out of the Chamber, not the Wine or Liquors earnestly demanded, not the common Medicine of a Friend, but the Elastick Motions of his Blood make the decisive Onset on the Fever, and gain the glorious Success. The medicining the Symptoms make the greatest Bulk of the Registers of the Dead. The unhappy People do not call the Physician and Apothecary to cure the Disease, they know it not, but the bleeding at the Nose, the Vomiting, the Loosness, the Heat, and Thirst, and Inquietude, and Pains. Something must be done, they can see. The Subduing the great Causes of their Diseases, is in the dark to them. You shall hear them express with wonder, that they saw the Surgeon take off a Leg or an Arm, make a great Gash in an Imposthume, or draw a Stone; The Cure of a malignant Fever, of a Consumption is made by Medicines taken at the Mouth, these are the Remedies we can handle and taste, and do not feel their Force, and Keeness. The Apothecary, who governs the Practice, improves their Ignorance to this one Advantage. They shall have a Legion of Medicines to affright them by their Numbers, and all the Symptoms shall be at once attackt by them. But the Mystery of the divine Art is to moderate the most difficult, to make the beneficial and saving more vehement, that the Disease may be consum'd and expire in



in them. The preposterous Temperings to stop the Vomitings, Loosness, Sweatings, Bleedings, Pains, murder a far greater Number in a terrible Disproportion, than all the Violences of the Armies of Diseases alone can destroy. You cannot want the surest Vouchers from Dr. *Sydenham*, and many other the most experienc'd Physicians, and from the pale Suspicions, or the stronger Alarms of Death from the opiate Pills, &c. There is in Print the History of all the Children, two years succeeding, kill'd by curing the painful Diarrheas, and one only sav'd by the prudent Improvement of that Loosness to preserve Life. This was the Practice of the Nurses, who imitated their Doctors the Apothecaries, who follow their Physicians, who must practice, as they command them. The Seior *Montaign* foresaw the Success of this *English* way in *France*, in the Deaths of a great Part of his Vassals. They had cur'd all Sorts of Diseases, by the excellent Plants of their own Fields infus'd in Water, or steep't in Wine, which assisted their Nature in the workings to its own Preservation. An Apothecary enter'd the Country, made the Boles and Cordials the Mode, made them despite the great Medicines of Providence, deliver'd to them from the first Traditions of the long-liv'd Inhabitants. They were at last restor'd in the Expulsion of their implacable Adversary, the Forcer of the Trade of Compositions.

*Scipio*. Here is a fearful Complication of Difficulties, the Physicians acknowledge themselves to be very ignorant both in Diseases and Medicines. There are, and have always been a considerable Part of the College, who have endeavour'd to regain the Knowledge of Diseases and Medicines: They have had the most violent Opposition from 2 Sorts of Apostate Physicians, the *Lopez*s supported by the loud Acclamations of

of the Bullies and Sots, and the *Mirmils* and *Querpoes* complying with the Apothecaries to make it vile and scandalous, and easie for them to assume it to themselves. What must we do? What Advice will you give us to save our selves by procuring very skilful and very honest Physicians?

*Celsus*. There are 2 or 3 obvious Methods to restore the Faculty to you?

*Scipio*. What are they? I am impatient to have them.

*Celsus*. To extirpate the *Lopez*s bred now in great Abundance by all the drinking Societies of the Town, the Education and Promotion of the Physicians must be taken from you the young Gentlemen, and restor'd agen, as formerly, to *Cato*, and the Gentlemen of Learning, and Experience, and Wisdom.

*Lelius*. How came they to lose it?

*Cato*. I will answer you. Our Number and Authority is lessen'd, there a prodigious Number of you, who never arrive to the half of my Age, go off the Stage, before you can advise your selves, or be useful to the Community. Your Companions from the two reigning Vices have always Knots and Breakings out, and Aches, and Sores, and Fears, or from the Excesses of Drinking, are sick and qualmish and feeble, and want every day the forc'd Recruits to the Imagination of a vigorous Health. The Physician is necessary to be always with you. The Wine in their Company, in the greatest Quantity cannot, will not offend you. The little Cure of every one of your Debauches is the stupendious Feat of the Artist. The Part of you, which is never cool, always in an habitual Phrenzy, will bear none but the impudent Doctors, and the sleepy and sottish have their Mouths open, and swallow all the presumptuous Lies to mount their Fame,  
and



and sink the Reputation of all Physicians, not enter'd and admitted into your Societies. Your Parties are numerous and strong. You are the busie Setters and Brokers of their Trade. Your Meetings are their Offices of Intelligence. There's not a Sickness in the City, but the *Hussars* are sent out from you to break into the Houses, and compel them to use the Remedies examin'd and approv'd by you.

*Scipio.* It is very unjust, that Gentlemen bred at the Universities, and improv'd by Travel, and the Conversation of the brightest Wits shall not be permitted to judge of the Abilities and Preference of Physicians?

*Celsus.* You only see the Universities, and travel too soon, you only flatter one another in the greatest Conceit of your superficial Smatterings, of the little Elegancies of Learning. You can only judge of the Physicians by comparing them with your selves. The young bold Pretenders to Physick, who can only call the Names of a small Parcel of Diseases and Medicines, and 3 or 4 of the pretty new Authors, are imbrac'd by you, when they avow, that they and you have with them acquir'd the Height of whatever ought or is possible to be known. They are such Physicians, as you are our Magistrates and Rulers, as you understand the Laws and the Necessity of observing them, the Necessity of your giving the great and instructive Examples to your Inferiours, and the Arts of forcing or perswading their Observance.

*Lelius.* Never Folly was like our Folly. *Lopez* has drawn and plung'd us headlong into it. Over the Bottles, says he, if you will cry me up as the greatest Physician, You and You shall be applauded by me, as the greatest Wits, and Politicians, and Merchants, &c. that ever were. We are infinitely pleas'd with his

his pretty tickling our Imaginations of our own great Worth, and are bound in Gratitude to top him over all the other Physicians.

*Celfus.* How vile, how barbarous, how unlike the Manners of Gentlemen, as you are born, to run him into the Families, and cry ; Room here for *Lopez* and us, remove all the former Physicians out of the way. *Lopez* and we will see none of them, much less speak with them. Do you think, that it is impossible, they may have a thousand times more Learning and Experience, than your *Lopez*, who studies only you and the Bottle, and more of the Character of Gentlemen, than your false Education has given you.

*Scipio.* It is the great Instruction he is always filling our Ears with. Bring me in at the last, towards the End of a Disease, as near as you can guess, I can lose nothing, I can get what I will. You shall see me blow up any Physician and Disease in the Town.

*Celfus.* It will ever be so in Physick and Surgery. That's the Stage for our Mountebanks in both, as impudent as Devils, to make them appear Angels in the Eyes of the Company round about them. In the 5 or 6, or 10 or 12 Hours, You have sent word to have all the Chambers clear'd of all Physicians, the natural Strength assisted by the excellent Method and Medicines of a good Physician, has overcome the greatest Part of, sometimes all the Disease. Then, says *Lopez*, here is one of my Wonders. I will now conquer this Disease. Your Physician's Medicines have kill'd him, I have not seen the Notes, but I assure, you they have destroy'd him. Now I will write, at other times he runs over the Prescripts, 'tis, he cries out, a murdering Paper, and orders the same Medicines. But if he finds, Nature has the worst in the Conflict ; If I would have come yesterday, he had been



been now abroad. No Disease can stand before me, if I have leisure to come. Thence you fly into all the Taverns and Houses. Such a one dy'd, only because our great Doctor could not be with him, dismiss all your Physicians, never more employ a constant diligent Physician, its but from them only any one dies, our Giant is sent for to.

*Scipio.* But he does many things, which no other Physician will do; the Cupping and Scarifying, instead of common Bleeding, 3 or 4 Pair of Blisters in every Illness: An Issue on the top of the Head, a Seton in the Neck, instead of internal Remedies, Asses Milk and the Waters in the Summer to every Body in the Place of a Method of Physick, and I have heard him say, that his staying away 2 or 3 days, or 10 or 12 Hours, sets the Patient in the grand Expectations, and prepares them in the most acute and dangerous Diseases, to receive the greater Success from what he orders, tho' never so mean in its self.

*Lelius.* It is plain, these are only Tricks to amuse us. I have seen the Mob's Imagination sublim'd to a great Pitch, before the Quack would come forth from behind the Boards. Your common Fellows, we employ, make us Cullies to admire their Skill by their insufferable Rudeness. My Watch-maker keeps my Watch a Month to clean it. My Barber tells me, my Wig cannot be well powder'd in less than a Week.

*Scipio.* I have often heard him assert, that no Physician can apply the things, like him. He gives us but few Medicines, and the Expence to the Apothecary is little, but I percieve they are not choice and singular, but known to every old Woman. He makes the greatest Boobies of us, give me 3 Guineas a time,  
and

and that shall be cheap to you, for I will not come agen in 3 or 4 Days.

*Lelius*. I have observ'd him, I presume, more carefully, then you have done. I have heard him, when we have drank 2 Bottles a piece, put hard to it by some of the sharpest Wits of our Acquaintance. *Jack*, say they, how can you be the greatest Physician without Learning or reading the Books, or Anatomy, or Chymistry, or the Knowledge of the Qualities of any Simples. He replies with the Pipe in his Mouth, and all the serious Composure of the Face. I am the only Physician by thinking. If a Man has Parts, he will be by them an excellent Physician, he will make the whole Art for his Use. Hear me, a Man may, as I do, find out all the Art of Physick himself alone, and come to the greatest Perfection without any manner of Helps. He is not, nor shall be a good Physician, that has not Strength of Reason, as I have, to accomplish it by mere Meditation. I have heard, that *Homer* is the first and the most sublime Poet, that *Hippocrates* is the first Physician, tho' no one ever practis'd before him. Do not the Dogs naturally hunt, and the Birds build very fine Nests, and the Cats catch Mice without being taught? Can Teaching improve them? The Company has objected, that a Dog hunts better by Use, and the Directions of a good Huntsman. He has smil'd, but pursu'd his design of arguing us out of our Understanding and common Sence, Had I been a Builder, I would have surpass'd the *Pyramids*, the *Pantheon*, and *St. Peter's Church*. Had I been a Navigator, I would have built at my first Essay, a Man of War, I would have found out the Needle, and discover'd the *West Indies* at my going to Sea. I would have been *Alexander* and *Scipio*, and *Hannibal* and *Cesar* at once.

*Cato.*



*Cato.* Base Impostor! *Lelius*, can you prove this upon him.

*Lelius.* I blush at your Question. Ask, if you please any of the polite Clergy, who drink with him, or the *Sages* of the Law, if he does not pleasantly tell them, if I had been a Divine, I would have by the Force of my Genius without Books, attain'd to all the vast Learning of the most studious Theologist, if I had been a Lawyer, I would have invented all the civil and common and Statute Laws, and prevented the making of any more.

*Celsus.* I have often heard his Friends produce his Sayings, that he would not value a Physician a Fig, who depends upon Study or Reading, trying the Preparations of Medicines, or seeing Patients, or consulting the Fraternity. He does not, and wants it not. His Cronies call them the Prodigy, a seventh Son, a Stroaker, that works Wonders without ever learning how to do them; That he was the same in the Beginning and Middle, and now in the End: that he never lost a Patient in his Life, nor ever will.

*Lelius.* I am now not surpriz'd, that many of his Patients die. But I know, why the Sick of our Clubs extol his Cures. Their Disorders are usually the Boilings-over of the common Excesses, but he makes them appear as terrible Sickneses. If one of us changes our Liquor, and drinks White or Rhenish, and alters it pisses more than ordinarily: It is a rooted Diabetes, I am the only Physician can save him. I have known, when the Claret has run downward, he has sworn, it was a damn'd Bloody-Flux. It was at *Man's* and *Garraway's*, and all the Taverns before Night, 3 Quarts of Blood voided, and to be stopt by none but him.

*Celsus.*

*Celsus*. I will give you 4 or 5 Specimens out of a Million (the Reports of his Blunders of the Names of Plants, of the Breakings of *Priscian's* Head would be endless) of his Discretion, Learning and Prognosticks, which last, I am told, he pretends to monopolize and to be the only Fortune-teller in Physick. The first Annal of the present triumphant Reign relates his prescribing Gascon's Powder, and black Cherry-Water to K. *William* of Glorious Memory, of the first of which one may take many handfulls in the Day, and a Gallon of the other without being better or worse, instead of the Blood of the most efficacious Plants, whose Vertues would have been seen in the Face, in the present Improvement of Health. His royal Wisdom afterward discover'd his Want of Judgment, urging him to take a strong Purge the next Night, after the first Dose had rob'd him of all his Sleep and Strength. His Majesty was willing to use it in the Morning, the Dr. insisted on the present Night. The Royal Patient declar'd his Judgment was in that Case preferable, and dismiss'd him his Service. An eminent and learned Divine of *Ireland*, having his Retreat in *London* from the Calamities of his Country, sent for our Man. I prepare my self for Death, I desire of you an *Euthanasia*. Thanasis is a terrible Disease, no one can relieve you, but I. He was call'd in Consultation once for a Privy-Councillor. The Physician in ordinary was against the opiate Draught, and quoted as one of *Hippocrates's* Aphorisms to support his Opinion,

Οὐ γὰρ πανύχον εὐθεὶν βελήφορον ἄνδρα.

Our Linguist reply'd, his Rules in Physick were surer than those of *Hippocrates*, tho' not so many, and insisted, that the sleeping Draught must be given.

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He dies, if he does not use it. Mr. *Dubois* Treasurer of the *East-India* Company had sent for *Lopez* in a Fever, for fear of disobliging his Friends. After 7 Days taking the great Fee at the Hour, when Fevers are at the low Ebb, and nothing can be observ'd he was oblig'd to keep good Company 2 or 3 Days, and make the Provision for his Patient during his pleasant Entertainments. He felt the Pulse, &c. You shall be well by taking 4 days the Boles and Draughts, then a lenitive Purge, then a Chicken, then the bitter Drink and the Country Air. The Patient observes to him, that when he was sick 8 years ago, and us'd the Advice of a better Physician, you in Consultation said, I should die in 24 Hours, he, that I should recover. I did so. My hard Fate has now brought you to me. I must take the Boles and Draughts 4 Days, then a lenitive Purge, then eat a Chicken, then the bitter Drink and Country Air. I shall not live 12 Hours, be gone. The other Physician was sent for, he assur'd their Friends he writ the Cordial to dissemble the Sentence of Death, that he could not live to the Morning.

*Scipio*. If one half is true, it is too much.

*Celsus*. You have now often heard, that the College publish't about 7 years past in their Declaration, that Physick was debas'd in the Loss of all the Skill in Diseases and Medicines. But they are modest in confessing it, with the Design of recovering as much as they can of their Knowledge of Diseases and Medicines by the Dispensary. Your Physician retains all his Ignorance, and has the distinguishing Part of the Empirick, the Bluster of the Mein and Equipage, the Buffonery of the Farce to draw the Admirers, the same Oratory the other uses on the Stage, and with the

the Patients, spending much of his Gains in good Wine to raise the Voice and Clamour of his Party.

*Lelius.* We never magnify'd his Learning, but his peculiar Knack of finding out a Distemper, he always would be saying it, and we believ'd him.

*Celsus.* The Footmen are permitted to run up into the Galleries the last Act of the Play. They can make no Judgment of it, *Lopez* comes late and seldom, does not see the Plot and Contrivance, nor the Disease or Medicines act their Parts. The College can do him no wrong, they deliver his own Coin in the Payment, which they have often reciev'd of him. They fear nothing but his Jest and Banter, he dares not assert his vain Pretences to any kind of Literature by any sort of Publication.

*Scipio.* I am afraid, our Friends are obstinate, and will use him.

*Celsus.* We fear not your Will. All Mankind must govern themselves by their best Reason. They must act upon the Appearance of the greatest Good. We doubt only the Weakness of your Understanding. We will in time improve your Judgment to know, and find out the most learned and faithful Physicians. You will then be able to resolve, that you must drive away the Physicians from the publick Houses, from your Meetings, and give them Leisure to read and think, and repair their Losses, to recover some part of the necessary Learning, and to reflect, when alone and more cool, on the weighty Cases, which are under their Care.

*Cato.* Our young Gentlemen are in the Right, that there are many learned Divines, many excellent Lawyers and subtle Conveyancers: they shall reckon up many of each Sort, and salute many of these in the Cathedral or Westminster-Hall, they have the greatest



Love and Honour for. But they are all Fools, when they meddle with Physicians. They must die, if they have him not. Oh! the impetuous Fury and Sottishness of the Children? When one Super-fine vanishes and goes out, there's instantly another, then presently after him the next Hour, a third one Super-excellent. You must be compell'd by the Force of your own Interest, to choose a worthy Physician near you, to rely on him, as on your Minister, or your Lawyer, or the Judge in the Circuit, before whom your Cause is to be try'd, and have his early and constant Advice, as the Physician to the Family. In the greatest Cases, the nearest to you of the most eminent shall be call'd to assist him. But take Care, your Eminent be not of the *Lopez*s, but of the right Sort of the well bred Physicians, Masters of all their Learning, and of vast Experience in the Natures of Diseases, and the sure Effects of the Medicines. You must nicely avoid joining the Ox and the Ass together, the skittish Impudence and Braying of this with the steady Labouriousness of the other. Your finish't and therefore modest Physician (as they were in my Time) will inform you, that your Family-Doctor is coming on apace to emulate and match his own Proficiencies. You are the worst Contrivers I have ever known. Every one of your Toppers must be the Man to attend all the Diseases in all Parts. You insult the Sick in the vilest manner, that there can be no ingenious wise Physician in the Air near them, the Wits are only with us, you must have him from us at a mile or two distance. These Journies to every slight and chronic Case, as the Lawyer visiting the House of every Client, prevent all the Growth of their Knowledge of the Languages, of the Discoveries and Observations of the Authors, the close Views of the

Motions of Diseases, and the Operations of the Medicines.

*Celsus.* You have prudently caution'd your Grandson and Nephew, to take Care not to kill their Friends the Gentlemen with their *Lopez'es*, the Physicians of the Bottle ? Are the Ladies able to escape, when the Men heated with Wine, must yield to their rude common Medicines ?

*Cato.* You will excuse one of my Years, that I forget the fair Sex, I have heard, that formerly there were of the Sex educated and instructed with great Care : they could more compassionate their Sufferings, fear the Dangers of treating rudely and unskillfully the Disorders they are subject to, express the Tenderness due to the soft and exquisite Fabrick of their Constitutions. Our Gentlemen profess the greatest Gallantry and Service, to the beautiful and lovely Part of Mankind. But unhappily, they never consider, that these Diseases are widely and vastly different from theirs : that the boisterous insolent *Lopez'es* often kill them with their quackish Prognosticks, with their inhuman Neglects, with the Tortures of their Applications, their fulsom Boles, and the Brandy Juleps, the surfeited Patients may want, and have never understood any of the great Specificks, which the peculiar Structure, and Oeconomy of the Parts and Humours demand, appropriate almost to them alone.

*Lelius.* I am not able to support or express my Indignation against these presuming Mountebanks, they shall be extirpated by Degrees, as the Wolves out of the Island. The other sort, the Sweetners for the Apothecaries, the *Mirmils* and *Querpocs*, (who are to make me take as many Doses, for the Benefit of their Masters, as will raise 3 or 4 Guineas every day,)



day,) whatever Distemper seizes me, they must not escape the Vengeance, their Crimes deserve.

*Scipio.* But what Penance for our Boobiness to receive a Pick-Pocket of the Apothecaries naming, after he has inveigled the Nursery to clamour for him. How boundless is our Folly? The Country Gentleman lives from the Consumption of his Barley and Wool. Shall he instruct me, then procure me an Adviser, how much Ale I shall drink, tell me, or make my Taylor prescribe, how much of the Fleeces I shall wear and carry on my Back?

*Celsus.* The College could not have stated the Case more fully. You are now infallible. You Monarchs of the Families must not leave these Administrations to your Ministers. You must inspect the Revenues of your Estates, and of the Lives of your Subjects, whether the Profusion of the first does not make the greatest Destruction of the other, as the Collection has demonstrated to you. But besides, Gentlemen, the Causes to be try'd in the Judicature, the Nursery, are of the greatest Moment, and require the most prepar'd and attentive Judge: not only the Case of the Life of the Patient; but the Honour and the Life of the Profession are both heard together. The unjust Sentences pass on the Merit of the Physician affect your own Safety, when you lose the Assurance of the Power of the Art to save you. There is none in the House but you, that can absolve it. When the violent or slow Diseases are equally irresistibly fatal. The Physician can make you only sensible, that the Patient is as a Criminal confessing, or the surest Evidences against him, that the Execution must in so many days inevitably follow. He may shew you, that the Breach is made, the Out-works of Life are lost, and the Storm is soon to be given: that all the

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Viscera are full of Corruption, the greatest Part of the Blood and Spirits is already dead: that the Dissection will demonstrate, that the Luxuries of his Parents or his own had delivered many years before to the Disease, and Death, the Possession of almost all the Places of Strength.

*Cato.* We must not ruffle the Physicians more than the Officers of our Armies and Fleets. There must be in this War various Successes, the Abilities, Vigilance and Conduct of both must be consider'd. But I have often wondred, that lately the Physicians have no Out-guards and Intelligence. The extreamest Dangers seize us, before they give us any warning.

*Celsus.* When they were Physicians in ordinary to the Families, and had the Care of all the Diseases from their beginning, and observ'd all the natural and necessary Progresses, they did foresee and form the the surest Judgments of the dubious, in that Hour depending and undecided, more often of the certain Events. But we are now fearful of the terrible Confusions, and the Storms arising from all the Passions of the Attendants, and the instantaneous Irruptions of all the Setters for their Physicians. The History, in which Dr. *Lower* was a part, will be the Parallel for all the Town. He had treated a Month or 2 a young Gentleman in the City in a Dropsie and Consumption. He had 4 or 5 Meetings with Sir *Tho. Millington*. They agreed to acquaint the Father, that the Diseases were not curable, and if either of them should attend, and give the Reprieve and Ease of the rest of his Life. If you cannot cure my Son, some other must. There is a *German* Doctor never fails after the College Physicians. He came and expos'd the College, and demands 40 Guineas, and but 20 only in hand. You shall have 100, when



my Son is well. I never violate my own Laws, must have 20 now. He had them, and the Gentleman his Dose, which clos'd his Eyes before Night.

*Cato.* Do not you see, Gentlemen, the Necessity of confiding in your own Physician?

*Scipio.* There is nothing more certain. I will restore the antient and most rational Usage in my House and most earnestly recommend it to all my Friends.

*Celsus.* But you will find it very difficult to select a Physician, who will serve you with the most uniform Sincerity. I will give you one the most irresistible Proof. You remember, the six Apothecaries Medicines detested as Poyson in their Hall as well as the College, and, which must be fixt in your Memories, that their Petition discovers and proves, that all the Shop Medicines of the Town are vicious and destructive to us. You must then turn your Eyes to the College, and observe, that 2 years since they made a Vote to amend the present Pharmacopea, to throw out of it the vappid Waters, and ill compounded Electuaries and Syrups, which will destroy all the Patients, who may be recover'd by the late great Improvements of the strenuously cultivated Pharmacy in *Italy*, and other Parts of *Europe*. Do not you discover their Want of all the generous Concern for the Life, who are as false as Hell to the Patients, who every Hour direct these Shop Medicines condemn'd by themselves, and do not provide the new Sovereign Remedies. The Patients die without these, and have the old full Measure, running over, of the other.

*Lelius.* I could not have believ'd, that our Negligence of our own Safety and Confidence in the Apothecary, could have corrupted the Faculty to this most accursed Treatment of us. I will never more use  
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an Apothecaries Medicines from his Shop, till they can prove they are good beyond Exception. We must invent the Discipline, which will force our Physicians and the Apothecaries to the just Sence of their Duty.

*Scipio.* That Word will spoil your Design. We are fallen into an universal Libertinism, a Detestation of all Attempts to make us more reform'd. If you offer any thing to amend us, we are afraid, you'll go on to take away our Life. Admonitions and Restraints are Tortures and Racks.

*Celsus.* But we are ever under one anothers Discipline. If you do not reform your Linen by washing, it gives many Afflictions to the Wearer. Your Horse, not held by the Bit in his Mouth, goes faster than you desire. You will be cheated in every Purchase, if your Lawyer or a Register does not prevent it. We have only one great Instance of Discipline on our side left, the Correction of the fly Pick-Pockets, and the more open Ruffians of the Road. In all other matters there is a *Cartel* settled between the Parties, the most impudent to exercise their Skill on the rest of the People. To prevent or demand Reparation in the greatest Out-rage. But if you are tender to the High-way-men, and the other Societies of that kind, they are ready to discipline the Publick with the greatest Zeal. The College has been insulted, administring the Discipline the Law commands, to punish the great Offender, 5 *l.* a month for illegal and pernicious Practice. The Apothecaries Company resent it, and are using their Discipline on the Physicians, and resolve, assisted with their Associates of the College, the Destruction of that royal Foundation. The Apothecary, the Scribler against the College, proposes his Method to destroy the two  
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Universities, taking their second Possession from them to their Hall.

*Cato.* We may, I hope use some sort of Discipline to the Apothecaries and the other Quacks, who now openly avow their Resolution, to destroy the Universities by seizing on the Practice of Physick. They give the Example and the assured Hope of Success to all the Intruders into Divinity, and the pretended Education in all the learned Sciences. You observe very justly, that your College is the supreme University of Physick, the Degree of *Dr.* is properly commencing, or entering on the Exercise and Use of the Profession, which is of the most vast Extent, the Knowledge of all the Parts and Actions of the Body, the Qualities of all the Foods and Medicines, which can affect it, and the infinite Cautions of applying them. Our two famous Universities are the Seminaries, they are transplanted from thence into yours, they grow to the full Maturity with you, and increase the Wealth of the Sciences. The two Fountains therefore of Learning and yours of Physick, require the most tender Affection and solicitous Care of the Government.

*Celsus.* I apprehend you are proceeding to bewail the total Neglect of them in that Reign, the Source of all our Calamities and Complaints, when Pleasure and Luxury possess the Court, and the Contagion violently seiz'd the whole Nation, made it delirious, and either make a Jest of, or with Rage explode all the Concern of the publick Welfare. The bold and illiterate Possessors of a few Chymical Trifles were encourag'd to insult the rational and experienc'd Practice of the Collegiates. The Effrontery and Sufficiency imported in the Travels of our raw Youth, from copying the Vices and Follies of all the young  
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Gentlemen of the Countries, they visited, the Testimonials sign'd by their Companions of great Excellencies and the rarest Merits, which equally recommended, fitted them for all the Employments of State, are rais'd above the Academick Improvements, which present them with the Wisdom and Vertues, and great Actions of all the past Ages. The Quackery and presumptuous Intrusion has malignantly infested all the Sciences, and all the Kinds of Literature. The first early Fruits please the Humour and Palate of the Age before the generous Ripeness of the natural well-concocted Productions. We are taken with the busie Pedlar, the noisy and importunate Collusions of the paltry Packet.

*Scipio.* I desire you to apply your Character of that Court to the Universities.

*Cato.* I will inform you. In the Reign of that excellent Prince K. *Charles I.* I saw (and our History is full of the Actions of the greatest Men in all the proceeding Reigns educated in them) the brightest Ornaments of the Court, form'd there in Imitation of the Generals and Statesmen of Antiquity. The greatest Captains had their Fortitude improv'd and directed by *Minerva*. All the Ministers of State had their Minds enrich't with the Instructions of the Philosophers and Historians, with the Laws and Successes of the different Governments. The Governours of the Colleges were like the Vice-Roys of our Kings, they presided over the Industry and Learning of the young Nobility and Gentry, of the most illustrious Part of their Subjects, who have the Honours of the nearest Approach to the Throne, and diffus'd into all parts the Influences of the Regal Vertues. They had the Rewards proportionate to the inestimable Value of the Nobility and Gentry, cultivated by their Care, with  
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the Acquisition of the Knowledge and Vertues from the inexhaustible Store of the antient Learning. The Mind thus fortified had Strength to repel all the Amusements of the modish Vanities and Luxury destructive to themselves, and break their Violence, threatening an universal Devastation. The Learning, they imbib'd at the Universities, is the collected Treasure of the Philosophers, Natural and Moral, of the Historians, and Orators and Poets, who rais'd the Honours of the most flourishing Empires of *Greece* and *Rome*. They are confest to be the Standard of Perfection, to which human Nature can be elevated: the highest Seat of Honour has never been refus'd to them. The Knowledge, they communicate, is the greatest Ornament and Honour of a Gentleman, who can only be distinguish'd from the Vulgar by the Riches of his Mind, and the Services he is prepar'd to give to his Country. These Leaders of our Youth were allow'd and encourag'd to make their Claims, as the Officers of our Fleets and Armies, to succeed in the Honours of the highest Posts. I cannot recollect any one of the Annual Magistrates in my Time, who had animated the Studies and the publick Exercises, who wanted the Reward from the Royal Bounty.

*Lelius*. I have often lamented, that I was not commanded to pursue my Studies there 7 or 8 years, the Time necessary to attain to any Perfection in the inferior Arts. I had not the just Preparation of School-Learning. Strange! that our Methods of teaching Youth are the most preposterous, the most difficult, and almost insuperable to the tender Years. We lose 3 or 4 Years in our first setting out in the Travel of Learning. When I came to *Oxford*, the Terms of Logic were too sharp and too subtle, I could not begin,

gin, much less make any Progress. They unjustly invade the Time, which should be given to the admir'd Writers of the most pleasing and most useful Sciences. They were the Invention of the hot and restless *Arabians*, were afterwards increas'd in Number, and refin'd to become un-intelligible by the *Monks*, retir'd from the World, and from the View of Nature it self, whose greatest Truths are simple, and plain, and easie. They were forc't to rouse their oppressiv Easē by their angry Controversies and fierce Disputations on Words and Notions, brought into Use for that End only, as the most violent Wars for the Diversion and Entertainment of the Ambition of Princes.

*Cato.* The Searches into the vast Collection of the antient Learning, ought not to be molested or importun'd by the contentious Wranglings of Arguments, or by the Clamours of the Struglings of the Parties. The Court and the City are the Academies, where the Contests of the different Interests and Designs are soonest learn't and imitated, or despis'd. But no private Teacher must presume, tho' the most able Master, to instruct us, as the infinite Examples of numerous Learners, which inlarge the Mind of the Instructor, and furnish innumerable Originals to copy after, beside the animated Emulations of all the Classes.

*Scipio.* I wonder *Celsus* has left the College, and force us to lament the Indignities then offer'd to our Universities, and the unhappy Consequences of the Gentry being left expos'd to the Instructions of our flashy Wits, and the common Sharpers, who mould them to their Designs of cheating and destroying them.

*Celsus.*



*Celsus.* Because the Honour of the Universities, and of the College, and the inestimable Advantages descending to the Nation from both, rise and fall together, are both supported by the learned and publick spirited Gentlemen, and are both attack't by the Atheists and Fools, by the Bullies and Sots, the Forgers of the out-ragious and ridiculous Calumnies on both.

*Cato.* We have the Annals of *Oxford*, (and there is no Difference in the Complexion and Constitution of the Twin-Sisters) which report the Accomplishments and the Services to the Publick of her Sons, both in Church and State, and in Peace and War.

*Celsus.* We have the same legal Establishment, as the Church and the Universities. The Reasons moving *K. Henry VIII.* and his Lords and Commons to enact the Law, are very great, and recited in it. The Science of Physick requires great Learning and ripe Experience : a great number of ignorant Persons, who have no Insight in the same, and cannot read, apply Remedies, which are very ruinous and destructive, to the *high* Displeasure of God, and the greatest Infamy of the Faculty, and grievous Hurt and Destruction of the Kings Liege People, most especially of those, who cannot discern the uncunning from the cunning. The Legislature could not erect any other Judicature, more capable to protect the Health and Lives of the Subjects. The College then could furnish Presidents and Censors of great Learning and unsuspected Integrity. A short Abstract of our History will represent to you their Zeal to preserve the Publick, and the Necessity of reviving and restoring the Law to us.

In the Reigns of *K. Henry VIII.* and *K. Edward VI.* there were not many Empiricks, the Law chastis'd them.

In the Reign of *Q. Mary*, the Quacks began to multiply and intest all the Parts of the Kingdom. The College was commanded to appoint Commissioners to detect the illegal Practitioners, and admonish the Justices, the Mayors, and the other Officers to punish them. The College requires all the Traders in Medicines to have their Drugs for the greater Preparations in publick Veins, 6 or 8 Days in their Shops, that the Physicians may inspect and assure their Goodness. A Letter from the *Queen and Council*, commanding the College to burn and destroy all the unwholesom and corrupted Medicines.

In the Reign of *Q. Elizabeth*, many Empiricks punish'd, intruding foreign Physicians oblig'd to submit to the College-Examination. Many of these had insinuated into the Favour and Protection of the Court. Their Letters are reported, importuning the College to excuse or allow their Practice. The College persisted to put the Law in Execution, and remonstrated the Duty incumbent on them, and the Obligation of their Oaths. Will you not grant, Gentlemen, that your Ancestors owe their Preservation to the Sincerity of the College? Can you assure us, that they were not of the Number of the un-cunning in the Art, capable to be impos'd on by the crafty and irresistable Impudence of these necessitous Pretenders to the Quintessences of Remedies, extracted with vast Expence from Pearls and Gold?

In the Reign of *K. James I.* the Quacks multiplied to the greatest Excess, the Dealers in Medicines had propagated by Prentices, and were under the most pressing Necessity, to make their Remedies sally out of their Shops into the Mouths of their Patients, to procure them Bread and Subsistence. They were frequently accus'd before the College, which was ad-  
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monish't by the King and Council to repel their Insolences, and protect the deluded People. Our Society records a Sample of the *English* Vertue of that Age. A most illiterate *Blockhead* had been made Physician to the *Queen*. They address to the *Ld. Chamberlain*, that they had examin'd him, and could not discover any Signs of the least Degree of Learning or Capacity to procure it. The *Royal Family* was preserv'd by the *College* Zeal and Gratitude to their Royal Patrons. A Letter to the Apothecaries from the *King and Council*, requiring them to deliver to the College the Bills, the Prescriptions of all the illegal Practitioners.

In the Beginning of *K. Charles I.* Reign, the Collegiates persisted in the Execution of the Trust repos'd in them by the Law, animated by the frequent Complaints of the King and Council, and the Ministers of State, of the fatal Outrages of the Empiricks. A Nobleman in a Letter to the College, excuses *John Reeve*, expressing himself satisfy'd with his civil Carriage, and Honesty, and Sufficiency; he had been accus'd of the Murther of several of his Customers before the Censors. They return a modest Answer to his Lordship, that they would not divert him from the Attendance on his Family, but importun'd to be excus'd, when they summon'd him before them on the like Occasions.

*Cato.* What do I hear? Is his Lordship's Letter printed by you? Could my Lord dispense with our Laws? You should have waited on his Lordship, and explain'd the necessary Effects of Remedies vended by a Quack, ignorant of the Nature and Cause of any one Diseases, and the necessary Operations of his Doses, to reward his civil Carriage, and Honesty, and Sufficiency. But go on.

*Celsus.* The Quacking Trade began to flourish. You have a Demand complain'd off to the Censors of 92 l. 14 s. 10 d. by the Executors of one of the culled and murther'd Chapmen. A pretty Sum in the Infancy of our Trade. His Majesty commanded the College to report to him their Judgment of a poisonous Medicine. They humbly petition to his Majesty to issue out his Royal Edict, to deter the Quackery of the Apothecaries, and the other Empiricks, that they may be punish't by the Law, as the publick Enemies to the Life of Man.

*Cato.* I fear, by the Pause you make, that the Rebellion breaking forth, by which the bravest of our Nobility and Gentry fell in Battle, we had numerous Armies of the Quacks exercising their Cruelties uncontrouled by you and the Laws. Has not the College been able to resume the Exercise of the coercive power vested in you by Act of Parliament, and your Care and Protection of our Health and Life. I remember many years since, when I often read the Georgicks of *Virgil* with the greatest Pleasure, I was surpriz'd at the Observation of a very learned Author, that our admirable Poet in the *Fourth*, of the Industry and notable natural Arts of the Bees, designs a Draught of the Excellency of monarchical Government, that he out-does the Republicks of *Plato* and *Tully*, or *Utopia* and *Atlantis*. You will be of his and my Opinion, when you have read it agen. But to our present Purpose, *Celsus*, how earnestly, how passionately does he press our Charity and Beneficence to the Subjects in Want, to secure to them the Products of their Industry, to prevent the Depredations of the Sharpers, the Wasps and Hornets on their Substance and Life? He teaches us the excellent Medicines, you have lately describ'd to us. He heightens after his

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manner, the great Obligations of the Magistrate to be very vigilant in their Preservation. If human Means do not prevail, we must apply (as he enlarges on the almost half of that divine Poem) to Heaven, we must implore a Miracle to restore them.

*Lelius.* Would you lay any great Stress on the Fancies of the Poets? They write to entertain, to delight us.

*Cato.* Their Judgment is greatly regarded by all the best Writers of Antiquity. Their Verses are their Oracles in the most difficult Affairs. The wisest Precepts of the Conduct of our Lives, the most excellent natural and moral Philosophy fill every Page. The Writers in Prose were not detain'd and held to the closer Views of their Subjects, their Thoughts and their Pens mov'd away too swiftly from them. The Poet, while he forms his Verse, has the great Ideas longer and more fixt in his Mind. Would you believe, that a late Author proves, that the great Rules of *Hippocrates* may be seen in *Homer*? How boldly and strongly are all the Vertues, and all Nature painted in the *Epick* Poems, in the Tragedies of the *Greeks*, and the immortal Lines of *Vingil*, *Horace*, *Ovid* of the *Latins*? If the Controversie between our Physicians, and the Quacks were to be decided by those great Masters of Reason and Justice, the Faculty would be rais'd to a greater Pitch of Honour, than the later Ages have permitted it to make its claim to. But, *Celsus*, has your College been affrighted by the terrible Armies of the Empiricks, you said had possess'd themselves of all the Quarters of the Kingdom?

*Celsus.* They soon made an entire Conquest of the People, they were reduc'd by them into the most absolute and slavish Subjection.

*Scipio.* But you have now in Force that excellent Law to oppose to all their Legions.

*Celsus.* Our Legislators could not foresee, they could not suspect and fear, that a great Part of the College should fall into a scandalous Empiricism, betray their own Society and Profession, and joyning and conspiring with the Quacks, seduce the Nobility and Gentry to serve under them, to vilify them, to batter both down, and erect a fraudulent pernicious Imposture on their Ruines.

*Quid vanae sine Moribus Leges proficiunt?*

There never was, nor can ever be enacted a more necessary Law. But the Apothecaries increasing to treble the Number every 7 years in the constant Progression, and the Necessity increasing of breaking the Law, and getting their daily Bread by Quacking and feeding on the Spoils of the People, they have hir'd, as a Body of *Switzers*, a large Battalion of our Men of no Honour and Conscience, they give the Leaders large Rewards and Preferments, they list all the Atheists and Libertines of the Town, to co-operate in the Subversion of the Law and the College.

*Cato.* What can you design? A good Law is invulnerable and immortal.

*Celsus.* Our Laws are like our Armours of Defence and Offence, they protect and save those only, who keep them fit for Service, and by often using them, have their Courage supported by the Experience and Knowledge of their Goodness. The College Establishment by the Law, is the best of all the *English* Laws, it provides for the security of the Health and Life, of the Royal Family, and every one to the Cottage and the most abject State of Distress. But it



has a great Flaw, it is very feeble and defective in one only Part. The Apothecaries and all the other Quacks have discover'd it by the most Traiterous Desertion to them of our debauch't and perfidious Members of the College.

*Scipio.* You seem to me with great Ingratitude, to reflect on the Wisdom of the *King* and *Parliament*, who enacted this Law for you, for themselves and us.

*Celsus.* It was impossible for that learned Prince, and Nobility, and Gentry, the magnificent Patrons of all the Restorers of Literature in that Age, to imagine, that the Profession of Physick should be cast off from our Kings, and Nobility, and Gentry, and forc't to submit to the Apothecaries, and the other Quacks for Subsistence from the Scraps of their Bounty. The President and Censors were in that Reign Gentlemen of universal Learning and Experience, were eminent in their Practice, and easie in their Fortunes. They had in their old Age the only Ambition of leaving after them, of delivering the Inheritance of the Profession and College, improv'd, and without fatal Incumbrances to their Successors. We have lately had 3 or 4 years successively a very excellent President, as Sir Th. Millington. How often have we had no Presidents, I mean, who had any one of the Characters necessary to the Dignity of that Office? When not many years past, the College honourably assert'd the common Interest of the publick Preservation we had one, who was always under the greatest Terror of the Apothecaries and Quacks, and receiv'd the usual Bribes, as a Governour of a Fortress, to deliver it up to them, and his Garrison, as their Prisoner of War: He was a Court Physician, and as President, and our Leader, the first, who violated every

the most essential and preserving Statute of the Society and People, he had that day solemnly declar'd Obligatory by our Oath, and promulgated from the Chair. I should offend your Ears, and move too many of your Passions, if I gave you the History of our Presidents and Censors, the active and passive Conspirators with the Apothecaries and Empiricks. I will leave only one with you. A *Surgeon*, who had neither Head nor Hands, no kind of Scholarship or Judgment, no sort of Dexterity in any Operation was brought and encourag'd by them, to the great Infamy the Faculty, (as the Law expresses it self) and the Destruction of the Liege People, to assume our Title and the Exercise of Quackery in Physick. They examin'd him in his Mother-Tongue, and deliver'd our Diploma or Licence to him expounded and rendred into *English*, that he might learn the Value of the Present they gave him.

*Lelius*. I perceive, *Cato*, you are made speechless by these black Reflections on the base Corruption and Debasement of our Nation, *Scipio*, I see you are boiling over, breaking into, as soon as you can, Impeachments and Executions. But, *Celsus*, I must confess to you, you have puzzled me with a Difficulty, terrible as you describe it, where is none. Have not we heard in the Collection read, and from you, that the Majority of the College had publish't in Print, the Infamy of the Men of no Honour and Conscience, that the Majority had appointed it to be made publick in Print, that the Learning of the College, both in Diseases and Medicines, is worn out and become a mere presuming Quackery? Surely, this Majority will afford yearly one worthy President, and four learned and vigilant Censors.



*Celsus.* This Act is nothing, a dead Letter, destroy'd by a poisonous Clause within it. That the President shall be chosen by the 8 Seniors, the Elects, from themselves. If these 8 are disciplin'd by the Apothecaries into the most pitiable Poverty, or are sleepy and careless, and are very rich, after having been many years the Favourite Slaves of the Apothecaries, we shall have Presidents, who shall wait, till their Successor shall supply their Defects, if the Age shall be able to furnish him.

*Scipio.* No more. It is Self evident. The President and Censors must be chosen, as the Presidents and Directors of the Bank and *India-Company*, by the Names deliver'd into a Glass by the Fellows. The College, I will engage, shall never choose any but of Honour and Conscience.

*Cato.* You speak, like an Oracle. I have heard a thousand of my Acquaintance, who have had very weak, but terrible Suspicions, that they are betray'd to the Apothecaries, by the Doctors to be cheated and kill'd, cry out, if the Physicians would once agree, all would soon be well with us.

*Celsus.* We have lately presented to the Nation an Authentick Narrative, a Letter of Dr. *Badger*, (G. 23.) to the Company of Apothecaries, relating on what Occasions and in what manners, he and Dr. *Bernard* (both bred Apothecaries) perjur'd themselves for their Service, betraying to them the Names of the Collegiates engag'd in the great Designs of saving the Lives of the People.

*Cato.* Why did not you the Majority eject those malignant Humours from your Society? What Reason can you produce to justify your Conduct, that you did not accuse before the King and Council, or the 2 Houses of Parliament, the *Mirmils* and *Querpoes*, &c.

*Æc.* Of our own Universities, or the little degree coyning Academies abroad, (as your Predecessors formerly did the Apothecaries) as the most dangerous Enemies to the Life of Man?

*Celsus.* Our Majority, like the Mice in the Fable, are admirable Voters to hamper and overcome the Adversary. But who will be the foremost Mice to come up close to him. You have heard, that Sir *John Sucklin*, when *K. Charles I.* led his Army into the North, vow'd he would not be kill'd the first Man. His Vow oblig'd him to be the first Run away, as soon as the Scouts of the Enemy appear'd in Sight. The Apothecaries govern the Nurseries, the Women, and your selves. They have all that part of the Surgeons, who betray their Profession to them, to magnifie their great Judgment over the top of all the rest, to get a difficult Bleeding, or Scarification, all the Atheists and Rakes of the Gentlemen, who are cullied by them, to convey into all parts their vile and infamous Lies and Forgeries against the College Proceedings. They have therefore been always false and treacherous to one another. They would have the poor Gentry and People not destroy'd, nor the Profession grow more scandalous. But, says one, I will not lose a Fee to save both, a second, I am too poor to risque it, I must feed on what I can get, a third, I shall have all the stinking Breaths of the Town upon me. It is running ones Head against the Wall. I will be the Cats-Foot no more. I have formerly burnt my Fingers, and have dreaded the Fire ever since. These are of the last Sett of our affrighted Reformers.

*Scipio.* What Cowards and Poltrons are these? You must clear the College of them. One good President by one word would oblige them to with-draw. Guilt has the fleetest Heels and Wings, and makes



no Resistance. There are many Instances from yourselves. *Lopez* when expell'd and restor'd on his humble Submission, has never since return'd to you. I have heard one of the Poets, brought in with the clean and unclean in the Charter by my Ld. *Jefferies*, was admonish't of having no Right to sit at the Table, and has never since presum'd to sit there by that Charter, which unhappily brought in the *Querpoes*, and many others your fly and deadly Enemies.

*Lelius*. There must be military Discipline to hold them to their Duty. Are there no Officers in the Rear, no Subalterns to force them on in their Orders?

*Celsus*. We have Deputies by the Regal Power to observe, as in the Field, the forward Courage of the Brave, the shuffling Cautions of the Cowards. There are four Visitors appointed by our Charter to confirm our Statutes, and exact the just Obedience to them. But being supported only by the Charter, they have excus'd themselves, that the Act of Parliament gives the College all the Power sufficient, as it were transfus'd from the Throne, and the Representation of the whole Nation into you. But if the College prosecutes a Quack at Law, there's a Mobb made against it of the Libertines; and the weaker Sex are shrill in their Clamours, that they are wiser now, than our old Laws, they will and can take care, that no Apothecary shall hurt them. If we have a Judgment, that every Doctor of our Universities practising in *London* must be examin'd, and be one of the Governours and Judges of the sincere Practice of Physick, to preserve his own Faculty and the People: It passes as unobserv'd, as a Victory at wrestling in *More-Fields*. The Party and all the Out-liers pass the Streets in the Eyes of the Judges and Jury: and the College left to obtain other Judgments, to the same purpose of preserving its Perpetuity,

tuity. When they are weak and passive, suffer themselves to be trampled on, cannot you of the College learn to be patient, and never more molest these struggling Physicians? The Persecution of the Empiricks is longer, than the most tedious Cures of Physick, of 2 or 3 years, and the Fine is born by a common Purse and Collection. The Magistrate knows, that his Prescription is good for nothing, neither makes one Quack less, nor in the future prevents the endless Increase. If the Gentry or the meaner sort seek Redress, when oppress'd by an exorbitant Bill of Medicines, the Examination of the Prices is not refer'd to the Censors, the proper Judges, but the Oaths only of the Parties are receiv'd in Court, that since yesterday we have rais'd the Current Rates, that 8 Boles and Draughts worth 2 s. shall be now allow'd in Court to be worth 2 Guineas.

*Scipio.* May we perish, if we do not come in and second you for our own Security. But I have heard many of your Statutes exclaim'd against by many of the Collegiates, as well as the Out-liers.

*Celsus.* They are only the great Precepts of Religion, the supreme Laws of this and all other Nations: *Thou shalt not steal: Thou shalt not kill*, apply'd to Health and Life. There are other Directions of our Manners and Respect to our Fellow-Physicians. That they shall not *Lopez* one another, impudently and falsely calumniate the Methods or Medicines, which they were never capable to understand. There is another, which commands the Society not to consult with any sort of the Quacks and Empiricks, nor to prescribe to an Apothecary, who plays the Quack, and industriously recommends the Illegal unexamind, and vilifies the Collegiates, with design to destroy the Society. The Penalties on the Violations of the last are  
very



very small, but a late Statute causes all the Uproar among the Collegiates and Out-liers: A Bond of a very little Penalty is requir'd to oblige the uncontested Payment of the little Fine; they demand the entire Liberty of perjuring themselves, of breaking their University and Collegiate Oaths, and decry the Obligation as Bonds and Fetters laid on Men bred to Learning in a Country, which boasts of its Freedom. But our Apostates have been in the greatest degree disturb'd by a Statute, borrow'd by us from the universal Practice of all Ages, and at this time of all parts of *Europe*, because it offends their Masters the Apothecaries. The Directions of the Use of the prescrib'd Remedies to be left by the Physician in *English* in the Chamber, that the Attendants may understand from himself, when and how to apply them. You may apprehend its Design by my speaking to you in our Language, and not in *Arabick*, that your Apothecary may translate it.

*Scipio.* What can the Apothecary object, it saves him the trouble of transcribing the *English* of the *Latin*.

*Celsus.* It prevents their leaving the Shops, and running to the Chambers to teach them to spell, what they have writ, and from prating for and against this and the other Medicines, and one, another Physician. The Nurses and Attendants were wondrously pleas'd, that the Doctor writing his Intentions in the Mother-Tongue, prevented the Errors of the Boys Translation. They usually commanded the Apothecary or his Lads ~~to~~ go home, and mind their Business: You are impertinently here, we have our Physicians Orders. The Physician could judge of the Goodness of the Medicines, when he directed the compounding some of them in the Houses, could retain and improve his

his Skill in discerning the different, good or bad Preparations, could instruct them to make many easie, often the most efficacious Remedies. Every one of the new, most frequently us'd in the Families, were communicated by this only Artifice, which defends him from the Terror of the Apothecaries Resentment in the Room the Chastisement of the most severe Reprimands, before they part at the End of the Street.

*Lelius.* Who would have imagin'd, That we are thus betray'd by the Roguy Apostates, and that we could want the Sence to discover and provide for our own Interest?

*Cato.* I have heard you with great Satisfaction. I have heard your Statutes admir'd, as the best Collection of private Laws, any learned Society can boast of. But what Gentleman of *England*, not a Fool, can be perswaded or impos'd on to suspect, that you could presume to enact any one, which should partially separate the necessary Union of you and us, as Allies against the violent and dreaded Irruptions of the Diseases, our mortal Enemies. Shall I propose a Medicine, which shall soon bring your Apostates to the Reverence of your Laws, and the Out-liers to joyn with you, and convert you all into good Christians, and good Collegiates? I have heard a thousand times the Wisdom and Dispatch extoll'd to the Skies of the Commissioners appointed after the dreadful Fire of *London*, to direct the more publickly commodious Rebuilding of that famous City, and to adjust all the innumerable Difficulties and Controversies of the Parties. I will forfeit all my Estate and Life, that the Right Honourable the Lord Chancellors of our 2 Universities, with 4 or 5 of the most learned and publick spirited Gentlemen, impower'd by the Law, shall make the almost miraculous Conversions of your  
own



own Traytors, and the Hypochondriacal *Feloes de se* the Out-liers. They will express their Admiration of your Statutes, or, which will please you better, if it is possible, propose others in their Place, or to be added to them, which you and all the Nation shall applaud. The disguis'd Knaves will then cease to quarrel at the Stiffness and Inflexibleness of one Sort, or the Zeal of others to make new Statutes to outtrace the old. When the President or Censors are remiss in the hearing and judging of the great Causes of the Loss of Health or Life, or approving or condemning Medicines brought to their Test, their Patronage of all the Nation in you, will dispose them to inquire into the State of Physick, and apply the present and necessary Evacuations, or restorative Remedies. All your private Decisions will draw the Observation of all the Kingdom, as illuminated and strengthened by them. When every Physician has his own Laboratory to learn the Qualities and Preparations of Medicines, when any Physician has many Cases of Diseases, and desires not to be better instructed in their Natures, Differences and Cures, when the Apothecaries sell good Medicines without Collusions in the Prices, the Dispensary, which now prepares the best Remedies for the Poor, and others who want them, shall be taken away, but a House divided against it self, cannot stand. Every one shall be remov'd from the College and the City, who shall separate the Dispensary from the College, and persist to destroy the Honour of the Faculty, and the deluded Patients by his Perseverance in his Idleness and Ignorance.

*Scipio.* I will indefatigably sollicit, that you, *Cato* and *Lelius* may be with me, honour'd with the Service of this great Commission.

*Cato.* There must be a Supervision lodg'd in such a Committee to awe the Collegiates, or encourage them in the Performance of their Duty. Many Judges have been in former Reigns severely punish't, we have lately seen the Prosecution and Punishments of two Bishops, whose Actions were not suitable to the sacred Character of their great Office. We shall have sober, industrious, learned and honest Physicians restor'd to us, instead of the odd medley, which at present pesters the Nation. The College must be indisturb'd in the great Improvements of the Faculty. All the unmannerly Suspicions or Reflections on their Methods to preserve it self, and the Publick will be prevented by our Commands, Directions or Concurrence with them. The Laboratory must be ever employ'd to provide the large Galenical Compositions, or the Chymical Preparations by the strongest Fires, for the Use of the Physicians here and in the Countries, when their most nice and unsuspected Goodness is requir'd in the most difficult acute or chronical Diseases. But the select Qualities of the numerous Alteratives must be prepar'd by the Physician's Servant in his own Laboratory, for the Use of his near Patients of all the Conditions, the Variations of whose Distempers require his most sequent Inspection and Observation, and to exercise his Sences first, and then his Reason, in tasting the noble Qualities of all the Plants, and debating and concluding their most Sovereign Applications. The Dispensary has another the strongest Reason for its Perpetuity : that the great Standard of Medicines, as the Mint in the Tower, ought to be establish't in the College, that the Nobility and Gentry may excuse or condemn by their Judgment of the Comparison. It will be also the greatest Charity in the Nation, by holding all the Remedies near their Intrin-

sick



sick Value: The Magnificence of the Dispensarians; which no Arithmetick can measure ! How exquisite, *Scipio* and *Lelius*, and lasting will your Pleasure be, when you act in this Commission, and create the mighty Blessings to the Nation only by a word, let there be Industry and Unanimity and Integrity in the College, and it will be so ? The Philosophers who have the most profound Reverence for the Divine Providence dispute, whether from the first Command the natural Machine moves without Error, or whether it is constantly impell'd and directed. *Homer*, the greatest Assertor of the never-ceasing divine Care of Nature, and all the Affairs of Human Life is of the last Opinion. But to use the most vulgar Illustration, your Wisdom and Authority will give the College that Energy and Power, that Zeal to exert or out do your Orders, that as the most exquisite Piece of a Pendulum Clock, it will reward your comparing its Motion with the Sun by its smallest Variations, which you will instantly redress.

*Celsus*. Tho' you have arriv'd to almost the End of a Century, and have us'd all your Hours to see the Disorders of your Country, and amend them, we of the College and Dispensary have surpass you in very few years, in the Notices we have had of the unnatural Bizar Blendings of the Rage and Folly, the Impatience and the Carelessness of our People. Our Design has been treated in a strange manner, with the various Humours of a *Farce*, *Comedy* and *Tragedy*. With some the Physicians are the most ingenious, and accomplish't in *Europe*: with others careless Blockheads, an Apothecary much beyond them. Then the roguish Oppression of their extravagantly dear Cures, we are cheated, the poor are broke and impoverish't. But the Poor have the Medicines as good as a King shall

shall want, at the Values, and the faithful Numbers of the Doses, which they can bear. But what Gentleman will trouble himself about the Poor, we are affronted to be told, that cheap Medicines are fit for a Gentleman.

*Lelius.* Let the Gentlemen have a little more time given them.

*Celsus.* But the greatest Aggravation of your and our Unhappiness is publish't by a very learned Physician than in the Country, that the Gentlemen will not concern themselves in a matter above their Capacity, for fear of committing any Mistakes. The Magistrate says, he cannot see nor hear, nor understand any thing relating to Physick, that it is the most abstruse and difficult Art in the World, to make a right Judgment of. When the Quack cures these, he cannot kill from the Strength of their Constitution in every Disease, it puzzles him to find it out. It distracts him to consider, how often the Apothecary kills, because some Diseases are fatal from their Violence, as the acute Pestilences and malignant Fevers, or the chronical from the total Corruption of the Blood, and Viscera of the Patient : and therefore its better to do nothing for fear of erring once in an Age, rather let a thousand of us dye, then punish one quacking Apothecary, when he may not design to injure us.

*Cato.* But you know, the Magistrate understands little of the Arts and Professions, till he has the Abuses suggested to him by the Artists. But tho' he does not see the various Tricks of sophisticating Wines, of the unwholesom Mixtures of Bread, or the Frauds of the vulgar Liquors, he is oblig'd to take care of the common Health, and prevent the Calamities, they will give to the Gentry and the lower People. The ill fed; or rotten, or stinking Meat of the Markets



kets will not destroy all the sound and hardy Constitutions, and he cannot adjust, what Diseases will be bred, and the exact Numbers will be kill'd, but it is his Duty to give the Laws their Use and Force to prevent the private Deaths, or the raging Epidemical Malignities. I will apply it to the Cause before us. The Gentry, by whom the Laws move and have their Being, are ignorant, how soon the Poor will be undone, by the shamming Doses of 2 s. 6 d. worth a Penny, but they foresee they will be undone, and must die in other Sicknesses unable to bear the Exaction, that they have their Hearts broken, and repine at the Divine Providence; as if left out of the universal Protection, that there is no Mercy for them. They cannot tell me, how soon the Bill will be too heavy and crushing to themselves, but I need not inform them, that the Apothecaries Numbers proceeding to multiply, it will soon be 2000 instead of 200 *per Annum*. If they reply, that then they and their Children will groan on without Medicines, they and your Poor are brought on the Level, and they must come to the College. In the now prodigious Parcel of Apothecaries and other Quacks, they cannot separate the infamously ignorant, that cannot read or write their Mother-Tongue, and have not common Sense from the few of pretended Learning and Abilities: they cannot settle the Quota, how many parts of the Burials are made by their now bold and villainous Undertakings of all Diseases whatsoever, but one of them may judge, that one half, another that two thirds, the greater Penetrations may think, that not one can escape from the Multitude of the Doses of these vile and condemn'd Medicines given, when they know not the Disease, but where nature is very strong, and can expel the Venom of the Disease, and

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the Doses together. They may inform the College of the Deaths declar'd by the Silence or Lamentations of the Family, to be punish't there by a limited small Fine, or, in the greater Cases, by the common Law, which denounces every Death Felony, by an ignorant, unexamin'd, unlicenc'd Quack, whether Shop-keeper or other, if the Injury to Life by the Medicines shall be prov'd at the Trial.

*Celsus.* I wonder you do not proceed to that Part, which brings your Discourse to the great Commission allow'd by you, to be now indispensably necessary: the Magistrate ought to apply to the College for their Direction and Instructions, and, because the Health and Life of the Subject ought to be their greatest Care, they will from the College learn and comprehend the vast Importance of Medicines rationally and honestly administered; that if the Powers of Nature, and the Diseases are equal, the least thing turns the Balance, the Error, the false Application of the Remedy infallibly destroys: that these weighty Cautions are deliver'd to us from the Observations of remote Antiquity, and the Collations of them by the best modern Physicians to their respective Climates, and the Diseases varied by our Air and Modes of Living.

*Scipio.* It pleases me, that you have perfected your Circle: as the Kings make their People happy by good Laws, by Rewards and Punishments, the People defend his Crown, when invaded by a Foreign force. Our great Commission is to fix the Model, and direct and advise your Society, you present us with the defences of our Health and Life, and the most certain and Noblest Philosophy of Physick.

*Celsus.* I will presume to assure you, that the College, when it shall, (by your Influence as of so many Guardian Angels, secure from the Popular Rage



and Violence, and United in Affection and Design,) attempt the Recovery of the Profession, it will reward your Patronage by a Present, the most worthy your Acceptance, the Triumphs and Acclamations of this and the future Ages preserv'd by you. When they shall be reduc'd by you into order and Obedience to their Presidents, chosen by their Majority, and the observance of their own Statutes, made by themselves, their uncompell'd Meetings at the College, when they bring themselves to the Learned Conversation, shall operate necessarily on them, as the Communications and Imitations of all the Artificers in the large and Populous Cities. They mutually give and receive the short Precepts, or the Examples and Patterns of the every day advancing Manufactures. They have the Pleasure in the intercourses of the same Handicrafts, to Revise the Master-pieces, to assert them in the present unimproveable, till the Indefatigable Thought and Application of an Artist, shall discover the richest Vein to be Zealously pursu'd. Does not every part of Physick now call aloud for the Reviews of all the united Society together? Who alone can fix the Violent or Timorous Applications of Remedies, the profuse or neglected Bleedings, the Fiery or the Freezing Doses in all the Fevers? How can they otherwise be drawn from the extremes to the point of Truth in the Center? Are not these Problems to be debated and determin'd there, with the surest Expectation of reducing them to Certainty from the clearest Reasons assign'd, from the undisputed and allow'd Successes, to prevent the Families, as the Coroner judging of the Body, deploring the Fury or Weakness of the Medicines, that the Blood choak't its own Passages, or the Life was seen pass away in the Stream of the hundredth

dredth Ounce, the prodigious Sweatings condemn'd, or the Coldness of Death imputed to the last Doses? This general Council would resolve, whether the Bark will cure all Fevers, whether all our Diseases shall be assaulted with it, and *Opium*, and *Steel*, and *Mercury*, and the Brandy Waters only: whether we have (without Industry and Study) a clearer Sight and sounder Judgment, than all the Physicians before us. They by the powerful Qualities of the six Classes overcame the Diseases, our Physicians now fly from, and perpetuated the Lives and Posterities of their Patients, which are soon by the late Discoveries extinguish'd. The noblest Uses of Chymistry, which teaches the most nice Methods of examining the Qualities and Vertues of Medicines will be supported, but the Society would conclude, that the vinous and volatile Spirits and its Acids are too simple, too violent to be us'd but in the extreme Cases, that the Oils are too burning, and the fixt Salts caustically pungent, that the Differences of these in each Class are scarcely perceptible, that the Calcinations and Magisteries are Nulities and of no Use, compar'd with the Qualities and Vertues of the Plants in Substance, or extracted, or infus'd, obvious to the Sences, and of infallible Operations on the Blood, and on all the Humours and Parts of the Body. The late most destructive Error (*I. 227.*) of giving Remedies, because in the Books publish'd as famous for such Diseases, kills as many in each, as there are, more than one, Diversities of the Constitutions. The second pernicious Error of using the Remedies only for their own peculiar Parts of the Body, robs all the other Parts of their healing and preserving Qualities and Vertues, by which they are design'd to preserve the whole. The third Error is equally injurious, dividing the Remedies into Parties.



ties, and confining them to the Sexes, and impoverishing the common Store and Riches of both. These Difficulties will vanish by the Associations of their Knowledge. The solemn Lecturer will convince all the Auditory, or receive in the subsequent Discourses the Cure of his Error by the Truth discover'd and more clearly evinc't. And the Audience of the Nobility and Gentry would be rewarded by a Present above the Bounties of Princes, the Confidence and Assurance of the Powers of Medicines skillfully administered, and that there is not only one Physician, who is the Inventor and Finisher of his Profession, as a Spider of his Web out of himself, that in Sickness their Hearts may be held up from sinking, and not wait to leap for Joy at his slow Approach to the Curtains. As the College Proclamation exposes them for Want of these industrious Instructions of one the other, a Rabble of noisy and contentious Empiricks, the Publick would reverse the Judgment, and restore them to their Titles and Estates. But the College is almost dead, it is ever expiring, it is starving for want of Nourishment, of the Recruits of its Numbers by the Succession of Physicians. *Lopez* has long since threatened, he would destroy it: the *Bard* has prognosticated its Fate in four years, but erroneously 8 or 9 years ago. *Mirmil* and *Querpoe* have treacherously deliver'd it into the Hands of its unmerciful Enemies the Apothecaries.

*Scipio*. What is the Reason, the Out-liers do not come in?

*Celsus*. The impudent and debauch't Party of *Lopez* damn it, and murder it in all the sottish Companies of their Setters. The *Mirmilites* and *Querpoides* wait, till these Heads of the Faction shall receive their Deserts of the Government, to be employ'd under the Apo-

Apothecaries in their stead. Every illiterate Fool among them pretends to the same Learning and Judgment.

*Lelius.* An Enemy at the last Gasp has often been victorious. Has the College been always passive and never repell'd the Enemy from its Vitals?

*Celsus.* The Apothecaries having the sole Power of the Life and Death of Physicians, their Slaves are usually cast off after 7 years. They love the Treason, but they hate the Traitor, are laid aside and despis'd, the Youngster promises to out-go them in his daily Task. The Bard is fallen, but not by the College. The Apothecaries have employ'd him, as their Lampoon-Writer, whether they despis'd him for his Poems not taking, or for the last Verse of the Libel against the Dispensary, is uncertain.

*Scipio.* What Line is that?

*Celsus.* Let 'em beat Drugs, for they have no Brains to beat. The Dispensarians following the Practice of the Physicians of all the Ages, who examin'd the Qualities of Medicines by their Preparations, direct the Simples into various Remedies. The Poet, tho' his Learning is far beneath these Physicians, makes this Scandalous Invective Pun to please the Apothecaries, tho' it is most certain, we can have no Brains to know that Part of our Profession without the Chymical and Galenical Enquiries.

*Lelius.* If he obliges the Apothecaries, how can he suffer?

*Celsus.* They are not wiser than he? They unhappily applied that Verse to themselves, as if he mean't, that every Beater of Drugs, every Apothecary, has not any Brains. This has set the whole Company against him.



*Cato.* I wonder, Gentlemen, this ridiculous Quibble can raise so profuse a Laughter, when you are discoursing of the Death of the most necessary Society.

*Celsus.* The Apothecaries have one Step more to get above the Profession, to tread it under their Feet, and crush it to nothing. There are now many Families avow, they had rather trust their Apothecaries than any *Dr.* then forty Doctors. They being omnipotent in the Houses, must command the People to believe, that the grave and wise of their Brethren are best to be brought into Consultation : they shall meet at first cheaper, 6 or 8 Apothecaries, and make a grand Consultation. This is most easie to be done, and many of them may assert most truly, that they understand Physick better than *Mirmil* and *Querpoe*, the *Bard*, &c. The 3 or 4 of the first Rate must be stately, slow, idle, negligent, ignorant, always in wet Company with the hot Gentlemen, and assure them, like *Lopez*, that there never was or will ever be such an Understanding as their own. But the Dispensarians will give the College its admirable Elixirs and Spirits; till the Magistrate, its best Physician, can come to its Relief. In the mean time, we will save it by the People, I mean the wisest Part of the People.

*Scipio.* Who are they?

*Celsus.* They who will not desire much Physick, when much will hazard or kill them, and gratefully receive a large Quantity, when thought necessary for them? They who crave the best Medicines in the World of the College, instead of the Apothecaries worst, and own'd to be so by themselves. They who will save 75 in the 100, and pay no more for a great Quantity, than they now do for the little shamming Dose. They that can see or feel the greatest Madness,

ness, a Mortal can be seiz'd with, paying the Apothecaries Advice, by all the things he shall put into them.

*Lelius.* Will not this Dispensary want Recruits to keep it alive, as well as the College?

*Celsus.* There are many Physicians would come in to it, or keep a Servant to prepare their Medicines. But, that they have been bred to an idle Business, and which is the great Obstacle, that the Gentleman would despise a Physician, who shall by his Laboratory, acquire and improve the Knowledge of Medicines, but we must venture, appearing Quacks to them, to prevent our being so to them in good earnest, when their Turns come to be out of the jolly Companies in the Bed of Sickness.

*Scipio.* I never thought it, nor said it.

*Celsus.* But all the rest do. Tho King *Charles* lately and Mr. *Boyle* made and sold their Preparations, and were paid for them.

*Scipio.* How paid for them?

*Lelius.* No doubt, by the most humble Gratitude of the Gentlemen and Ladies for the Favour and their Cure.

*Celsus.* It was so. No Physician can now live, but by reserving the Honours, as they did, of their best Preparations, and as the Surgeons by using their own Tinctures and Balsams. A Physician cannot now invent or examine an applauded Remedy of an *Italian*, *French*, or *German* Author, and cure this, that, many terrible Diseases, but he must be undone, the Apothecaries pretending to the most judicious, tho often dreadful Application of them to all the Patients, they will guess to be like the recovered.



*Cato.* I am sorry, I am now living to be a Witness against my Country. All the Panks declare, we will be Cur'd by our Apothecary, by the Medicines of the Physicians. Detestable Inhumanity, steal from the Physicians the Remedies, by Gods blessing shall save them.

*Celsus.* We will Cure their Impiety, not as *St. Anthony*, in the *Legend*, who preach'd to the Fox not to steal the Poultry, but by placing them out of their reach. A Remedy discovered cannot Cure. The People have the greatest Conceits of many, which are good for nothing: There are others they vilify of the most exalted Vertues: While the Imagination is at Work to dislike them, they cannot operate to the Cure. There are many Patients of both Sexes, who will rather dye, than discover their Disorders, but to one of the Confidants: We will be their Confessors, and cover the Secret for them, we will imitate closely the great Examples, many Quacks of the Town have given us.

*Scipio.* What do you intend?

*Cato.* You must hear him.

*Celsus.* They have got large Estates (many of the Doctors round them Starving (or clipping their Customers to Visit them again, if they have been cur'd, or imagin'd themselves better after the Medicines. *Mr. Tippin's Water* is a good Medicine in many Colicks. I need not Name any more. Many Physicians in the Country have reviv'd the Practice of all the Eminent Physicians, till the late Corruption, every Medicine now in common use having been many Years the secret of the Inventors. And no Physician can subsist, but by his own Medicines, in the extraordinary Cases, or by the Practice of *Dr. Bendo*, or working under the Apothecaries

caries. You may choose which sort you please. You may expose and deride us, if you please : We can pity and despise your Folly in our turn.

*Scipio.* This will go against the grain of many Gentlemen.

*Celsus.* No *Scipio*. If the Apothecaries Medicines have been condemn'd, and that the College have in a full meeting lately decree'd, as I told you, that the common Remedies are not good : The Physician is a Villain, who does not provide better for his Patient, who confides his Life to him. If you want the *Bark*, I will take care you shall have the best. If *Diascordium*, *Laudanum* : You shall not dye for want of very good. If your Case requires a Preparation of one of the six Classes of the powerful Alteratives, your Life shall be preserv'd by it. If you think the Dispensary has not these 7 Years made all the necessary Acquisitions, we must Answer, as the best Shops of the Mercers, we shall be better furnish'd with these and these Silks now in the Looms, in a Month or two, you shall then be welcome. If the Customer thinks himself neglected by the Lowness of the Price : You are at liberty to buy of the Pedlars, who will magnifie their dammag'd Wares by the Prices they demand.

*Cato.* We will Adjourn the Court. The Tryal is over. The College must be preserv'd by the Magistrate, and your Dispensaries will convince and provoke the People, to incite the Magistrate to preserve himself and us. All the black Scenes will vanish, and *England* will by your Reformation proceed to the general Reformation of our Manners, and the basest Oppressions of a poor deluded People. I see, *Scipio* and *Lelius*, are too nimble for me. I was designing



signing to prevent you in my Embraces, and Thanks to the Physicians of the Dispensary. —

*Celsus.* I must interrupt you: The Hour is come, your Coach and my Chariot are waiting. You are secure, and the Branches of your Families, who will take your Advice, as long as you shall be able to find a good Physician, but we may relapse, as many of the College Reformers have, from the insensible Infection of the Violence and Rapine of our Climate. But the Nation is undone.

*Scipio.* How can that be.

*Celsus.* As long as the Apothecaries kept their Shops, the People were safe, when not many Years after their Charter, they became as they imagin'd, a Company Erected and Establish'd against the Act of Parliament, a Society of Quacks, as the Law determines, in the clearest sence of it, every Practicer for the Gain by his Remedies, and who have never been examin'd and approv'd. This Company, as a body of veterane Troops, will easily rout and subdue the Militia of the Kingdom, not train'd and wanting experient Officers of the Gentry to discipline and lead them.

*Cato.* We are lost. We must resume our seats, and hear what you can propose.

*Celsus.* I will be short, tho' I cannot possibly avoid the Repetition of many things we have now discours'd of.

*Scipio.* A good Remedy may be, and must be often repeated. Plant these Discoveries as deep, and as many as you please in our Memories, that we may gather from them the Fruits to preserve us.

*Celsus.* I will discover to you the great Medicine prescrib'd by our most Learned and pious Prince, K.

*Charles.*

*Charles I.* he commanded the Apothecaries Company should be disbanded, that they should not be a standing Army to the Terror and Destruction of his Subjects.

*Cato.* It is enough. The Sovereign Remedy cannot fail us. Where may it be seen?

*Celsus.* At this time in the Minutes of the Privy-Council. Our excellent Physician and Philosopher *Dr. Merret* in a Discourse (publish'd with the License of the Arch-Bishop) of the insupportable Outrages of the Apothecaries, on the Physicians and the People, gives us the Causes moving his Majesty to grant a *Quo Warranto* to the *Attorney-General*, (the Judges having first heard the whole Matter) to take away their Charter, which doubtless (he says) had been effected, had not the Troubles and long civil War immediately ensued.

*Scipio.* They are then dis-franchis'd. The Decree went forth against them from the Royal Breast, full of the most tender Affection and Commiseration of his injur'd People. They have since lain under the Sentence, they have been only respited to this Hour: we must demand Justice.

*Lelius.* We would gladly hear the Reasons, which were offer'd to his Majesty by the College.

*Celsus.* They were the most weighty and cogent Reasons, which prevail'd on his Majesty, the Lords of his Council and all the Judges of *England*, to destroy a Charter granted by his Royal Father, but 20 years before. Do not you remember, *Scipio* and *Lelius*, that the Apothecaries Apologist insults the present College, that they unawares address to King *James I.* for their Charter, that they have very sorely repented it, that it is now out of their Power to save them-



themselves and the People from the Apothecaries: and that the foolish Fellow argues strenuously for the Dissolution of his own Company: We are too many, our Exactions are intolerable, we are illiterate, and make bad Medicines, and kill the silly People, who use us. Had *K James* liv'd to that Day, he would have acknowledg'd, that he granted their Charter unknowing: he would have repented and made haste to rescue his Subjects, and prevented his Successor hearing the Cause in Council, and pronouncing the Judgment, that the Company must be broken.

*Lelius.* I perceive, *Celsus*, you think it too late, but as briefly as you can, oblige us with the Demonstrations humbly offer'd by your College in Council, the pressing Necessities, which urg'd the vacating their Charter in one Hearing.

*Celsus.* I must first report to you the Characters of the Physicians, who prevail'd on the King and Council to preserve his Royal College of Physicians from its immediate Ruin design'd by the Apothecaries Company. They were the learned, industrious, and experienced, admirably skill'd in the Languages, had read and digested all the old and modern Authors, excellent Chymists, vers't in the Preparations of all the best Galenical Remedies, treated all the Diseases intirely of the Nobility, Gentry and their meaner Neighbours, *Dr. Harvey, Dr. Wright, Dr. Bates, &c.*

*Lelius.* You design the great Discoverer of the Circulation of the Blood, and the Author of many other Discourses.

*Celsus.* He was one of the Petitioners. They had visited the foreign Universities famous at that time for the most learned Professors, they were afterward improv'd by the Instructions and Informations of the most

successful Practitioners. How did they differ in every Feature from the *Lopez*s and *Sweetners* of our comical Age?

*Cato*. What were the Demonstrations they gave at the Council-board.

*Celsus*. That the new Company of Apothecaries, as they grew up into Stature and Strength, would destroy his Majesties Life, and the Royal-Family, and of the Nobility, and Gentry, and People.

*Scipio*. That they design'd on the sacred Life of the King and the Royal-Family.

*Celsus*. These People do not design, nor foresee the infallible Consequences. But the College, who had more Learning and Understanding than the Apothecaries, represented, that the Company multiplying excessively by Prentices, invading the Practice in the Houses of the Nobility, Gentry, and People, scorning all Subordination to the Physicians, living only on the scandalous and fatal Quackery of being paid by the Numbers of their Medicines, would soon discover the Necessity of debauching a great Part of the Physicians to justify their Frauds and Murthers, like our *Mirmils* and *Querpoes*, and would establish a Mode of Physick by them and the *Lopez*s for their own great Gain and Liberty of visiting their Patients, destructive to the Royal-Family, and Nobility, and Gentry, and People.

*Cato*. His Majesty could not but be most sensibly affected with the Brightness and Force of this Demonstration. I intreat you to proceed.

*Celsus*. It is in every part prov'd in the Collection and my Discourse to you. The Gentry have the Methods of Cure admittred to the numerous Patients beneath them. They are cheated and not kill'd in the very many Diseases yeilding to the Vigour of their



their Constitutions. They are cheated and kill'd in all the Diseases of Difficulty, when our Apothecaries Tools write, without considering the Disease, so many Doses a day, to raise 2 or 3 or 4 Guineas for their Masters. These excellent Servants of theirs are afterward presented to the Nobility.

*Lelius.* They choose their *Lopezos*.

*Celsus.* The *Mirmils* and *Querpoes* are forc'd on them by their Acquaintance of the Gentry, the Noise of their Fame rais'd, and held up by the Apothecaries.

*Scipio.* But how does this affect the Royal-Family?

*Cato.* Your Question is needless.

*Scipio.* But has the Royal-Family been destroy'd by the Apothecaries, or the Physicians made scandalously ignorant by them?

*Cato.* That Question is also superfluous. I do assert and prove, that it is impossible it can be otherwise. When the Apothecaries shall take away the numerous Patients presenting the vast Varieties of Diseases and Cures, shall not suffer the Physicians to see the beginning and middle of any of the Diseases of the Nobility, and Gentry, and People, shall command them never to make any Observations of the Patients in the Afternoon, nor permit them to use any Methods or Medicines recommended, as always successful by their Authors, with the infallible Reasons assign'd: but compel them to write the full Tale every Day of the Boles and Cordials of the standing keeping Electuaries, Conserves, Syrups, and Waters, and these condemn'd: The Physicians must be Blockheads in Diseases and Medicines, oblig'd by the Apothecaries never to read the Authors, nor ever to examine any of the admirable Preparations. Such Learning and Experience in Diseases and Medicines, must destroy the Royal-Patients. The pale Attendants must

must demand the usual fashionable Methods and Medicines, and their Forms and Numbers. This will operate naturally and necessarily every where, where the Laws of Nature govern.

*Scipio.* Then innumerable Gentlemen, many of the Nobility, possibly one of the Royal-Family has been lost by the Corruptions of our Physicians by the Apothecaries.

*Celsus.* I will assure you, that the Physicians of the aged most potent Monarch of *Europe*, and of the late King of *Spain*, not being debauch't by the Apothecaries, can with greater Judgment and Success apply the Remedies, the Constitutions and Climates demand, than ours, whose Sincerity is of no use to them, when they have been bred by their Teachers, to know nothing to the purpose of curing Diseases. They have in the Royal Chamber no Skill inspir'd in the Moment, nor any but the old Orders of their Rulers to observe.

*Scipio.* Can you produce any of the *English* Court, who have lost their Life by the Apothecaries Practice, or rather the present Industry and Vigilance and Learning in Diseases and Medicines of our Doctors adapted to the Apothecaries Occasions.

*Cato.* You need not press it.

*Celsus.* Our Allegiance and Duty to the Crown, our Obligations laid on us by the Laws, to assert the most learned and necessary Profession, demand it. King *Charles II.* had very many of our *Lopez*es and *Sweetners*, who, as they were accusom'd, order'd a vast Quantity of most violent Medicines. Sir *Charles Scarborough* protested against the tumultuous Attack of the Disease without Order, without observing the Posture of the Enemy. We have made many large Evacuations, give Nature time to recollect its own Forces.



Forces. The Voice of his Learning and Experience could not be heard in the Uproar : they did not understand that Language. The evacuating Remedies were press'd and operated vehemently. His Majesty lost his Disease, but had not Strength to survive it. The Council has been pleas'd to permit the Case of the late Queen *Mary* to be publish'd. Her Majesty submitted herself to the Law enacted by the Apothecaries Company of taking Medicines, before the Disease is observ'd and discover'd: took great Doses of a Medicine pernicious in the beginning of all putrid Fevers, increas'd the Quantity and Violence of the Malignity, and was depriv'd of all the natural diluting, attemperating composing Antidote, her Constitution could have oppos'd to the fiery Ebullitions of the Disease.

*Cato.* I will take my Part of expressing my Grief. Does any Writer in Physick report a slight Disease past off, the Patient permitted to take the Air, in a Season healthy, no Malignity reigning, yet fatal in 3 days, without the modish Practice? Our Nature is easily violated by Diseases and Medicines acting together, *Parvis Momentis huc illuc impellitur.* My old Physician would have waited the most certain Signs, the Demonstrations, whether the *Diarrhœa* is not the most certain Retreat of the Enemy, not obstruct its Flight, not compel it to assault the Heart and all the Blood and Spirits. But the great Truths of your Collection are as immutable as Fate, Death will always importunately wait on your Pretenders without Literature, Instruction, Reflection, or Experience. I will draw the Veil, I see how much it affects you. But our Laws rarely foresee our Calamities, the Laws are the Invention of the impudent Invaders of our Life and Property: we are taught by the Weapons they

they are arm'd with, what Defences we must provide for our Security. But to go back to the Cause, and its Remedy. It was the unanimous Resolution of the Council, that a Company of practising Apothecaries, and modelling the Physicians Practice, is inconsistent with the Safety of the King and his People: Did your College produce any other, when this one shall command the Assent, and the loudest Votes and Acclamations of all Mankind, that no Society shall be one moment suffer'd, which at once infallibly destroys all the Inhabitants of the Kingdom, the King himself, and his College of Physicians.

*Celsus.* The Subject is allowed by our Laws to claim in Court any Debt due from the Crown. The College implor'd his Majesty in Council to extend his royal Justice to the Faculty, preserve the Honour of his Government from Bankruptcy, by protecting them in their just Right of the exercising of their Profession, they had acquir'd by the Direction of his Laws. They asserted to themselves the Honours they had never forfeited of presiding in the *Censor's* Court, over the greatest Property of all his Subjects, Health and Life, granted to them by the Acts of Parliament of *K. Henry VIII.* and *Q. Mary,* presuming the College the only Judicature, by which the Ravages on both by the Empiricks could be detected, prevented, and punish't in their common and frequent Enormities.

*Lelius.* There is no Gentlemen of Honour and Vertue in *England,* who will not applaud your College.

*Celsus.* Their Petitions humbly mov'd his Majesty and the Lords of his Council to reflect, that the Majesty of the King, the Nobility are sunk and degraded nearer to the Level of the Vulgar, when the learned Professions of Divinity, Physick and the Law shall



shall be invaded, corrupted with the Mixture and the rude and mutinous Intrusions of crafty Mechanicks : that the factious Libertinism of the People was running into the greatest Excesses of Violence, that in not many years the Prerogative of the Crown, the Honours and Priviledges of the Nobility would be expos'd to the same Hazards of the Anarchical Incroachments, the College had suffer'd. They assum'd the Services done to the Kingdom, since their Establishment by these Laws, the great Improvements of the Profession, from the publick Lectures, and the united Industry, and sollicitous Communications to one another : from the many dangerous Empiricks with the greatest Vigilance and Justice discover'd, examin'd, repress'd by them. They asserted the Honours they had receiv'd from all the Kings and Queens since their Incorporation, from the Lords of the Council and Ministry often, for their faithful Care of the publick Safety.

*Lelius.* Observe the Difference, *Scipio*, the College had been more than one hundred years preserving the Nation, our Apothecaries fall to Quacking to that Degree in twenty, that the College and the whole Kingdom are in the most imminent Danger of being undone.

*Cato.* The great Advocates of our Laws and our Lives were directed by the King and Council, to make their solemn Argument before all the Judges of *England*, on whose concurrent Advice the Apothecaries Charter was taken away. Has your History, or *Dr. Merret* preserv'd the Report of this famous Trial?

*Celsus.* I will only give you the Heads of it. They avow'd the Law which erects the College, our *Magna Charta*, the first, the greatest of the *English Laws*,

if the Value of Health and Life preserv'd, the Royal Family, the Nobility, Gentry and People equally protected, unable without the College to defend themselves from the dark Attempts, from the unseen, undiscernable Assaults on their Lives, are to give the Estimate, The Approaches of all the other Robbers and Assassins may give the Alarm, the Guards will defend the Court, the others may be assisted, they may oppose their Courage and Arms to their Violence. As in all Governments, a Register is most necessary to secure the industrious Purchaser from the insidious fatal Loss of his Subsistence, by the fallacious Fraud of the Bankrupcy of the Title: This Law with great Wisdom provides, that the Sick shall receive no defective or injurious Medicines, not ascertain'd by their Examination and Allowance, nor from any but the learned, examin'd, and approv'd Physician, or his infinitely numerous Substitutes, commission'd by him, and carefully instructed, the compassionate Nobility and Gentry, who shall copy from his Originals, communicate his Instructions and Medicines, with the greatest Charity and Bounty to the common Relief of Diseases. This Law with equal Wisdom ascertains and exposes to the View of the People, the deadly Perils of taking the Remedies of the crafty Trader for Gain out of them only, the deep and unfathomable Collusions of humbly rewarding himself from the Profit he shall be pleas'd to contrive. The Poor, the Rich, the Noble are the Objects of the tender Care of the Law, which prevents their receiving themselves 40 Doses, before the rapacious Retailer of his Wares has had time, and employ'd his Thought to distinguish the Necessity of one. Shall the Stationer, who sells his Paper and Quills, and Ink assign for the Client the number of

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Sheets,



Sheets, and of the Lines every Cause shall be lengthened or expatiated into? They represented, that this our Company of Apothecaries was without Precedent, the first Error of the kind, that a Society of the Preparers of the common vulgar Medicines, not ministerial and subordinate to the Physicians, was never thought off, nor erected in any Government in *Europe*, that the *Hollanders* —

*Scipio*. Our People are terribly averſe from any of their Methods, who are Republicans and Calvinists.

*Celfus*. But all the *Lutherans* abroad, the *Roman Catholicks*, the *Aristocrasies*, all the Monarchies in *Europe*, and the other 3 Parts of the Earth have the ſame Policy, the Voice therefore of Nature and of Reason, that the Labourers of the Mortar, and the Tenders of the Fires ſhall not make their Eſcapes from the Work houſe, and unite in a Body to force every one they pleaſe to take, as much as they will have conſum'd.

*Lelius*. It appears wonderful to me, that in ſo few years the Apothecaries Company ſhould affright you, who are defended by the Law.

*Celfus*. They did in their firſt making project the Deſtruction of the Acts of Parliament and the College.

*Scipio*. How can you prove it?

*Celfus*. Moſt plainly by their Colours and Banners. They gave a very great Sum of Money to the *Heralds*, that they might choſe and wear the Arms and Title of *Apollo* himſelf. *Opiferq; per orbem Dicor, &c.* The ſmoaky Cooks of Syrups and Plaifters, and Ointments pretend to the Miſtery, to the infallible Knowledge of the Qualities and Vertues of all the Remedies

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in the World, and to be able to conquer all the Diseases, which can afflict Mankind.

*Lelius.* Why did you not apply the Remedy to the Distemper in its Seizure, when it plainly made it self discernable, and was easily quell'd?

*Celsus.* Our Profession has had in all Ages the most industrious and most sincere Physicians, but, as all other Professions, it has had the Allay, the Mixture of the worse and baser Ingredients. The Physician, famous in the Court, who procur'd the Charter, was not long after at the Head of the Petitioners against it. He saw his Error, or was made sensible of it by the Prudence and Vertue of the *English* Physicians. He had brought with him from *France* very great Abilities and Learning, was the great Champion in the Quarrel of the Physicians, who would use only Chymical, and those, who would advise the best of these, and the old never failing Remedies of the Plants. Chymistry had at that time fill'd the Measure of its Rage on Mankind, very few of its Discoveries and Preparations by Fire, having then escap't the heated Industry of the *Monks* and the Physicians, who resolv'd to extirpate by their Fires, all the Plants ador'd till that time for the Cures of the most violent Diseases. The present Physick reserves for its Use the most powerful and select, and safe Preparations. But there are thousands now universally neglected or condemn'd, sublim'd from the Minerals of the most pernicious Operations and deadly Concussions of the natural Strength, and equal'd by many Plants in the vehement, but more secure Evacuations, which the stubborn Diseases demand. The *Dragons* and *Eagles* from *Mercury* of all the Names and Colours, the *Antimonial Flowers* of all the Powers and Operations, had every one of them in that Age destroy'd



stroy'd their ten thousands. There are as many of the other sort of the humble Chymical Productions, which were calcin'd to death themselves, have no sort of Action or Energy. Every one of these had in that Age overcome its ten thousand Patients by doing nothing in them. Our Patron of the Apothecaries had and did reserve to himself the most Simple of his Medicines from Plants, his most assur'd and trusted Preparations, directed by him, and made in his own private Laboratory, apply'd with great Success to the various Diseases, the Entertainment and Labour, and Patrimony, and Riches of all the other Physicians. But the Court, the Nobility and Gentry must be amus'd, the grand Cures must have great Fourbery to set them off, to dazle the Eyes of the prying Spectators. This Lord must have a magistrale Syrup writ in a large Sheet for his Distemper of 150 Ingredients. This great Lady a distill'd Water of 250, a consummate Electuary or Bole of 120. The Potion must be a *Panchymagoge*, and compounded of all the Purgatives of the Earth. Every Clister order'd by him in the Town, to imitate the magnified Imposture, had 80 or 90 Assistants to one another to perform that one Operation. Every one of these wanted an Association of Heads and Hands to make it well in a Month. This was the strong Reason assign'd for a Company of Apothecaries, to take Apprentices, and multiply exceedingly, that every Patient might in time have his Apothecary, to be employ'd many Days in diligently preparing an extraordinary Syrup, or Bole, or Glister. The *Carthaginian* Government was reduc't to the greatest Extremity, at the Brink of Ruin, from quartering their Auxiliary Troops together. They were forc't at last to fight  
against

against them, rais'd, and train'd, and maintain'd by themselves, when they march't against the Capital City, and storm'd it.

*Cato.* Were the Apothecaries the Aggressors, and with what Arms did they assault you?

*Celsus.* Dr. Merret informs you, (and they use the old rusty Weapons at this Day) by basely traducing the College, and troubling them in *Parliament* and at the *Council-Board*, and with all the *barbarous Falsities*, that a charitable Lady shall not cure a Child of a poor Neighbour of the Worms, but must incur the high Displeasure of the College, that they shall not be allow'd to sell a Penny-worth of Mithridate for the Gripes, without a Doctor's Bill, that they shall not do with their own Shop Remedies whatever they please, and grind the Faces of the Poor with a common gritty Powder, or of precious Stones worth a Penny, the Doses at 4 s. 6 d. each to raise a Guinea or two a Day from the Patients, the next Remove above the deplorable Objects of Charity.

*Scipio.* I must crave your Pardon, I am not able to bear the Recital, the Lords of the Council could not live, if they heard them.

*Cato.* The Apothecaries Objections against the College will soon convince the greatest Fool in Nature. Had I had the Honour to sit at the Table, I would not have fear'd any Reply or Contradiction, when I pronounc'd against them, That we must break the Law or the Company, which is incompatible with it and the College of Physicians. Their Increase, when united in a Body, will necessitate them to invent all the Artifices to make the Physician betray his Patients, than in good time all his Understanding, by writing the numberless Doses for their daily Subsistence. They must divide the Colleges to



rule it, then break it. They must raise endless Broils and Confusions, and Distractions. One Part shall endeavour to support the Publick Interest and their own: These are to be made the first fine Examples of their Resentments. Another are to take Service under them, and to be kept very beggarly and hungry, 3 or 4 Favourites shall be fed, and kick't down, when they are barking and troublesome. The third shall naturally fall into the Impudence and Crafts of the common Empiricks of the Stage: and both of the 2 Parcels, of the pale or the brazen Face, shall gradually fall into the greatest Idleness or Debauchery, and Ignorance of the Natures and Differences of Diseases, and the Vertues and Preparations of the Medicines. These two last, by the fatal Vicinitude of all things, shall be made the strongest Defence for the Apothecaries, when the People shall unfortunately esteem these perfidious Enemies to the Profession, to be the College, and shall in a popular tumultuous Fury demand its Execution for the rudest Insults, and the vilest Practice of the Members, presented to them by the Apothecaries.

*Scipio.* I grant the Apothecaries were in all times ministerial Servants to the Physicians and Government: the first directed the Preparations of all the publick Remedies, ascertain'd the Goodness of the Ingredients, and the necessary Diligence and Care of the Operators: the latter provided, that the People should not be exacted on in the Prices of the vulgarly us'd Medicines. But our Gentleman will be very stubborn, will never yield, that the old ways are better than theirs, that the Antients had more Wit than the present Age.

*Celsus.* We do not dispute the Wit and Gallantry, but the Prudence and Judgment, and the solicitous Concern for the publick. And you know, Gentlemen, there is a dormant Wisdom always rouz'd and awakned in all Matters of Moment and Difficulty. What Precedents have we? How did our wiser Forefathers debate and resolve upon these Occasions? Our Judgments are distracted or feeble: we must be guided by theirs.

*Scipio.* But it may be said, that many Companies and Corporations are an Ornament to every Government. They will with united Councils and Industry improve the Manufactures and the Trade of them. Let the College raise it self by the Improvements of their Learning, and the great Discoveries of the Natures of Diseases, of the Preparations and Vertues, and Uses of the Medicines. Let the Apothecaries.—

*Cato.* You will run into ridiculous Absurdities. The Physicians have only examin'd the Qualities and Vertues of all the Simples, have by their repeated Enquiries and Experiments detected, in what manners they are to be infus'd, decocted, extracted, or more usefully taken in Substance. These are not to be determin'd without infinite Trials and Collations of one with the other. They may appear to you the unnecessary Amusements and Refinements of Preparation, but they are of the last Importance to the Sick. His Life and Death must turn upon the excellent or deficient Efficacies of the Remedies he takes. Will the Apothecaries Company meet and ponder wisely these Matters for the Use and Benefit of the Physicians and the People, or will they contrive the quickest and largest Consumption of these they have, and which of them will yield the best, the greatest Profit?

*Scipio.*



*Scipio.* I grant it. But I would be inform'd, how the Apothecaries Company can have Power infallibly to destroy the College and the People.

*Celsus.* The Citizens will prefer the Company before the College, which is not incorporated with them. The Company will draw the Men into their Interest by their Votes in the Choice of Parliament-Men, of Sheriffs, of Aldermen. They will have great Offices in the Parish, as Deputies of the Wards and Common-Council-Men, can raise their Neighbours into Places of Honour and Profit. They are, by the Proverb, very talkative in all the Assemblies, they can despoil all the Women to command their Husbands to give their Votes to the Doctor's Recommendations. Any one of the Precinct, who shall express any Knowledge of or Respect to the College, shall be severely punish'd by the Loss of all his Preferments, by the Parish Offices of Expence and Burthen laid on him. There are very many of every Church, who can influence the Elections of the Clergy to the Lectures. One third part of some Parishes are or will be Apothecaries, whose voluntary Payments quarterly are considerable. Its therefore not to be doubted, but in the *Coffee Houses* and *Taverns*, and the Juries in the Courts, a great Part shall strenuously oppose the poor College, no one, they say, is the better for.

*Lelius.* It must be so. Great Hopes of Advancement and the most afflicting Fears of being put backward, behind all their Neighbours, will compel them to magnifie the deep Learning of every Apothecary, and the Necessity of taking much Physick in every Disorder. They will contract with the Prentices Fathers to bear the Charge of all the Sickneses, to send a great Bill into the Country for the weighty

Re-

Remittance, to pay the City-Rates of the Medicines. Besides all the Dealers in the Commodities will help one another to brisk the Circulation of them, and the Boles and Draughts among the rest.

*Scipio.* Did not the Apothecaries therefore in the last Reign, petition and obtain an Act for a greater Accumulation of our Offices, which, I see, are to the last Degree beneficial to them.

*Celsus.* You forget, They desir'd to be excus'd from Offices, which are not attended with good Bribes.

*Lelius.* To take for the Favours bestow'd in the Offices, as much Phyfick as they will bring to them, and their Children and Servants, every day 2 or 3 Guineas: and most heartily to perswade every other House to do, as they do. They desir'd not to be molested with the dirty troublefom Offices, they get nothing by, *Scavenger, Constable, Overseer of the Poor.* They kindly left these to employ their Fellow-Citizens.

*Lelius.* Did not the Merchants and the better Trades resent it?

*Celsus.* They did so most grievously 3 or 4 years. Some Apothecaries bought their Peace by compound-ing, others by voluntary holding the despis'd Offices. The Act of Parliament was forc't to truckle to their Occasions. But the private Interest of their Votes, and the Perswasions of the Nurseries have since reconcil'd the Difference.

*Scipio.* Was not the College consulted in it?

*Celsus.* I desire your Excuse. You may imagine, what Figure the College has made these last forty years, which has been often suggested to you, from the Teachery and Debauchery of a great Part of their Members, to the Service of the Apothecaries Company.

*Scipio.*



*Scipio.* This surely brings in all the Women, to see their Husbands elevated in all the Posts of Honour and Gain, who would not do much and take much for such powerful Friends as these?

*Celsus.* You judge very hastily and erroneously of the Sex. They are not affected or influenc'd by these extrinſick Conſiderations, but are really perſwaded in their Minds, that the Apothecary is an uſeful Adviſer in moſt, and neceſſary Attendant in all Sickneſſes, to look on and diſcourſe them, what Hopes or Fears from the Phyſicians Advice. The Men indeed are aw'd by the Apothecaries, and dare not inform their Families what they hear abroad of the College and Diſpenſaries, of the Sharpers and Sweeteners, and of the Frauds and Exactions, and Deaths. The old Nurſes and Maids of Judgment and Experience pretend to govern in all theſe Affairs under their Care. The Company abounding in few years the Maker of the Medicines judg'd it expedient to ſee the Operations and the Vent of them in the Chambers. The *Serpent* beguil'd *Eve*, when he met her ſolitary without her Councellor and Defender. *Take and eat, the Fruit is pleaſant to the Eye, you ſhall not die.* The Boles and Pills are gilded over, the Pearls, Juleps and Cordials are very ſweet to the Imagination and the Palate. We will prattle together every Hour. You and I, of our wonderful Knowledge in Diſeaſes and Medicines, and reckon up the mighty Cures, we have both wrought in common ſlight Diſtempers.

*Lelius.* It would be very inſtructive to us to be inform'd, what Sort of Conferences they have, where they meet, as both in Time may have a Sight of our preſent Conſabulation on the Subject.

*Celsus.* Our Defenders of the College and Nation about 40 years since, Dr. Goddard, Dr. Merret, Dr. Brooks, Dr. Cox, have recorded the principal Topicks of the Apothecaries Entertainments of the Nurseries.

*Scipio.* You cannot refuse our Request to have them.

*Celsus.* They are the same Heads of Perswasion, which are us'd to convert the Gentlemen of Wit and Pleasure, your Fops and Beaus. The Apothecary is before the Doctor many Days in almost every Disease, and all the Days after the Recovery or the Funeral, and can one time or other find out and accommodate every thing to his Purpose.

He is there early every Morning, when the Patient should sleep, and would recover by those Sleeps, if not from the Beginning to the End, disturb'd to Death by the ridiculous Diligence, and wretched Ignorance of the fatal Consequences. He foretells what the Doctor in his Judgment must do: commands them to send for him, when he comes. The poor Doctor is never allow'd a Moment from his awful and terrible Rival, shuffles an incoherent Discourse to amuse and please the Parties. The Medicine-Seller requires the Doctor's Absence in all the Evenings, then in the great Circle. We intend to exclude in due Time all the University Physicians: They are Aliens and Foreigners. How can they pretend to intrude on us, and cure the Citizens better, than we, who are prentic'd and bred with them? They are now very few, you must send a great way, we are near you: there is one every fifth and sixth House from your own. They wait 14 Years, before they are Doctors, we are so, the first Hour, we are bound, and are of 8 years Growth Doctors, before we set up, and open our Shops. Their Professors never



instruct or direct their Studies, or inform them, which are the best, the surest Authors: we see many, tho' not all our Masters Patients, we note which die, and which escape, we transcribe the Medicines of the first, and never use the unfortunate of the last.

The Doctors have only the Methods their best Judgment suggests: we have the whole Courses of 5 or 6 Doctors: Some are all *Acid*, others all *Barke*, others nothing but *Steel*, *Opium* or *Mercury*. We can one day try one, then another, and a third, &c. very much to your Advantage, and mix with them our present Establishment of many Boles and Cordials. They do not know any Medicine at Sight, whether good or bad, because they never see them unmixed. You must rely on my Honesty, the Doctor cannot help you.

They never make a Prescription without Faults, we shew them to our Boys, and make sport with their Blunders, and I assure you, they never will leave of Blundering, till they have their own Laboratories, which we will not suffer, or are frequently in our Shops, which we will not endure.

This Medicine has grievously hurt the Child, It was not in the way to mend it, being busie with my Patients, the Life had been sav'd by it.

This Medicine has had an admirable Effect, I added more than half, and left out 2 or 3 naughty Ingredients. Do not I give you more ample Satisfaction of the Nature of Diseases, than the Doctor? Do not you often observe me sighing, shrugging, shaking my Head behind him, when he is talking to you?

I have of the easie Disorders 20 to one, do I ever lose a Patient in them? Are not the Doctors call'd in, when almost nothing remains to be done, do not they kill most of their Patients? When they cure

them,

them, are they not on the first Appearance of Safety dismiss'd by us, and the finishing Part left to us ? Our Reputation therefore from Success is better than theirs. Our Minds are always easie and fit for Business, the Loss of a Patient is never imputed to us, we have the Doctors, our *Knights of the Post*, and common *Vouchers*, who will take the Death kindly on themselves, justify our worst Methods and Medicines, and prefer our Skill before their own. We know all their Talents, and use one for the purpose, of saving the Patient, another to save our Credit.

The Dispensarians are intolerable, they affront you, when they would cure some Diseases by few Doses, when you expect always great Plenty, and more than can be us'd. They sometimes would leave a Day to Nature, to the most kind and sure Progress of the Disease, but we advise you to give no Fee, but when they write, which has effectually stopt that Project of obliging their Friends.

They are Scandalously rude to you, pretend no King of *England* can take a Remedy more than two Farthings or a Penny, or two in the Dose, You know a Medicine can do you no good, unless it has the costly Ingredients and be rated high, all that you take.

You love to be shifting Advice, keep your Apothecary and change your Doctors every day. The Doctor may be abroad, you can never fail of our Advice, or one or other of our three or four Prentices.

The times are hard, since we lost the Trade with *Spain*, it is grievous to you, to give the Doctor now and then a Fee, we will seize on all your Sickness, or the Smart-Money you can afford, at the End of the



the Year. If we get two or three Guineas a day, you cannot perceive it and be troubled at it.

We will not being a Company, be held like Slaves, in our Shops and behind our Counters. You must take the Risque and bear it if you can, of all the mistakes of our little Idle Boys, while we are Visiting or Abroad, hunting and recreating our selves.

*Scipio.* This Discourse can no more be born, than the Apothecaries Charter and Company.

*Lelius.* You acquaint us, what passes about the Fire in the House. Have not these excellent Physicians, Dr. Goddard, Dr. Merret, Dr. Brooks, Dr. Cox, presented the Publick with the grave Debates of the Apothecaries at their Hall.

*Celsus.* You may imagine they Discourse of the Methods most proper for their own support.

Tho' we ought to be in our Shops overlooking the making of every Medicine, and the wary mixing the Doses, yet since by Charter we are a Corporation, and have a Hall to meet in: Shall we begin to consider in this full Meeting, the Qualities and Vertues of the Simples, and their various Preparations? No, It is the Physicians Business and Province to appoint the simple Preparations and the Compositions, we are to make them up according to the Receipts given us, to powder, boil, and beat them together.

Shall we make the Medicines to their greatest Perfection? No, we will leave out Saffron, Bezoar, Castoreum, the Chymical Oils, and every thing that is dear.

Shall we suffer the *Censors* of the College to view our Medicines, and according to the *Act of Parliament*, destroy the bad, which would destroy the Patients? Our *Wardens* shall often refuse to meet them. We will rebuke the *Censors*, who are forward in it.

clip their Wings, inform all the Nurseries, that they want Business, and instead of the serious Study of their Books, waste their time, and trouble themselves about the Goodness of our Medicines.

But if *Gascon Powder* shall be found to want *Bezoar* and *Perle*, or any other Omillion of that Nature? You may probably prove, that you bought them of one of the *Wardens* in the Search. Besides, you may keep *Shew-Samples* for the *Views*, and practice with the latent Remedies. Affront the *Censors*, and bid them be easie to themselves and you. Then in a little time, not one of the College shall know any one Medicine, when he sees it, whether it is the best or the worst in the World. If we mix the Remedies for the Chamber, no Physician alive shall long retain his discovering and distinguishing Faculties of their Goodness.

But the College has the greatest Powers of the 2 *Acts of Parliament*, who can lift up his Hand against such Laws? We shall be soon twenty to one of the College, then forty to one, then eighty to one. Is that a Question to be mov'd, in the Hall at a general Meeting?

How shall we rate them? As high as we can, we must raise every Price to the Pressure of our Ambition and Numbers.

How much a Day shall we gain? As much as we can. The little mincing Doses will answer any Sum, we can propose to our selves.

Will all the Diseases bear so many? We must in all Distempers cover the Tables and Windows, and a Part of the Floor, and declare no Mortal can be cur'd, but by filling all the Cavities of his Body with them.



If the Sick refuse to take enough every day, what must we do? You must speak angrily to them, that you will leave them, come near them no more, if they do not take down every thing, that is brought. What shall the Apothecary come to you for? The Drawer in the Taverns runs every Moment into the Room, what do you lack Gentlemen? To put them in mind of passing on the Glass.

Will the People bear this Charge and the Doctors Fees? Tell them, we save them many of the Fees, and the Doctor shall come once a Week or Fortnight, as the *Colonel* to muster the Regiment, and leave us to proceed in the Management.

Will the *College*, the *President*, and *Censors*, and the *Fellows* educated in our Universities, endure the *Patients* and the *Profession* shall be ruin'd? There are among the *Fellows* many of no Honour and Conscience, we must break the Honourable and Conscientious by setting them up over them.

But if the *Universities* shall require the *Fellows* to assert the University-Education by the sincere Practice, and the vigilant Discharge of their Duty and the Observation of the Laws? We must play 3 or 4 of the most illiterate *Licentiates*, we can find, into the best Practice, and humble the *Universities* by them.

How shall we all know, which are the Tools of the Physicians fit for our Employ? There is a List now printing off of a Copper Plate, (G. 22.) distinguishing by Markes, which Physicians will betray the Patient to us, and which will not comply: It is like the Plate, which represents the Counties, which pay four Shillings in the Pound to the Tax, and which pay almost nothing. You cannot err in choosing a Doctor out of it.

But shall we not have the worst Sorts of Practice to follow our selves from these *Illiterate Knaves*? We must prefer the *Blockheads*, who, some of them, cannot write *Latin*, nor speak Sence, to raise our own Fame, and we are not to thrive by Cures, but by the Length of the Diseases, and much taking of our Commodities.

What will then become of the Nobility and Gentry? They must shift as they can: We must treat Friends and Foes alike, we must make no Difference among our Customers. They that pay best, must have most, since we get not a Penny any other way.

How many of the learned and experienc'd and honest Physicians have you turn'd out of your Families, and brought in old *Midas*, and the *Mirmils* and *Upstarts*? We have laid all of them aside, and by our Example and Prevalence, who keep Company and drink hard, you of the lower End may be silent, our *Cullies* shall spread our Calumnies against them round the Town.

If we go on to increase, we must of Necessity take all the Practice of Physick into our Hands. We have stock't all the Villages ten Miles round with 3 or 4 Apothecaries a peice, we had formerly great Gettings from the Merchants Country Houses, and the Country Gentlemen and People. The City cannot maintain our Numbers, unless we turn out the Physicians. We are doing their business for them as fast as we can. You must never bring a Doctor near the Patient, tell them the fam'd Men are always a great way off. We have secur'd all *Southmark* many years without any Physician, There is now not one in many of the most populous Out-Parishes of the City,



City, we have pent them up in *Covent-Garden*, *Hatton-Garden*, and 2 or 3 other such Places.

What shall we do with the *Surgeons*? They as well as the *College* are *establisb'd* by Law. We must down with them too, take away all their easie and most profitable *Business* from them. We must divide them, as we have the *College*, into *Feuds* and *Factions*. There shall be many, who will betray their *Profession* and *Company* to us, as of the *Physicians*, we must make them the most learned and eminent by our universal Cry of their being the only Men for us.

But if the *Surgeons* shall seek Redress in *Parliament* against our unconscionable *Incroachments* on them. One Party of them shall damn the Design, and drop it.

How can these *Surgeons* assist us to pull down the *College*? They will pervert the Understanding of all the Gentlemen, who have been clapt and daily fear the Accident. They are their Oracles, and shall represent the *College*, as the vilest Society in the World.

*Lelius*. I am glad, you have mention'd the *Surgeons*. I know some of them the most impudent envenom'd Enemies to the *College*. How stands their *Profession* with us?

*Celsus*. The Society of *Surgeons* are, *Mutatorum Nomine*, describ'd in every thing, has been observ'd in the *Collection*, or by us of the *College*. They have their *Lopez*es and *Mirmils* and *Querpoes*, who openly insult and destroy their *Profession*. They every day give it up to the *Apothecaries*, justify the vilest *Treatments* of the *Tumors* and *Ulcers*, and write to them the usual *Medicines* to sink their own *Company*, and ruin their *Prentices*, as far as their *Idleness* and *Perfidiousness* can serve the *Apothecaries*. There are many

many in the same Circumstances with our Dispensarians, loaded with all the Calumnies, and deprest by all the Slanders the Apothecaries can invent. The Honour of the *English* Surgery is to be sav'd only by them. The *Lopez*s are out done by them in the greatest Operations, by the *French* and *Dutch* Surgeons frequently now employ'd in their stead. Without the equal Care of the Magistrate to preserve the Profession of Surgery, they must decline, from the Intrusions of the Apothecaries, into the same consummate Ignorance of the Cases and the Medicaments, as the *College Proclamation* has generously notified to the Publick of themselves.

*Lelius*. When the College and the whole Nation shall by Appeal demand Justice, and the Repeal of the Apothecaries Charter, what other Articles will you exhibit against them?

*Celsus*. That they have, since King *Charles* I. dissolv'd them, met usually as before, and violated every Injunction of their Charter.

The first is,, that they shall provide for the City and Kingdom, good and wholsom Remedies. They rarely visit and examine their Shops, and that Power of detecting and destroying vicious Medicines, is not to be trusted with the Brethren of the Trade and Mystery. Their Medicines are universally decry'd by all the Physicians, by the Petition of the Apothecaries themselves, by the six Eminent condemn'd, by all the Families, who except only their own Apothecary.

2. They ought to examine the Abilities of the Lads to be bound. Their *Apologist* excepts against their Capacity and Integrity.



3. No Apothecary by their *Charter* shall set up and be of the Company, till he has been sifted by the College, if he understands any thing of his own Art. This positive Injunction has been rarely observ'd these 40 or 50 years. There are not ten, who can pretend to meet in their *Hall* by the *Charter*. They are not *Apothecaries* by their own *Law*.

4. They shall keep their Shops, and prevent the fatal Errors of the many Omissions and Commissions. They do not,

5. They shall not by their *Charter* invade the *Universities* and the *Physicians Profession*. They assume to the Parents, that they will make their Sons Doctors, the first Hour the Indenture is sign'd, and pretend without Learning or their Instructions to send them forth against the Patients in all Diseases whatever.

6. They are to take Care, as in them lies, of the Publick. They have by their innumerable Prentices out-run the *Charter*, and the *Laws* and all the *Magistrates*; and will, when the Question is put to them, confess, that none of the Sick from the Palace to the Cellar can recover, but by the Strength of their Natures, by Repose and Abstinence, from the Numbers of the Remedies, and those condemn'd lately in the College, their present Necessities determine, all the Sorts of Diseases must be fill'd with.

*Scipio*. I will oppose your Enumeration of more. This last Argument against the Company is instead of a Thousand. The Apothecaries had formerly good Pasture ten Miles round the City. They have stock't the Country, they have strangely increas'd in all Parts of it. They have overstock't it. What will our Horses do, when there is not Herbage sufficient for them? They will tear up the Grass by the Roots and

and eat them: they will browse all the Leaves and Branches of our Hedges, they will bark all the Trees, rise on their Legs, stretch forth their Heads, and devour all they can reach of the Fruit Trees of the Field.

*Lelius.* Will not our *Physicians* our Keepers compel them to more Moderation?

*Scipio.* They will fall on the Keepers, force them to run off, or tear them to peices.

*Lelius.* We must implore the College to forgive us. We have repuls'd their Care of us with the greatest Rudeness and Violence. They will pardon us, because we know not what we do, and compassionate and relieve our Weakness, our Obstinacy deserves your Scorn and Contempt, and your severest Methods to extirpate it.

*Cato.* I have been carefully recollecting the Informations you have given us, of the great Pains and Industry our Apothecaries must use to pass off their Wares into the People: that they must destroy the Patients and the Profession of Physick, to feed themselves. If you had, *Celsus*, in the first Parliament after the Restoration, demanded the great Legacy, our most excellent Prince King *Charles* I. had bequeath'd to the Kingdom, the Dissolution of the Apothecaries Charter, it would have been readily at that time granted to you. The Church in the Rebellion had been insulted and destroy'd, its Rights and Revenues were then restor'd to it. The Apothecaries took the Advantage of the Confusions of the Civil War, abrogated the Acts of Parliament, assum'd the Power of adjusting what Quantities of Physick must be taken at their own Arbitrary Prices, and debauch'd a great number of the Physicians, to be their Sweeteners, to assist them in their Oppressions of the the



Publick. Your College did soon after by the excellent Discourses of Dr. Goddard, Dr. Merret, &c. exhibit your Remonstrance, and inform the Magistrates, and the People of the Calamities impending on them. You should have address'd to the King and Council, to the Parliament, and demanded for the People and themselves, the greatest Severities and the adequate Punishments of the Outrages of the Apothecaries, and the wretched Physicians, they had taken into their Service to assault the Properties and the Life of the Subjects. The Governours of the Frontier Forts, and the Commanders of the Ships of War are oblig'd to importune by repeated Applications the necessary Repairs, the full Supplies of the Magazines. The Law and common Sense has made the College the Guardian of the People in all the Cases of Sicknes, and the Appointment and Care of necessary Remedies, who must be assist'd and encourag'd by the Magistrate. You inform us, that all the Nations of *Europe* have, with the greatest Care and Tenderness of the common Welfare, made it the principal, the most essential Part of the Government: That a just Proportion only of Apothecaries shall be allow'd to prepare the publick Remedies; the Goodness and the Rates to be ascertain'd by the Magistrates and Physicians. Do you think, can you form an Imagination so absurd, that the *English* have not the Right, the Properry of the Care of the Magistrates, to preserve them? It is the first Article of the original Contract between the Governours and the Subjects, that their Wisdom and Vigilance shall secure to them all the Necessaries to preserve Life. Is the first Part of the Duty and the Interest of the Government not consider'd or refus'd us? Shall any Trade or Monopoly be suffer'd, that inhances the  
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Prices of Bread, and the other Foods to Degrees intolerable and oppressive? The Government provides by the Laws, and the frequent Searches of the Officers, that there shall not be the least Collusion in the Weights and Measures. The *English* have the greatest Plenty of the Supports of Life: Will it not appear ridiculous to you, that they may live in Health, but must die, when afflicted with Diseases, from the Want of the best cheap Remedies, or must starve, when recover'd, by the execrable Extortions or 50 or 100 more, than the real Values? Did you ever, *Scipio* and *Lelius*, meet with any Gentleman, either so soft or so hardy, to declare, he would readily pay 50 or 100 times more for the smallest white Bread, or 50 or 100 more than the known Expence of the Wares of the Butcher or Poulterer? We have had for the Ease and Security of the Gentry, the Prices often adjusted by Proclamation of the *French* and *Spanish* Wines. How will it afflict them, when the Reckoning is demanded, to hear the magnified Sum of 50 or 100 times more than the known Payment of each Bottle? Or rather when the Stock is laid in the Cellar, 50 or 100 times above Price of a Pipe or Hogshead? Will these Gentlemen rejoice, to return to our Medicines, when they pay for their Recoveries or of their Children or Servants to the *English* vast Disproportion? Will the Conceit of the exalted Cheat and Imposture of the little shamming Doses elevate their Vertues to a greater Pitch of Efficacies and Operations? Who dares reply, that the Gentlemen have the costly Remedies of mighty Prices created for them, that the meaner People must not expect to be preserv'd in Sickness, that 'tis their Priviledge and Character to be sav'd; when the Poor must be contented to die? I will inform them, and assure you, that  
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the best of our Gentry had the same Medicines for themselves, their Families, and their indigent Neighbours, the Doses of which (out of the large Quantities in the Magazines of our Health) were 50 or 100 times cheaper then of the now little knavish Divisions : till the Physicians were perswaded or compell'd to act for the Apothecaries, to cheat the People, to direct the small collusive Parcels, and to disguise from our Knowledge our common usual Remedies, and to introduce 3 or 4 pretendedly dear, of no Value or Goodness, to sanctifie the Imposture of the Rates of every other Composition, which shall be advis'd in any Sort of Disease. The Catalogue of the most usual Remedies lately reported to you, our daily Experience of the Dispensaries assert beyond Contradiction, that the most useful Medicines are of the meanest Value. Nothing can be more true, than the Observation of the great Beneficence of Nature, (*Natura nunquam deficit in necessariis.*) in the Provision it makes for the Support of Life. Does Providence make any Distinction between the Noble and Ignoble in its Productions of the Sovereign Vertues of Plants ? Is not the Plenty of every one a just Reason to oblige us to conclude, their Vertues and Powers are most wanted and necessary ? The noble and wealthy have appropriated to themselves, the Diamonds and Rubies and the other exotick Rareties for their Amusement and Distinction, but the whole Race of Mankind have the Light, the Verdures of the Fields, all the Beauties of Nature, and the Enjoyment of every thing the most useful and necessary to Life. Many late Physicians have in the several Parts of *Europe*, enumerated the medicinal Products of the Earth, have asserted, that the Vertues of their own Plants are superiour to the parcht dry Drugs of both the *Indies* :  
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They except but a small Number, which are wanted, and the Merchants importing often the large Quantities, reduces the Doses to the smallest Estimates. They demonstrate, that ours being fresh and succulent are more readily receiv'd into the Blood, and exert the surest Operations on it, which is often irritated by the Medicines torrified in the burning Climates, and wasted in the long Voyages, and the Warehouse. Our Island produces the best of the highest Cordial of the Earth. Our Fields and Gardens produce and naturalize the largest Part of the admirable Medical Simples. The *Testaceous* abound with us in the greatest Plenty, they are inferiour to the Vertues of the Plants, but they exceed the *Bezoar*, the *Perle*, and the *Leaf-Gold*, and the other Coverings and Conveyances of the vile Collusions of the modern Exacti-  
 ons. Will our Magistrates then suffer these Store-  
 houses of Nature to be shut up, and the People to want the best Remedies of the World to save them, which we have at home every year provided for us in the greatest Plenty? Ours the most oppress'd Part of the Universe resent the Supineness of the inferiour Magistrates, the Want of all Regard to the Publick, or rather the modish design'd Neglect of them. They are to be excus'd in this Particular, having been equally with them insulted and plunder'd by the *Apothecaries*. But since the Dispensary or the College have given the most publick Information of the Physicians, who have been hir'd by the *Apothecaries* to improve and inhance the Felony on all the Ranks of the People: The national Justice demands the legal Punishments, beside the Reparation and Restitution, and the most vigilant Care for the future, of the Preservation of every Part of the Community.



You have often heard our Gentlemen declare, that they gave the highest Prices for their Wines and their modish Eatables, but then that they drink and eat the best of the kind. But our Apothecaries, since they rejected their Subordination to the College, and consequently to the Magistrate, do confess, by the 2 irrefragable Proofs you produce, the Condemnation of the Medicines of the six Eminent, and their more general Condemnation of all the Medicines of all the Shops in their Petition, that the miserable People have for their prodigious Prices the worst Preparations, they have been able to furnish by leaving out every Drug of the different Values. Not the *Surgeons* or *Druggist* only avow, that the Sick are murder'd by the detestable Badness of the Preparations: but all our Gentry of the higher Ranks, the Magistrates themselves will express with great Comfort, their good Opinion of their own Apothecary, and lament the Deaths of all the Nation besides by the accursed Vileness of their Medicines. Our Magistrates have not conniv'd at the Sale of unwholsom Bread, or of rotten or of stinking Flesh in the Market, or the corrupted Liquors. Are the Bakers, the Shambles, the Brewers more religious and more just than our Apothecaries? Or do the common People support the Honour and Vertue of our Magistrates by their own Discoveries, by their Taste and their Smell, and the dreaded sudden and severe Justice of the injur'd and enrag'd Multitude? I challenge the Apothecaries to evade the Imputation of the contriv'd Destruction of all their Customers, when their Compositions are solemnly and with great Deliberation made up without every Ingredient of the most allow'd Operations and Efficacies. I appeal to the Judgment of all our Clergy and the Law, if any Government is vested with a Power  
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of giving Pardon to the projected and constantly pursued Attempts on the Life of all the People visited with Sickness. The College and the People must unite in the most pressing Application to the Magistrates, to assert their Power, and the great Trust repos'd in them by the Law, to inflict the greatest Punishments on the most enormous Crimes, to deliver us from the perfidious Violences of the treacherous Traders.

Are these Calamities of the insupportable Prices of scandalous Medicines to be cultivated and improv'd, and perpetuated to us? No doubt, till the *English* Gentlemen shall recover a better Understanding, or throw off the Rubbish of Luxury and Vanity from the natural Reason they have. Will they ever be convinc'd, and confess that the excessive Number of Apothecaries is the greatest Greivance and Nuisance to a Nation? Nothing is more certain. The unhappy People must take the Medicines in these Proportions. The multiplied Apothecaries must die with Hunger, or the People pay 1000 more instead of the 100 for one Penny, or take on with their Increase the enlarg'd Number of Doses. Every great Design of saving the Life by Abstinence, by a medical Diet, by Exercise, by the Use of a specifick generous Remedy, must be exploded, and the popular Clamours must demand the Methods of Physick suitable to the Apothecaries Occasions. Is it not possible, the Royal Family may escape in Diseases of Danger, or made so by the numerous obtruded Doses? It is impossible, the Royal Family will be forc'd to submit by the Prevalence of a general Usage, to the Laws enacted by the Apothecaries Company, and executed by our Apostate Physicians: That every Soul must be subject to their Power of passing off all the Medicines,  
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the Trade would disburthen it self of. I challenge the Clergy, the Law, and all the Gentlemen of the more improv'd Education, to frame any Defence for themselves and the Apothecaries, when they know, that the most useful Remedies are made fatally poisonous to the Royal Family, the Nobility, the Gentry and People, by the Quantities which must in all Diseases be forc'd on them. If one Dose is a Cordial, the Repetition, the Addition of many others makes it powerful to oppress Life. The Apothecaries do not design, they shall kill the Patients, but they resolve the Course of many Doses shall be continued through every Disorder. Will the Magistrate plead, that the Apothecaries may load and break the Patient without killing him? The *Athenians* were infected with a Madness, which had many years possess'd the *Romans*. They appointed the building of an Amphitheater to entertain them with the Battles and Butcheries of Gladiators. A Philosopher more wise than all the People advis'd them, 'twas necessary to raze to the Ground the Temple of Mercy, before they laid the Foundation. The Project was instantly detested. I do assert, we must not pretend to Religion, Morality, Humanity, Justice or Wisdom, while we retain a Society, who are to make an endless Breed of a Craft, which must be nourish't to the full Stature by the Quantities of Doses, every Disorder must be compell'd to receive. The Publick Safety obliges the Magistrate to interpose and prevent the boundless Multiplication. The Justices of the Peace determine the Numbers of the Ale-Houses, of the Shops of strong Waters. There is an Office to license and allow the Taverns. Shall the Health and Sobriety, and Industry of the People be expos'd to these Apothecaries of the Tipling-Houses, to the Dealers in the pleasant

pleasant strong Liquors? Shall they advise the People to dose themselves, with the Proportions of Draughts they will prescribe to them? Must the Vulgar become unhealthy Sotts, vitious and debauch'd, idle and extravagant, poor and theiving, rude and insolent, and mutinous to gratifie the voluntary Increase of our Venders of these Cordials?

But our Magistrates do permit the other Medical Shops to direct and prescribe the Methods of the Course of the Goods he deals in. He does not complain of or punish the fatal Mis-applications of them to all Diseases, when their Skill has never been warranted by any Enquiry or Examination. The Reports of the many Deaths by the Apothecaries and Quacks are discover'd and heard, as the Trifles of the common Conversations. If to save Life is the most Godlike Act, and in the Words of *Pliny*, *Deus est homini servare mortalem*, what Language can express our *English* Manners, which allow every Patient to be seiz'd and worried by them? Is it to be left to Chance, is Hazard, and Fortune to bear the Blame, and to suffer after the Destruction of many thousands yearly, when in the casual Diseases a large Part, when in Epidemical and dangerous the greater Part are expos'd, as a Prey to the Mystery settled in every Part of the City. A late generous Act. executed the Royal-Oak Lottery to Death, which pretended only to a small certain Proportion of cheating the Gamblers. The Apothecaries, and all the other Quacks, in the vast Varieties of Symptoms, and Motions of the Humours, and the innumerable Operations of Medicines cannot presume, there is any Chance for the Life of the Diseas'd, if the Case is difficult and dangerous. But he may fear and tremble, and stop the Course of the Doses, and suffer the Patients natural Strength to

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help him. No, he has no other Reward, he must every Hour press on the Patient, and never interrupt the Flowing of his Gains. The Example would be detrimental, wuld infallibly be ruinous to himself. Does the Dead alone suffer? The ill Successes raised in the deluded People a Fear, a Dread of the Use of Medicines. It is the Magistrates Duty to improve in the Minds of the Subjects their Protection and Security, in the Abilities and Vigilance of the Officers of State, in the Learning and Piety of the Clergy, the Learning and Justice of the Law, and the Knowledge and Integrity of the Physicians.

But the Gentlemen will reply, that the College of Physicians will come in the Pressures of our Difficulties to save us, as the Physician hastily sent for at the Extremity of the Disease, The College has since their Address to King *Charles*, by the Publications of Dr. *Goddard*, Dr. *Merret*, &c. and many lately of the Society, given the Community the most affectionate Advice of their Danger, and the most effectual Methods to procure their Relief. Are not the *English* chang'd lately into the Race of the *Cyclops*, see only with one large Eye, and hear but only of one side. Our Gentry and People have had their Ears towards the College fill'd and clos'd by the Apothecaries and your Apostate Physicians. The other Ear has been monstruously dilated by all the Infamies, and eaten and corroded to a vast Orifice, by the scurrilous and blasphemous Lies forg'd every Moment against the most Honourable Designs of the Society for the publick Service. But the College is able to save the Nation, when it shall have recover'd its Health, when the *Mirmils* and *Qnerpoes*, &c. are cut off, when the Part of the Out-liers, who have Learning and Honesty, shall nourish and unite with it. The People  
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by many late Overt-Acts declare their Fear of being destroy'd by the Apothecaries, by their frequent Addresses to the 3 College Dispensaries, and, as was before observ'd, by throwing into their Mouths their Prentices and Servants to be eaten, as you divert a wild Beast from your self. The Putrefactions of our *English* Manners have rais'd so dreadful a Stench, that we now begin to reform, to cleanse our Air, to quell the Pestilence, which has diffus'd it self into all the Parts. The Law has been amended, and great Advancements of Justice made. We usually begin the Redress of the smaller Grievances, and more easily to be conquer'd. The College of Physicians claims the Head and Heart of the Government, before all the Courts of *Westminster-Hall*. The Causes heard in them are of little Importance compar'd with Health and Life: Our Possessions are useless and nauseous on the Want of Health, and vanish away with Life: Skin for Skin, all that a Man has he will give to redeem it. The first Question at the *Levees* of Kings, demands the Tranquility of the Mind, and the Vigour of the Body, preferable to the Crowns they wear, or the Triumphs of the most celebrated Victories. The Medium of the Value of all the Properties try'd in our Courts, is beneath the Purchase of the Life of the meanest Subject. The Judgment in Court is form'd after many and deliberate Hearings of the Pleaders. The Cause will keep cold, and may be heard agen from Term to Term. The Physician, the Judge of Life and Death, has but Moments to observe and interpose his Remedy: The natural Motions in the acute Diseases, and the Impressions on them by Medicines, are violent and rapid. The Law has no Cases of that Difficulty, to decide without Error, without Hazard, which occur in all Parts of all

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the Diseases of Danger. The Varieties of the Physicians Causes are infinitely more numerous in the confus'd and almost undistinguishable Fevers and their Symptoms. The Law is compriz'd in one Language, and not many Volumes. The Science of Physick demands the most accurate Knowledge of all the learned, antient and modern Languages, the Reports in your Books, and the Observations and Trials of all things without, and receiv'd into the Body. Besides, which is the Glory of your Professors, by your Instructions and Examples, you create many thousand Judges, the Nobility, the Gentry, the most wise of the People, your Substitutes, to hear and determine all the Causes of Life, when you are absent, to follow your Councils, to oppose your Remedies, to all the Furies of the most terrible Diseases. When the Nobility and Gentry of both Sexes had the most candid and zealous Instructions of their Physician in ordinary, they in all Parts of the Kingdom exercis'd this the noblest Charity and Humanity in the Care of their distrest Neighbours: Who with the most prostrate Gratitude receiv'd the Bounty of their Advice, and the then most easie Magnificence of the best, but not oppressive Medicines. How much are our Gentry lost in the Opinion of the People for the Want of their Concern for the Publick? The laborious industrious Populace cannot excuse the Luxuries and Vanities, which possess the whole Gentleman, who pretends to act no Part for the publick Interest, yet vainly assumes the Honours of Titles and Deference, whose only Foundation is the Merit of being useful to the Community. The Kings are the Fountains of Honour, distinguish to the People the most wise, the most brave, by their Choice: But if the People discover the Error, if the Descendants want the Merit of their

their Ancestors, the *Bizarr* Figure of Greatness only in the Title is exploded. They soon discover the Copper Peice cover'd with Gilding, the Lightness, and Want of the solid Value of the rich Metal makes it despis'd. This is the Reason, that our Gentry and Magistrates are jostled from the Wall, pass on without Regard, or with the Expressions of the common Contempt. They do not now hear their Voice or their Commands. When the Gentleman becomes their Suitor and Petitioner for the Preferments of the popular Elections, not the empty Pretences from Estate and Figure, but the most abject and vile Addresses, the Bribes, the Purchase of the Entertainments sollicite and obtain the Preference. The Vulgar know the Parts they make in the Body Politick, they are the Limbs, the Nerves and Bones of its Strength. When the Superiour disown them, or are suspected to design to draw the common Nourishment to themselves, they have often asserted their natural Right, and reveng'd by Insurrections, by Rebellions, the Violations of the Laws, which held them compacted into one Society. To return to our Physick, the College Dispensarians have inform'd them, how great are their Calamities from the Oppressions of the deadly Exactions of Medicines: they are able to penetrate into the Cause, that they are betray'd by the Insults on the College and our Laws, to the (never to be estimated) Rapine of the Craft permitted to pass over all the Bounds of the publick Necessity. They now boldly and loudly assert and publish the great Design of their Relief, and threaten the Apostate Physicians, and their greatest Abettors, with the Resentments of their Contempt. These Indignations of an abus'd People have operated more rapidly and powerfully in one Part of the Island. I have lately been inform'd,



that the Physicians in *Edenburg* have generously resolv'd the Union of the College in Affection, and the noblest Emulation of asserting the People from the Ravage and Fury of the Apothecaries and the other Quacks. The Gentry have applauded the Design of recovering the Honour of their Profession, and the inseparable Preservation of themselves and the People. This great Instance of the publick Spirit reviv'd, and recovering its Strength and Energy, gives me the assur'd Hope and Expectation of the great Union of the 2 Nations. We must besides our Stock in Partnership, value our Capacity and Diligence, and Industry. You must, *Scipio* and *Lelius*, imitate the great Example in the Affair before us. You must hastily return to our *Metropolis*, and impress the most powerful Influences on the Gentry and Magistrates, to retrieve the Protection of our Laws, and our Security against our most formidable Enemies, the Quacks with the Apostate Physicians listed under them.

You have your Instructions in the Discourses publish't by the College, which furnish you with the most irrefragable Certainties of every Article, of the Impeachment of the Apothecaries, and the Physicians their Sweetners. The Apothecaries are not able to make any Defence. The Physicians by their Silence confess the Crimes they are charg'd with, and expect the Sentence to be pronounc'd on them. You will incite the Magistrate to the Performance of his Duty, the Preservation of the People. He may leave them to provide for themselves the Furniture of their Houses, and the common Barterings. The Goodness and the Rates of the Bread and Flesh of the Markets are easily understood by them. But he must not refuse the languishing Subject his vigilant Care of the Goodness of the Remedies, he cannot withdraw from

the Poor, his Charity in preventing the grievous destructive Impositions. If the Magistrate cannot deliver to the Apothecary the Receipts of the general Medicines, and determine the Values of them: He must desire the College to present to the Publick the best of the Antients, or the lately discover'd or improv'd Preparations. When he shall be dispos'd to preserve the People by his publick Store-houses of Medicines well furnish'd, he will discern the other indispensable Obligation he lies under to take care, that the Store-houses shall not be excessive in Number, and daily increasing: That the Remedies shall not grow stale, and lose all their Vertues for Want of their Vent, that his Operators shall not contrive to issue them forth, and compel the extravagant and pernicious Consumptions. The Government must in the next place exert its utmost Care and Sollicitude, that all the Practisers shall be approv'd by the strictest Examination capable to advise the most rational and most successful Use of the Medicines. You cannot forget, how earnestly *Celsus* urg'd to us, the Necessity of every House having one of these Physicians. We may all pretend to be equal with the Princes in the Enjoyment of all the Necessaries of Life. The Gentry in their different Circumstances, and the Poor in Charity, have the Advice of their Physician in ordinary. You heard, that this antient Usage of the *English* is more valuable than the Wealth of both the *Indies*; When we estimate the calamitous Losses prevented by a Physician, we confide in. He appoints you to send to the Magistrates Magazine of Medicines of the common and general Use, which is stor'd with the Waters, Spirits, Tinctures, Confections, Syrups, Powders, Ointments, Plaisters of the several kinds. Is not he able to instruct the Mixtures of a Part of these into



Cordial Draughts, and Boles, and Powders ? Are the Attendants not able to receive the Informations and use the Measures and the Weights with the Exactness equal to any Artist ? It was asserted, that the Maid-servants of many of the Gentry are taught to prepare all of them in the greatest Perfection : Will the Gentlemen fancy, there is any Mystery or Difficulty in making a Julep, a Bole, in dividing the Pills, mixing the Ointment or spreading the Plaister ? Are not the little Cookeries of them, as now of the Goa-Stone, and the Elixirs, and Spirits, and Tinctures, to be left to the Family, with as much Certainty of surmounting every one of the Niceties, and obviating all the possible Errors, as the Divisions and Dressings of the Foods in their Kitchens ? Will they object, that the Apothecaries Physicians take great Pains only to delude the Patients by the injurious Gildings of Electuaries, and Boles, and Pills, and to cover from them, and blind their Eyes not to discover the scanty Furniture of our Shops. They use only 3 or 4 Waters, and Spirits, and Elixirs, and Mithridate, and Treacle, and Diascordium, &c. and by the *Latin* Scribe and the Blending of 3 or 4 together, have no other Design, but to conceal from their Knowledge the most vulgarly known Preparations. Your Servants will soon be Masters of *Lopez's* Half-Sheet. How vast is the Reward of their Troubles ? They will be Masters of the real Values of the Boles and Powders, and Draughts taken out of the larger Quantities, and will in almost every Disease purchase all the Salary of the constant Physician. But the Apothecary, which was demonstrated to you, receives for his Trouble of these Divisions, 20, 30, or 40 Guineas in one Distemper, when the Patient is in the Air, or a Doctor has the single Fee for the Advice of the Method.

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How inestimable is the other Advantage, that the House will be exquisitely skill'd, (as now in the Spirits &c.) and be able to detect and prevent the barbarous Adulterations of our eminent Apothecaries, and secure their Life by the Vertues and good Effects of the Medicines they take? Is there not another Advantage equal to it, it being impossible, that the Physician shall be able to judge of the Goodness of the Confections, Powders, Tinctures, &c. unless he shall often observe them in the Chamber, before they are mixt. The publick Examinations of the Shops cannot be frequent, there are fallacies very obvious, which no other Method can prevent, the worst shall be Talent, the Shew-Samples shall be produc'd and applauded. Besides *Celsus* acquainted you, that we may arrive to the greatest Height of Wisdom, a Man can have in this World, by entertaining our Physician by the proportionable Salary, that he will advise you, your Children and Servants, to prevent the Attendance of a long Distemper, with the most exquisite Care in the Visits of the 1, 2, 3, Days, to finish, if possible, the Disease in the fourth, when in the other way, with the Apothecary, it is useful to both, to protract it to the fourteenth or the twentieth Day. Without the Care of all the Inhabitants of the House, he may often want the just Observations of a Case or two, by which your own Life in the Epidemical Fevers shall be lost. You must then inform the Gentlemen and Ladies, that this Physician will necessarily, mov'd by his own great Interest, improve them in the Discernments of the most common Disorders, and the Uses of all the Juleps and Boles, and Powders, &c. if they can on these Occasions excuse his Attendance. This is a Present beyond Diamonds and the largest Pearls, to attain the Knowledge of the most



frequent Diseases and their Remedies, to be able to practice the most divine Charity, the Relief and the Preservation of the Distress'd. But the Nurseries love Change and Varieties, and to please their Fancies in the frequent Elections: But they never shift their Apothecary Doctor, and you may assure the Gentlemen, they will rarely err in taking one of the Government's Physicians. He may be as great a Scholar, as *Lopez* himself, but more diligent, without the great Load of Body, and that Heaviness of Motion, as slow as an Elephant. And in all the Difficulties and Dangers of their Diseases, they will have before wisely determin'd the Physician of great Experience and Fame to make the Consultation. But, as the Medicines ready for present Use in the Shops, will assist in many incidental Disorders, and all the Governments in *Europe*, except *England*, have not many years past appointed their Physicians to compose their Dispensatories, of few the most choice of the common Medicines for these only, it is necessary, the Physicians shall in Diseases of greater Difficulty and Danger select the Qualities and Vertues of his Remedies, adjust'd to the Symptoms, varying in all the Differences of Constitutions. The Vomitors, Purgers, Sweaters, Cordials, to force Sleep, to quench Thirst, &c. are in the Store-house of the Magistrate, but it is impossible to provide for it Medicines appropriated to all the Alterations of Blood and Spirits affected by innumerable Impressions. It was therefore in all Ages, and must ever be the Province of the Physicians to interpose those specifick Remedies in the extraordinary Exigencies of the Disease'd, either to send for the one Simple, or the more Ingredients from the Druggists, and appoint the Infusions, &c. in the Chamber of the Patient, or prepare them at the Col-  
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lege or his own Laboratory. As never seeing the unmixt general Remedies in the Houses, they shall lose all the Knowledge of the Colour, Scent, and Taste, and Consistence, and Goodness of every one of them : If they do not design the Preparations of the more select in their Houses, or their own Laboratories, they shall never acquire the Figures, Colours of the out-side, nor the Qualities and Vertues within the Surface, but they must ever be as ignorant, as our modern *English* Physicians, of all their Powers and Operations, and Uses and Preparations. Our People have in a tumultuous manner broke open the Shops, and taken out of them the publick Handy-craft Operator, and the Magistrate is insensible, that all his Medicines for the Use of the Community will be bought of the Whole-sale, with the most destructive Sophistifications, or the Boys will in the Absence of the Master Workman, commit the most fatal Errors. Our Gentry receive him into their Houses, suffer their Nurses and Children to call him their Doctor, expose themselves to his Tampering in every Disease, till Death is felt or seen by them. Then they say, a real Doctor shall come and furnish him with more effectual Medicines, and shew him most carefully the right Uses of them, which shall never fail. Behold the Madness of an *English-Man*. The Labourer shall have all the Diseases. Nature will expel the greatest Part of them, while he plies them hourly with the common and the same Cordial Boles and Draughts. When the proper Remedy is wanted, the Physician shall deliver it to him and us. Here will be, my *Scipio* and *Lelius*, a very angry and noisy Contest between you and the Gentlemen, your Scholars, you are to enrich with the most useful Part of Wisdom. They will cry aloud, the Doctor must then



then impart it to us, and the Practisers from the Shop. You must answer with the Firmness and Courage of a Gentleman, who asserts the clearest Truth, which has the greatest Influence on the Life of the Royal-Family, the Nobility, Gentry, and all the People, and on the Honour of the Government in this and the Ages to come : That the Physician will not, then that we cannot communicate that most excellent Remedy : That he can argue with as much Clearness and Strength of Reason, as any other Profession. If I cure the Disease by that Remedy, I have seen most highly applauded and earnestly recommended, which I have examin'd and approv'd in the Preparation, and never failing Success, I shall lose that Disease for ever. The Preparer of our common Medicines will disturb its Efficacy by the numberless Mixtures of his own Dealings, but that House and all the rest will use my Receipt and him, in every Patient, who imagines, he is mended by it. We have the Art of Forgetfulness, as well as Memory. I will leave my Gold and my Watch, and Seal at home, if I shall be rob'd of them on the Road. The Physician's Plea is the better of the two. You know I have not, I never had that Remedy. Does any *English* Gentleman want to be inform'd, that a Physician cannot have the Knowledge of the Qualities and Vertues of any Preparation Chymical and Galenical without considering and comparing the Processes ? They know, the Apothecaries have many years past commanded the Doctors never to enter their Shops, for Fear of the many Discoveries of the Numbers of their Patients, and the Fewness and Badness of the Goods : That the Lads are bid to scatter Cow-Itch into their Necks behind under the Wig, and send them forth with Plaisters and Papers sticking to their Coats. And they know, they have

have in all their merry Meetings, voted and enacted it the most reproachful Character, to imitate the silly old Physicians of this and all the other Nations, to consider the Vertues and Preparations of the Drugs in his Laboratory, that they shall want the pleasant Company and Assistance in drinking the Bottle. Then say our Gentlemen, a Master will draw an excellent Figure with Chalk or Charcoal, or a Pencil. Our Doctors, tho' they have not one specifick Remedy for the Disease, shall by the admirable Instructions of the antient and modern Writers, or their own natural Sagacity and the lucky Hitt, apply some of the vulgar Medicines to subdue the Humours, to raise and support, and moderate, and quell the Motions of the Blood. They shall come in our Distress, and pour into the Understanding of the Man, who sells us our Physick, all that the most useful, the most sublime, the most nice and difficult Philosophy. You must reply for the Physicians, that the Trader has no *Greek* or *Latin* to understand the Terms, and the Millions of things necessary to be known, before he comes to the Point before him: That he will turn him out of all the Families under him, if he teaches him to cure by the artful Application of any Remedy, to exclude and prevent the plentiful Consumption, he can only live by. The Physician then flies from the dangerous Books, from all Study and Learning, which incapacitate him for Preferment by the Apothecary. The Gentlemen receive him with open Arms: We will now and then force you on a Patient and a Fee, Our Conversation will furnish you with the Wit and Address and Assurance, the grand Qualifications of our modern Practitioners.



I must own, my *Scipio* and *Lelius*, that I lay a very hard Task on you, to make our hot and Hair-brain'd Gentlemen, who cry up their Physicians, as the very best in *Europe*, and beyond the learned and experienc'd of the first, or latter more sober and industrious Ages, sensible, that their *Lopezes*, and Poets, and Beaus are not acquainted with any Diseases or Medicines? And to force our silly Nurseries to confess, that their *Mirmils*, and *Querpoes*, and *Upstarts*, put on them by the Apothecaries for their own great Occasions, so often reported, are as ignorant as that sort of scandalous Education can make them? But then how many Associates and Allies will you have to help you? The greater Part of a large Assembly are now ready to come to your Assistance, the most discerning Part of our Gentry and People, who avow, they have no Regard to the present Doctors, they will more securely trust their Nature alone, and their own Skill and their Kitchen Physick, that one sober and civil Apothecary is worth forty of these Physicians, their own haughty or comical Companions, or the other most humble and prostrate Pliers of the Glister-men. Both these Parties, equally dreadful Enemies to the Faculty of Physick and themselves, must be intreated by you seriously to consider, as they value their Health, and Life, that the College in their Remonstrance to the Publick, declar'd, that they did, before they were debauch't by the Gentlemen of Wit and Pleasure, and were insulted and oppress'd by their Governours, the humble Attendants on their Blisters, &c. with great Zeal and Ambition pursue the Acquisition and Improvements of the Medical Knowledg, but that these forty years past, all the great Enquiries are no more, the drooping Sciences neglected pine, the Library and the Laboratory are silent and empty, the

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Retreat of Batts and Spiders, the other Rooms fill'd with noisy Faction, and the venomous Perfidiousness of betraying themselves and the Publick. Will you request the Gentlemen and Ladies to receive, with the most profound Gratitude, the generous Confession of their Idleness and Ignorance, not to be parallel'd by any one of the other Professions, or will you report it as the most terrible Sarcasm and Invective of an injur'd Society, exposing to them their most certain Destruction, when in the greatest Agonies of Diseases, they shall vainly implore its Preservation, as the neglected and affronted General takes his Revenge, by his Army expos'd to be cut off, and the Victory presented to his Enemy? The most learned and judicious Physicians of all Parts of *Europe* do now publicly own, that they are nauseated, and the Sick destroy'd by the whimsical Hypotheses of Natures Actions and Sufferings in Diseases, and the vile Preparations of the Medicines first invented by the *Arabs*, the vappid Simple-Waters, and the burning Compound, the most fulsom Cordials of the Conferences and Syrups, and the many unnatural insupportable Remedies (most vehement or powerless) of the latter Chymistry. They give the most affectionate Advice to the Profession and the People, that the inexhaustible Treasure of the antient Physick must be open'd, their faithful Observations of all the natural Powers, of the certain Motions of Diseases, the most solid Observations of the just Applications of Remedies not exalted or depress'd to the Loss of their wonderful Powers, must be learn't, and all the Improvements of the late experimental Philosophy judiciously adjusted to its Deficiencies. We have had Super-Structures on the vast Foundation laid by the first Physicians and many Ages after them, by the Improve-  
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ments of the Discernment, and Cure of many difficult Diseases from our excellent Dr. *Sydenham*, the admirable Discourses of Sir *John Floyer*, on the Qualities and Vertues of Simples, and his, and Dr. *Baynard's* most ingenious and useful Treatises of cold Bathing in many obstinate Diseases, and the very instructive Discourse of the rational Treatment of inflammatory Fevers by Dr. *Oliver*, and the learned Tract of Dr. *Friend* of the Periodical Secretion. Every other Disease and every Medicine would have been cultivated by the Industry and Learning of the College, if the Violence of one Part, and the detestable Corruption of the other, had not distracted and destroy'd its Faculties. If our Gentlemen will obstinately resolve not to suspect the Poverty of our present Physicians Learning, tho' own'd by themselves, they may reflect on the Education, which now prevails, the superficial Scraps of Reading design'd only for Conversation, all the great and laborious Pursuits after all Truth are Pedantry, and decried as unsuitable to the polite Entertainments. If they will judge of the rest by *Lopez* the King of the Beggars, they may consult many late Authors, who give his History : His Judgment on many important Cases is deliver'd by Dr. *Oliver* and Dr. *Baynard* in the late Edition of cold Bathing. Our Gentlemen may hear the Cause of our Physicians try'd in the Closet, which shall hear the Consultation. They shall prattle of News, and the last diverting Stories of the Town. The Divines quote the sacred Text, and the Fathers of the Church, the Lawyers, the Institutes, and resolv'd Cases. Our Physicians cannot compare the Signs of the Distemper before them, with the parallel Decisions of the antient Writers, or the admirable Comments on them. That Language is now almost

most intirely lost and not pretended to by the *English* Empiricks, who set up without Instruction, with a large Stock of Impudence and Presumption of natural Parts, and 3 or 4 diverting Peices of Physick, with the comical Discourses on the *Phosphorus*, 2 Liquors which shall smoak and flame, a late curious Experiment, a Stone and a Plant magnified, but never us'd, and the other Gimcracks and Fooleries of the present Advancements of Philosophy. When the Pen is near the Paper, what Medicines can our Physicians write, who never saw the Preparation, and direct by the Report and Hearsay only of their Goodness, about 20 Remedies they found possess of the common Employ, such as will always remain ready for Use in the Shop, which the Apothecaries told our Novices at their Entrance into Quackery would do well enough, and any larger Variety of Preparations, troublesom to make for every Disease, would most sensibly displease them? You will make but little Progress with our Gentlemen for Want of due Attention, when you desire them to observe, that our Physicians either do not know, or are compell'd to have no Regard to the most divine Philosophy of Physick, deliver'd to us by the Antients, and confirm'd by the Experience of the late Writers; that they must expect the most evident Signs, which declare the Distemper, before they prescribe a Medicine, they must judge by the most exact Measures, the Powers of Nature to act instantly or slowly, the Force it has, and the Spaces of Time it requires to subdue, and to expel the Disease, that it must be permitted to act its own Part, when it is vigorously ejecting the morbid Humours, and a thousand other Cautions of the greatest moment cannot be practis'd, when the Doctor and Apothecary

are



are constrain'd to act in Consort with Intentions vastly different, or most opposite to one the other. But they will beg you to improve their Knowledge, when you assert, the greatest Part of the present Remedies are scandalously useles or injurious, and that the greatest and the noblest are almost every one not known by our eminent Practitioners. I cannot doubt, but they will confess, that not only the Controversie between the Physicians and the Apothecaries, and their skulking Faction in the College, but the Health and Life of themselves, and all the Community are at once equally affected. Providence has with infinite Wisdom prepar'd the Vertues of the large Varieties of Simples, which all have different Degrees of Efficacy and Operation, when they are rationally prepar'd and judiciously apply'd to alter and restore the Blood to its natural State, the Cure of the Diseases must necessarily succeed. There are Remedies Auxiliaries to them: Bleeding, to withdraw the superfluous Quantity of the Blood. Purgers, Vomitors, &c. to remove the Rubbish of the Humours in the Stomach and Bowels, beside the other vulgarly known external Evacuations and Revulsions: and the Cordials to supply the Decays of the natural Heat or Flame of the Blood, and the Languishings of the Spirits. But the various Alterations of the Blood in Diseases, can only be cur'd by the Medicines, which can restore it by mixing with it, by being a Part of it, by enabling it to conquer, and then expel the vitious Part of the Mixture, which is the Disease. In all Fevers, after the Preliminaries and the Care of the Symptoms only, which disturb the natural internal Separations, the great Remedy must be hourly taken, which shall attenuate and dilute the Blood, cool and repress its  
Flame,

Flame, hold the Union of its Parts more closely, or excite the active Principle to correct and depress, than separate the malignant Humours. The Blood assisted by every one of the frequent Doses of the appropriate Alterative, will by its own Powers in the proper Time, dismiss a Part of the Disease by Urine, by Transpiration, by Sweats, by the Bowels, by Eruptions, by Tumors, with the most assur'd Success, as the Condition of the Humours, and the Constitution of the Patients will vary the Critical Ejections. This was the Practice of Antiquity, and follow'd by the most judicious and experienc'd of the Moderns. The design'd Robberies of the Sick, and the Ignorance of Physicians, who have prescrib'd only by Imitation, have settled the *English* Manner of treating Fevers, not supported by Reason, or warranted by Success, but in the safe incidental or benign Epidemical, when Nature is able to pursue its own Methods of Preservation, maugre all the rude Interruptions of the Empirick. The specifick Remedies to every Fever are not known, but sweating Boles and Draughts and Powders, and Diureticks and Blisters, and common hot Cordials are every Hour obtruded on the Sick, tho' the Blood is not yet prepar'd to receive the Impressions of these Motions, and there is yet no Humour collected and ready for those Evacuations. Our Compositions are daily shifted and alter'd, and magnified by more Ingredients only to amuse and cheat the People. But the Qualities and Vertues of one Part of the Plants are very powerful and operative, if they are more weak and remiss in others, they are admirably contriv'd, and are most necessary in larger Quantities, to the Exigence of the Blood, which demands their more temperate and uniting Principles. The Bark is a valued Remedy, and wants no Assistant.



stant. You will assert the equal Use and Vertue in the different Cases of every other natural Product. Can our fraudulent Prescribers of the needless Composition pretend to warrant the Mixture not spoil'd by the contrary Qualities of many of its Parts? It is an admirable Argument they use, if several of them are not pertinent to the present Purpose, in the Multitude there may be Safety, here and there in the Dose, there may be a useful Remedy. You must not quote the Authorities our Gentlemen do not read. But refer them to *H. and I.* or *Dr. Oliver*, who produces many Vouchers of the great Truth, and *Dr. Baynard*, who avows the best of his Cures have been effected by Simples, and supports his Judgment by many Testimonies from *Helmont*, the greatest Evidence in this Cause. But in what manner shall the Blood in Fevers receive the Sovereign Vertues of the Plants, which shall preserve Life? There are only two ways of preparing the Medicines, as our Foods are prepar'd to nourish us: the Cookery of the Substance, or the Qualities extracted in a Liquor, the Extract is only the Evaporation of it to a Consistence. The Infusions therefore in the Liquids of the various Strengths to draw forth and contain the Vertues, or the Substance of the Medicine turn'd into an Infusion in the Stomach, are preferable before the nauseous and oppressive Conserves and Syrups, which are vehemently detested and abhorr'd by the Patients. But our Physicians and Apothecaries must adhere to them, and neglect all the terrible Aversions of the Sick, when they are ignorant of all the Infusions and Decoctions, except 3 or 4, which are by chance crept into our Modes of prescribing. All the Diseases, and Ages, and Constitutions must bear them, and escape under them, as they can. The Confession of the College

made

made publick, which laments, that all these Enquiries and Searches after the most grateful and prevalent Medicines, have been long since dis-us'd; will support you, when you proceed to demonstrate, that the select Plants must be adapted to the Recovery of all the other Diseases, and that the modish Physick deludes the Patients with the Doses of the scandalous Preparations, while Nature sinks for Want of the great Remedies, or exerts its own Force and the different Manners of its own Evacuations. The Diseases of the Brain and Spirits, the Hypochondriacal and Hysterical are cur'd by the constant Use of the Acrid, Aromatick, which confirm the Force of the Spirits, enrich the Blood to make the regular Supply, and invigorate the Periodical Ferments of both the Sexes, from whose Rage or Feebleness all the Lunar Paroxysms are deriv'd. The Catarrhs demand the Mucilaginous Balsamick, and incrassating, and the steady Use of them, which are adapted to the Acrimony or Thinness, or Ropyness and Viscousness of the Humour. In Pleurisies, the Expectoration is moderated or promoted by the Infusions of the attenuating, inciding and deterging, varied with Respect to the Pain and Violence of the Inflammation. The Carminatives are to be chosen in Colicks from the different Saltness, or Consistence: if they are made by the Bile fiery and pungent the temperately Acid, the cooling and healing are necessary. In the Diseases of the Kidneys and Bladder, the perpetual Use of the Infusions of the Plants, which dilute and wash away the Salts, which lubricate and heal the wounded Membranes, give Ease and discharge the Gravel and Stones, and prevent the Formations of both. The Cures of the two great Discrasies of the Blood, the Scurvies, are not attain'd to, but by the Plants of the wonderful Vertues,



tues, which re-alter the whole Mass. It is most easie for you to prove, that Consumptions, the Obstructions of the Glands, the King's Evil, those of the Viscera, the Jaundice and Dropsie, of the Nerves, Palsies and Tremors, Hemorrhagies, the vehement Excretions of sweating, purging, Vomiting, or by Urine can have Relief, and the salutary Cure from the Vegetables only, which shall add their diversify'd Principles to the Excesses and Defects of the Mixtures of the Principles, of the Blood. These may and ought to be gradually and proportionably to the Differences of Diseases transfus'd into it by the most agreeable and effectual Preparations. But the other Remedies of Revulsion by Vomiting, Purging, Urine, and the profuse Evacuations by Sweat, can be born but at great Distances. There was therefore a Sect of Physicians, who cur'd all the Diseases by these Medicines cook't into a Part of the Diet, all the Changes of the Blood and the daily Repairs by Nourishment were attempted together. These claim the Preference in all the external Medicaments, all the Topical Applications, the Fomentations and Baths. But our Physicians, who are sway'd only by the common Fashion of Remedies without considering them, pretend that the Juleps and Boles, and the Mineral Waters must cure all the Distempers of Mankind. These Waters, the natural Infusions, are admirable in many Cases, but would have greater Effects, if supported by the inimitable Mixtures and Varieties of the Principles of the Plants. You will be convinc'd, when you shall more nicely examine this great Affair, that all the Cures of the Diseases are effected by the natural Strength assisted by Change of Air, Exercise, &c. or by the shuffling of now one, then 2 or 3 other of the Doct<sup>r</sup> stick Receipts, or the lately experienc't, old and try'd

try'd Prescription of that Sort of Medicine, Mankind first us'd and must return to. It is surprizing that the *Lopez*es (the Apostates have another View) should presume to affront the Publick, by offering only the distill'd Waters to all Diseases. I challenge them and the Apothecaries Favourites to make a Reply to the Arguments of the Discourses (*H. and I.*) on this Subject. The Authorities of the most eminent Physicians of this and the last Century, *Fernelius, Langius, Forestus, Platerus, Wedelius, Zacutus, Conringius, Angelus Sala, Thonerus, Helmont, Patin, Manget, &c.* who expressly condemn and explode the Waters, had more Learning and Experience, made more Observations in their Laboratories, than the present Empiricks of the Faculty without Learning and Industry can assume. The Gentlemen will in these Discourses observe, that the Compound Waters are and can be only the Brandy Spirit with the burning Oils of the Aromatick Plants. Nothing can consume the Blood and Spirits more than Brandy, or the frequent Use of the other Spirits. It waists the oily Principle of the Blood, but adds nothing to it, it flies away from the Mass, after it has inflam'd it; not one particle of the Brandy Spirit is drawn off from it in Distillation. The Juleps of these hot Waters were not many Ages after the Invention, advis'd, but in Faintnesses and cold and flatulent Complaints of the Stomach. The deluded Patient is cheer'd on, till the Spirits are burnt away, and the Blood vitiated, and can expect no Recovery, but from the natural Remedies, which shall fortunately fill the Spaces between the Juleps. You must therefore command the Gentlemen, when arriv'd to the Age of thirty, to examine this Point, to interrogate the Physicians of their Design in prescribing the Draughts of Punch, with the greatest Ravage



in inflammatory Fevers, Pleurifies, Small-Pox, Measles, and the other Diseases, especially of the tender Sex and Years. If therefore the Tinctures of the Vegetables are the best Medicines in the World, then the Simple and hot Waters are the worst, and the Mixtures of the Juleps of these are learn't by the Nurseries at 5 or 6 Veivs of our 3 or 4 of a Sort, with 2 or 3 Syrups to vary all the Forms of them. But our *English* Education and Training of our Physicians has made them not know the Drugs, whether good or vile of the kind, whether they require the watery, or vinous, or spirituous *Menstruum*, whether they are to be infus'd cold or with Heat, that whether more gentle or the stronger of Decoction, what Additions may be made to give Pleasantness and Gratefulness to the Medicine: whether in many the Extract is preferable to the Tincture, or in others not to be us'd, but the Substance of the Plant. The Gentlemen therefore must never expect these assur'd Remedies, while the Physicians never examine their Qualities and Preparations, but scribe, as they may, assoon as they please, by Memory, to the Shops 3 or 4 vulgar Decoctions, and Elixirs, and Tinctures, and never vary one Tittle for Fear of the Blunders, our Apothecaries expose them for, altho' their own Knowledge must be confin'd within the narrow Patterns of their Doctors. You must besides inform the Gentry, that the College lately has solemnly declar'd the necessity of amending and improving the Medicines design'd for the common Use, but that the Society shall never be able to reform them, till the Members shall first in their own Laboratories retrieve the Philosophy of the most rational Preparations, then in the publick Laboratory of the College make the most severe Examinations

minations of the Excellence of every Preparation to be publish't by them.

You will fear no Reply, but what the Surgeons have often had, when they complain'd of the Apothecaries seizing a great Part of their Business. It is a very childish and absurd one, that they will be at large, and will not part with their natural Liberty of being bled and cut and plaister'd by an Apothecary, when any Case is bad, they will send for the Surgeon. He shall dress the Ulcer, and teach their Apothecary to play the Surgeon upon all Occasions afterward. I asserted it childish to withdraw themselves from the Use of the Wisdom of their Ancestors and the Law, which has provided for them more prudently, than they are able for themselves. The little Boy slips his Hand from the Nurse or Servant, and will be at large, and fall down, and break his Fore-head, and cries at the Sight of the Blood. I will leave you to argue the Case more fully. When the Surgeon is after many Neglects sent for to bleed the Gentleman in the Jugular, or scarrifie him: Will he run his Lancet through his Neck, and scarrify very much and very deep? No, he will not: But it is impossible, the frequent Affronts shall not shake his Mind, and abate in a vast Degree, the Zeal of the most forwarded Cure. The Arguments from the Expence operate most strongly. Will the Surgeon in the Demand for the Cure of a Fistula, &c. make our Gentlemen pay for all the Operations, the Apothecary was before fully paid for? Most certainly. Can the Surgeons arrive to the greatest Perfection in their Business under these Discouragements? The Families have no Sence of the Calamities of the Publick. But the Loss of our Sea-men and Soldiers, the Defects of our Surgeons at home must be imputed to the Injustice of the Magi-



strate, who suffers the Apothecary to desert his own Station, and break in upon the Right and Property of the Art. If therefore our Libertinage and mutinous Contempt of all Order are more oppressive and destructive to us, than Tyranny, we must have Recourse to the Laws: which equally secure the Artist and the Patient, the Honours and Rewards of the one, and the Health and Life of the other.

When they shall be willing to be safe under the Protection of the Laws: You may assure them that all the Robberies and Devastations will be prevented (*Pulveris exigui jactu*) by adjusting the old excellent Law to the late and new Distempers of the College, to the Crimes of many, to the Defects of the whole, that the President and Censors yearly chosen by all the Fellows after the Establishment of the Bank and *East-India* Company, and the Patronage of four or more Visitors will secure the common Preservation. The Out-liers will be commanded to unite with it, and repair the necessary Decays of its Age: The Factious and turbulent will be reduc'd to the healthy Temperature, or evacuated. Every publick Meeting and every casual Conference will then vastly increase the Knowledge of Diseases, and of the most exquisite Preparations of Medicines. The Lectures will not only wonderfully advance the Sciences, but (to the inestimable Benefit of the Nation) speedily and effectually extirpate the modern Impudence of pretending to the Philosophers-Stone of all the Proficiency and Success, acquir'd without Labour or Process of Operation. The Visitors will in one Day determine, which of the Statutes of the College or rather of the Kingdom, shall be retain'd and inviolably observ'd, all of them respecting only the general Good, the greatest Sincerity to the Patients and one another. They will excite your  
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President and Censors to the faithful Discharge of their Duty in the Detections and Prosecutions of the Empiricks, or they may advise you to deliver your Presentments to themselves, of the infamous Quackings and Murthers of all the illiterate and unlicenc'd, and with a better Grace preside over their Trials, convict and punish them. They will assist you in reviving the antient Forms of the Examinations of your Members here, and the Licentiaes for the Country : that they shall be publick by the Censors, and shall penetrate into the Stock of Languages, the severe Study of the old celebrated Authors, and the necessary Progresses in the Knowledge of Diseases, and of the most improv'd Preparations of the Remedies. They may then command you to distinguish your Society to the publick View, as the Star of the most noble Order of the Garter, and the Distinctions of the Nobility on the Coaches attract the Observance, and demand the most humble Regards of the People. They will then be able, as by the Royal Effigies of the Coins, to discern your Value from the scandalous Pretences of the Out-liers and Empiricks. I can fear no Opposition you can have, but from the Companions of our *Lopez*, who says, let there be no useles College, nor House of Lords or Commons: I will be the Representative of all the People, and debate *de arduis Regni Negotiis*, I will also deliberate on all the most weighty Affairs, and the Bills from my self, the lower House; I will alone make all the Art of Physick, conclude all that can be known of every Disease, and of all the Medicines. What Extasie of Joy will your Friends express, when all the most difficult Diseases and their Remedies shall be brought to the most possible Certainty ? That the Shops, the Magistrates Magazines will be by the College furnish'd with the best Preparations



rations, and that every Physician shall be many years in his Laboratory making the great Discoveries of the Vertues of all the Drugs, and the Methods of extracting and exalting their Powers: that they and the Poor, if they love their Neighbours as themselves, will have the same, and as valuable as the Royal Family in the Quantities without the modish Collusions. They will confess the Necessity of the Physicians adding, when the Case wants it, his own peculiar Medicines to those now commonly known of the Shops. All the great Industry, on which the Life of all the Ranks and of the Profession depend, is blasted and starv'd by the most absurd Demand of prostituting every fortunate Improvement or Invention to the Rivals and Nurseries. The Nobility have the Rewards of the Expence, and Care of the Culture of their Gardens, when they present the most early and choicest Fruits to their Friends. The Nobility of *Italy* command their Stewards to deliver their Wines and their Fruits to all Travellers, at the known Prices of the Markets. But I perceive, I have detain'd you too long, what is wanting must be left to you to supply.

My Cashier acquainted me, that my Friends were parted without Ceremony. He brought me the next Morning, the Dialogue fairly transcrib'd. I sent him to *London* with my Collection and the Conference to my Partner, to be shown to our Friends, our Minister in the first Place, then sent to the Press. My Visitants detain'd me from returning to the City four Days more. When I came to my House, I was strangely affected, seeing my Partner in the deepest Mourning, and all the Lines of his Face reporting the most sensible Afflictions. He assur'd me, he would wear no other Habit, as long as he liv'd, but that of the Penitent. Our Reverend Rector, came to me  
yesterday

yesterday after reading your Papers. You know his Character is that of the College or Dispensary-Physicians, not asham'd or afraid to assert the Truth, when the publick Safety requires it. He confest his own great Guilt, and made me sensible, that the Loss of the Life of my Wife and Children and Servants must be imputed to me, with the Violation of the express Laws of my Religion and my Country. The sacred Text and Reason inform you, that the Sick have need of a Physician. You take the Advice of every ignorant Apothecary in the first Seizure of Diseases, when it is most difficult to discern the Kind or Degrees of Violence, when proper Instructions and Remedies often soon remove them, or abate their Fury, when the deficient or rash Applications make the safest difficult and dangerous. You have permitted the foolish Nurseries to compel even the doubting and refusing Apothecaries, and often their Journey-men and Prentices to undertake, terrified with the Threats of using the next at Hand, if he ever boggles at any thing, that shall happen in the House. You know, the Nurseries frequently pretend they have as much Skill as the Apothecary, but would have the many Troubles taken from them. But when the affrighting Symptoms appear, when the Life is about to depart, and the Physician is brought in in wondrous Haste, then, after the Shrieks and Tears, has our Apothecary given good Things, has he not given ten times too many? Your Fears and your Doubts condemn you, the Life is betray'd and given up to save a Fee, the Expence your Prudence, and the Ranks of all the Gentry will always moderate and proportion to your Circumstances. The Apothecary severely chastises your Folly, he makes no Difference or Distinction of your Degrees, forces the

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Payment of the excessive Prices of the superfluous and destructive Doses. But can the publick Justice extend its Mercy to you, when you have by the Hand of the Empirick destroy'd so large a Part of the Subjects? I was not able to hear the other Part of the Sentence. I went hastily to his House to confess my Guilt, and crave his Advice and Assistance to procure my Pardon. He came to me from his Library with a Paper in his Hand, which trembled under the Weight of it. Here is a Scrole contains all the crying Sins of the Nation, or the greatest Part of the most grievous, which call aloud for an undelay'd Reformation. A poor Woman perfidiously robb'd and tortur'd with useles Medicines, and almost kill'd, tho' the Distemper was capable of an easie Cure. The Juleps, the Powders, the Boles rise to many Pounds, not worth the Shillings of that Proportion. The Government of *England* has given the People the Remedies appointed by the College, they are now their own, they must have them at the known Prices: the best, the most Sovereign of them are within the Purchase of the Poor. The Juleps are of the vulgar Waters, the Powders of Crab's Eyes or Coral, the Boles of Mithridate, Treacle. The Apothecaries criminally take from the People the Knowledge of them, hudling many of the Compositions into one Dose, oppress with the Bill of 20 *l.* consisting only of the Magistrates Medicines, which the Families ought to receive at the Expence of one. The Bill of Mr. *Dalley* is 3 *l.* a day of the same Remedies, but this is the more oppressive Extortion, it consumes her whole Stock. After she had languish'd many Days, a Dispensary-Physician cur'd her with the College-Medicines at the Cost of the 80th part of the other. She was arrested by the angry Apothecary, paid the half,

half, was threatned instantly with a second Seizure, she appeals to the Censors. The Summons affright him to remit the half. The Appellant returns her Gratitude, was assur'd, they resolv'd on the Re-payment of half the Portion of the Sum she had lost. Observe here and admire with me the noblest Portraiture of Justice, which our Religion, Humanity and our Laws exact from us. The College by the Dispensary invites the Magistrates to recover their lost Knowledge of the intrinsick Vertues of their publick Medicines, to provide, that every other Shop shall deliver them at the Rates appointed. Shall the People suffer, if they are too few? Shall they be undone, if they are too numerous, and treacherously vend the Stores laid up for the Publick, by the Disguises of the crafty Mixtures? The Physician restor'd her Health, the Magistrate Remedy-Officer advises the Poor, and takes his own Fees, and, if the Disease could have been made malignant by his Ignorance, had destroy'd her Life. Shall not the Magistrate suffer, if he permits his Officer to fly from his Post and Duty, and pretend he must live by the Deaths of the Subjects? Take the Bill and peruse it: The College has made you and me and all the Gentlemen of the Nation able to try the Cause. Religion and Morality oblige us to pass the Sentence, if the other Courts of Judicature are shut.



*An Apothecary's Bill, Anno 1701.*

June 6.	A Julep	—	00	05	00
	4 Powders	—	00	14	00
	A Plaister	—	00	01	06
7	A Julep	—	00	05	00
	4 Powders	—	00	14	00
	2 Boles	—	00	07	00
	A Draught	—	00	01	06
8	A Julep	—	00	05	00
	6 Boles	—	00	15	00
9	A Julep	—	00	05	00
	3 Boles	—	00	07	06
10	A Julep	—	00	05	00
	3 Boles	—	00	07	06
	A Draught	—	00	01	08
11	A Julep	—	00	05	00
	6 Boles	—	00	15	00
12	A Julep	—	00	05	00
	3 Powders	—	00	13	06
13	A Julep	—	00	05	00
	2 Powders	—	00	09	00
14	A Julep	—	00	05	00
	2 Powders	—	00	09	00
	A Draught	—	00	01	06
15	A Julep	—	00	05	00
	2 Powders	—	00	09	00
	A Draught	—	00	01	06
16	A Julep	—	00	05	00
	2 Powders	—	00	09	00
	A Draught	—	00	01	06
17	A Julep	—	00	05	00
	2 Powders	—	00	09	00
	A Draught	—	00	01	06
18	A Julep	—	00	05	00
	2 Powders	—	00	09	00
	A Draught	—	00	01	06

19	2	Powders	—	00	09	00
		A Draught	—	00	01	06
20		A Julep	—	00	05	00
	2	Powders	—	00	09	00
		A Draught	—	00	01	06
21	2	Powders	—	00	09	00
		A Draught	—	00	01	06
22		A Powder	—	00	04	06
		A Potion	—	00	02	06
23		A Potion	—	00	02	06
27		Bleeding	—	00	01	00
		A Potion	—	00	02	06
28	1	Pill for Sleep	—	00	01	06
29		A Cordial	—	00	03	06
30		A Cordial	—	00	03	06
		A Bole	—	00	02	06
31		A Cordial	—	00	03	06
	2	Powders	—	00	07	00
		A Plaister	—	00	01	06
July 1.		A Julep	—	00	05	00
		A Powder	—	00	03	06
	2	Boles	—	00	07	00
	2	A Julep	—	00	05	00
		A Powder	—	00	03	06
	2	Boles	—	00	07	00
	3	A Julep	—	00	05	00
		A Powder	—	00	03	06
	2	Boles	—	00	07	00
		A Draught	—	00	02	06
	4	A Julep	—	00	05	00
	3	Powders	—	00	10	06
		A Glister	—	00	02	06
	5	A Julep	—	00	05	00
	4	Powders	—	00	14	00
		A Draught	—	00	01	06



The Juleps are of the simple and Brandy-Waters, the first have no Vertue, the other burn the Stomach and fire away the Spirits and Strength of the Blood, and act nothing to the Cure of the Fever. The Powders imbibe the sower Humours in the Stomach, have little Vertue and Effect on the Blood, they cannot alter the Febrile Inflammation. The Boles are inflaming, grievously hurtful, if the Blood has not it self, or assisted by the genuine Antifebrile Medicines, concocted and dispos'd the morbid Matter to Secretion. Observe then the fatal Quackery of our *English* Apothecaries, they begin, proceed and end, with the same Julep and Powder and Boles; they Cordial but do not mend the Disease. They give every Distemper the same uniform, useles and dangerous Courses, with one uniform Design of taking from the Poor one, from the other three Pound a Day. Mr. *Dalley* had Danger and might not last the proper time, therefore three Pound must be gain'd, our poor Woman, which is the Standard of their Practice, was able to answer it by the longer Duration. He lost his Life, she was drawing on to the great Hazard of hers, many of the other Patients will live in Defiance of all that sort of the Trading Cordial Medicines. I have heard you often lament, that the Common Quacks are not put down, they are more honest than the Preparers of the Magistrates Medicines. They sell Elixirs, and Tinctures, and Spirits in Quantities, they have greater and more varieties of Vertue and twenty Shillings of them will better Cure the Disease, than 40 Pounds in the little Doses of the other, they generously Quack upon their own Skill and their own Medicines, the Magistrate's Servant only with the now vulgar Preparations invented by the Physicians, and the most infamous

Theft of using to their Ruine the Methods and Arts of applying them. If one Quack shall be laid down, then shall the other be forc'd to return to his Employment of keeping the publick Shop. In the next place, observe with me the difference of Physicians. The Dispensary Physician cur'd the poor Patient with his selected Medicines of the most efficacious Powers : but the Apostates of the College, the Slaves of the Apothecaries, would have order'd to her and do to every Patient, the same vile uniform Doses, for the same Ends and Purposes. Who can assist the Magistrate and prevent the People from being undone, but the College? There are no Judges capable to decide these Controversies, but the Physicians; the present Case demonstrates their Affectation and Justice. Had the poor Client appeal'd to the Law, the excessive Expence had lost her, the Verdict must have cast her; the Apothecaries would in Court have warranted the Powders worth not one Penny a peice to be their common Rate of 4 s. 6 d. Force your self if you can, not to reflect, that all the Apothecaries Bills in the Town have the same Operation on the Estates, and Health, and Life, of our miserable People. I will confess to you, that I was not able this Morning in my Church to read the 20 Petitions of the languishing sick, for the Prayers of the Congregation. Had I been willing, I was not able, I could not see the Letters, nor my Voice deliver the Words. The Colloge-Information had fill'd my Soul with the horrid Practices of the Apothecaries and the Physicians, they force on our Families. I dreaded almost the whole number of my distress'd Flock were terribly suffering under them. What do you conceive I shall resolve to do? I will crave your Assistance, and of all the Gentlemen of Vertue and Charity, I

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will



will print Mr. *Dalley's* and this other Bill. I will deliver the Antidote to all my Parishioners, you to all your Acquaintance, and by them to all the People of *England*. I will compel all the Masters of my Families to see the Calamities, the Extortions, the Deaths they are expos'd to, by breaking our Laws, confiding in the Apothecaries Advice, and, which is equally pernicious, his Physicians of no Honour or Conscience. I went this Morning from my Church to *Mirmil*, laid before him his horrid repeated Perjuries, the violations of the Oaths at the University, and the College, his innumerable Murthers of his Patients, by the design'd Intrusions of the numberless Doses of the heating and nauseous Boles and Draughts in all the Diseases. That he is the first in the condemn'd List of the perfidious and vile Supporters of the Apothecaries great Judgment and Knacks of Practising, that the Increase of their Numbers encourag'd, promoted by him, has undone even the Trade, as well as the People and the Profession. The wretched Tool of the Trade, only sputter'd an unintelligible Jargon of Nonsense, and at last, that he was at his first coming to Town, advis'd to outdo all the Scriblers of the long Prescriptions; that he must in all things prefer the Apothecaries Interest before the Patients, and the College. *Querpo* hung his Head and discover'd the Sence of his great Guilt, by his dark and dejected Aspect. I received the very Answer publish'd in the Poem, If I save the Life of the Patients and the College, the Apothecaries will me discard, and set up *Carus* or the City Bard. The Magistrate permits all the great Rewards to be bestow'd on our Villanies, If we desist there are many others waiting to take up our way of gaining the Apothecaries Affection, the People and the College will be ruin'd

by

by them. There is nothing but Executions and the most publick Punishments will reclaim us. I then sent for the Apothecaries in my little Parish to my House, Ten in Number, one of them after the old *English* Method of the Families keeping many and sending for other publick Remedies, when they want them, and by their Physician's Direction, dividing of them into the smaller Parcels of the Doses, would supply ten of our City united Parishes. What Answer can you conceive I had, when I represented to them the terrible Crimes they are guilty of, refusing the Service and Station the Laws have plac'd them in, not content with their Wages, the confess'd value of their Goods, not preparing the greater Part of them, but buying them with the greatest Uncertainty of the Wholesale, or preparing them with the omissions of the best Ingredients prov'd on them and confess by themselves, invading the Property of the Physicians, undertaking the Cure of Diseases they cannot discover their Mildness or latent Malignity: filling up the numbers of their Doses in all Diseases, of what sorts and differences soever; having never been examin'd or warranted by the Allowance of the Government; acknowledging very often that the Deaths of the Patients are made by them, when they run hastily for a Doctor, that they may die in other Hands: Knowing, that our Doctors are made most ignorant, not permitted to see their Shops, to learn the Natures and Mixtures of Medicines, nor suffer'd by them to prepare any themselves; and therefore by them asserted, to make strange Blunders in every thing they write, nor allow'd to acquire any Skill by having any one entire Disease: selecting only the most illiterate Physician, to assist their Customers and themselves, their Practice must be from the blunder-



ed Medicines they receive from them ; designing the Destruction of the College by the basest and falsest Calumnies on the most generous Attempts for the publick Service, aggravating yearly and perpetuating the lamentable Distresses of the sick, by the never-ceasing Augmentations of their Numbers. The Seniors boldly said, that every Trade always made its way to the best Advantage, unless the Magistrate or the People stop it ; that if the Vintners and Ale-Men came into the private Houses, and measur'd the Draughts, as they do, and perform'd many other Services, they would soon come up to them, that the Physicians may save their own Profession, as they can, by recovering their Learning, by their diligence and Affection to their Patients, they fear'd nothing but the National Justice. The young Men lately set up, could hardly speak their Confusion and Grief: that their Masters had abus'd them, pretending to their Parents, that, while there are sweetning Physicians, the Numbers and Rates of the little Doses, will maintain Apothecaries without End; that they could not live now without the Money from the Prentices to support their Families; that the overstocking the Trade would be their certain Ruine, that their Customers began to discover, that they give nothing but the Brandy-Draughts and Treacle-Boles, at 100 times above their Price, and to suspect that all that die are kill'd by them : But that they had not from their Masters any more safe or efficacious Remedies, and that those, which will soon cure a Disease, will infallibly undo them, living only by the Sale of the Physick. I suddenly turn'd from them and form'd the Resolution I will never part from, while I live. I will take care of the People committed to me, I will inflame all my Brethren the Clergy,

to

to preserve theirs from Robbery and present Death, by the detestable present Practice. The Magistrate punishes the Offenders for the Facts committed, it is our Duty to prevent the Crimes by removing the Cause, the universal Depravation of our Manners. We must in our Sermons in the place of controverted Points, of less Moment, press the great Duties of the Sick applying to the Physicians, and of their Industry and Fidelity to them. Our Zeal for the Preservation of our Flock must like the Fire on the Altar, be always ardent, never extinct. The Clock strikes the Hour and besides shews us the Moments of the Motions of Time, we must diligently employ to the greatest Ends. The Physicians of the Soul must observe the necessary Diligence of the other, who dare not rely on universal Remedies, but must discover the Causes, and Types of Diseases, and adapt the appropriate Medicine to every Constitution ; we must visit at their Houses our *Lopezes*, and oblige them to leave their Debauchery and Idleness, depending on the Setters to raise their Fame, with their own Presumption and impudent Characters of themselves, and the basest Defamation of the other Collegiates. The Apothecaries Slaves must be rowz'd to a Sence of the Obligation of their Oaths, and the Extortions they contrive and their Outrages on the Life of the sick, who confide on them. The Out-liers must be sent by us to the College, to assist it in the Detection and Cure of the most dangerous Empiricism, to forward the great Improvements of the Knowledge of Diseases and Medicines. We must convince them, that the Apothecaries design their Destruction, as well as the Society, and will in few years leave them only the last Extremities of the deadly Diseases, that they and the Patients shall only live by their Administration of



more Blisters and Spirit of Hartshorn and the King's Drops. The three sorts of unsupportable Physicians which no Age but ours would have suffer'd unpunish'd, and unexpos'd to the common Contempt, must be aw'd by us, to begin the most sollicitous Study of the Languages, of all the best Writers of the Art, the most unwearied Searches of the innumerable Differences of Diseases, and Varieties of the most Divine Remedies ; which the College most candidly and strenuously asserts, their present Education and Practice make impossible to be acquir'd by them. We must constantly visit the Families of the Sick, not to join our Prayers with the fraudulent and hazardous Designs of corrupt and ignorant Practices, but must by our Addresses, when in Health, prevent the Quacking Apothecary and his Accomplices having Admittance into the Houses ; our People will abhor both, when we have instructed them, that in Imitation of the College Dispensary, the Magistrates must be oblid'd by us, to recover the Antient Care of the publick Welfare ; that they must appoint publick Reservoiries of all the best general Medicines, presented and improv'd by the Society of Physicians ; that many of them must be always ready in the House in Quantities, and the other may be instantly obtain'd, that their constant Physician will for his own great Interest, direct their Use to themselves in the frequent Disorders, and shew the Divisions and careful Application of them in the greater Diseases, which demand his Attendance ; that they will not be then the Apothecaries Cullies as now, and pay for ten times too many Doses, 50 or 100 times above the value of each ; that their Physician will never be able to judge of their Goodness, without seeing them frequently unmixt, that he will highly improve his Knowledge of

of Medicines, and the great Successes of his Care, by preparing the Specifick Remedies to the Cases and Constitutions. We may assure every one of our honest Physicians, that no Family in *England* shall persist in being cheated by the little shamming Doses, after the Admonitions and Cautions we have given them. We must incite the Physicians to imitate the Antient and the Modern vast Improvements of the Science, by their most diligent Examinations of the Qualities and Vertues and Preparations of Medicines. The Example, yet fresh in our Memories, of the late Excellent Dr. *Lower* will take away all the present Scandal, and move the most pressing Importunities of our Parishioners, when they both reflect that he rais'd his Fame by not many reserv'd Medicines, that the Ladies themselves were oblig'd with the most certain Cure of many Chronical and difficult Diseases, by his Tinctures and Pills, &c. and were sav'd from Death by being so long diverted by them from using the fatal consuming Brandy Draught of the distill'd Waters, at an Expence almost 100 times less. We shall inform them that this Practice has been reviv'd by the Dispensary, that it was design'd at all times by the College, and lately reviv'd by the greater Part of the Society, not a small Party, as impudently reported.



The Names of the Dispensarians living are these.

Dr. Brown, Pres.	Dr. Hutton.
Dr. Charleton.	Dr. Hawys.
Dr. Collins.	Dr. Garth.
Dr. Torles.	Dr. Nicholas.
Dr. Vaughan.	Dr. Wright.
Dr. Hulfe.	Dr. Woodward.
Dr. Goodall.	Dr. Colebrook.
Dr. Harris.	Dr. Horvey.
Dr. Mills.	Dr. Branthwayt.
Dr. Bateman.	Sir Dav. Hamilton.
Dr. Gill.	Dr. Gaylard.
Dr. R. Robinson.	Dr. Rich. Morton.
Dr. Lister.	Dr. Drake.
Dr. Cox.	Dr. Guide.
Dr. Gibson.	Dr. Morelli.
Dr. Pitt.	Dr. Horsfeman.
Sir Edm. King.	Dr. Sylvestre.
Sir Theod. Colladou.	Dr. Ch. Morton.
Dr. Harrel.	Dr. Hunt.
Dr. Grey.	Dr. Cockburn.
Dr. Le Feurs.	Dr. Short.
Dr. Sloan.	Dr. Colebatch.

The Catalogue of these Physicians must be presented by us to every House, but we must caution them, that a great Part have apostatiz'd from the noble Design of saving the Expence and the Life of their Patients, by the best Medicines to be had only in the College, and at the intrinsick Values: or we may suggest to them to demand the Medicines of the Dispensary, and examine carefully the Reasons they may invent to support their Refusal. When the Shops shall be dispos'd at the proper Distances subordinate to the Authority of the Magistrate and Physicians, modelled by the great Pattern of the Dispensary, and the College shall be (by the Alteration of 2 Clauses of the Act, and the Supervision of the Visitors, the supreme Committee of Health and Life) restor'd to its Discipline, the Correction of the Factious and Turbulent, and the Emulations of the Advancements of the Knowledge of Diseases and Medicines, our People will adore the Divine Providence, preserv'd by the Learning and Integrity of the Art, and the stupendous Varieties of the Powers of Medicines: or will with a Courage, their Reason will supply, resign their Lives to the fatal Necessity of Age or many invincible Diseases. The *English* now die, like Fools, vilely cheated and couzen'd to the Loss of their Lives, but often make, in the last Moment, when the Mind is parting from the Body, the dismal Discoveries, with the greatest Resentment and Indignation of the Debasements of the Science, which now owns it wants the consummate Knowledge of Diseases and Medicines. They depart with Horror and the grievous View of the too late lamented Disregards of their own Safety, and the Neglects of the Magistrate in the Administration of the Laws, which are never defective in the necessary Provisions to save the Life of the Subjects. We must then incite the Magistrate by our frequent



frequent and importunate Admonitions and Councils, to the almost lost publick Spirit and Concern for the publick Good. He must pull down the *English* Standard, which now directs the People to call for the Physician, the dreadful Symtoms portending Death, or in raging Epidemical Diseases, the common Fame, the News of so many in one Family, so many thousands in the City having fallen under the general Dealers in the Exportation of their Wares into them. He must be made sensible, that the greatest Part of the *English* Blood is shed and waited to feed many execrable Impostors from abroad, discover'd and condemn'd in their native Countries, and by our innumerable Undertakers of Cures, by the Payment of the Tools they will employ in the work: that the Damage of the lost Life by our unexamin'd unallow'd Empiricks, must by the Appeal of the injur'd Relations be laid on him, that every Quack has only the Guilt of the particular Deaths, the collected Estimate of them all must be imputed to his Ignorance, or his treacherous Desertion of the common Preservation: but he cannot plead Ignorance after the numberless Attestations of the Coroners, as well as the surest Evidences of the Families, and the frequent Informations and Exhortations from the Narratives deliver'd by the College. I observ'd before, that he punishes the Crimes committed, the Overt-Acts, it is our Proviace to dispose the Mind to resolve the Performance of the incumbent Duties, and of the People to the Love of Vertue and Order, of the necessary Disciplines to invite to or inforce them. The Happiness and Safety of all Governments are chiefly owing to our preventing Care, to our restoring Vertue to the common Esteem and Honours, to our making Vice and Immorality, the most dreaded Diseases of all Societies, more rare and consequently contemptible.

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When our Hands are lifted up, the State is always prosperous, and must decline on the Want of our Zeal. Religion therefore has ever had the greatest Influences on the general Welfare. The secular Power by its Rewards and Punishments, which cannot reach all the Members deserving the one, or obnoxious to the other, confesses its Impotence without its Assistance. Our Commision is either of Divine Original, or the Community submits its self to our Guidance and Conduct, We are by both vested with an Authority which we must assert, and exact to it the most ready Obedience. The Difficulty is only to omit no opportunity to execute it, our Examples and Instructions will rarely fail of Success. The Atheists, the Libertines, the vicious can make no Defence, they are conquer'd as soon as we require them to reflect on the Calamities they suffer, that all their own Interests are destroy'd by the malignant Infections they spread into the Publick. The Jest and the Banter, the modern Weapons, are no Defence to them, nor can hurt us, they are only safe in herding together and avoiding the Appearance of the Truths they must submit to. But *Pacem Duello miscemus*, we are silent, when the Honours and Preferments are given to the Atheists and Libertines, we permit the most deprav'd Modes to prevail destructive of Morality and the Laws of our Country, without the instantaneous Applications of our Admonitions and Reproofs. There must be no Truce nor Recess in our Warfare, we must always seek the Enemy to subdue him for himself, to make him happy, and, as all the sound parts of the Body, useful and subservient to the Life of the whole. Our Debauchees have Enacted it a Violation of the Character of a Gentleman to interpose to prevent their own Destruction. It has been a piece of our State-



State-Policy to improve the Revenue by the multiplied Temptations to Excess, to Vices most ruinous to Health, to Industry, to the Obedience to the Laws, to the Regard and Deference to the Magistracy, Trade has claim'd a Privilege of importing the Luxuries and Vanities and the Incentives to the most raging Immoralities. The People must not be disturb'd, when they barter away their Vertues, their Life, for the Commodities imported. This is one of the late Maxims, which has introduc'd all the Calamities we must labour to redress. Our Manufactures of the Publick Remedies pretend to a Security under the general Traders, claim the uncontroul'd Liberty of making the greatest Consumption of them by destroying the Universities and the Profession of Physick, which can only prescribe their Use. If the Faculty of Physick is in the greatest danger, and the Life of the Subject with it, we must also reflect, that the enormous Libertinage may affect us, when the People tumultuously demand to be left at large, under no Direction or Restraint. The College therefore deserves the most solemn publick Gratitude, which has given the Example by the Reformation of the most corrupt Practice, and which will raise an Emulation in the other Professions to restore to the Publick the admirable, but now antiquated and despis'd, Provisions of our Ancestors, for the Honour and Preservation of the Nation.

I withdrew with the Resolution to summon together all my Friends and Relations to go in a Body to the College on one of your Days of advising the Poor, to view the stately Edifice, the Citadel to protect us from Rapine and Death, to joyn with you in its Defence against the mutinous Army, of the Craft, led on by your now discover'd perfidious Deserters:

**F I N I S.**











